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The Daily Colonist

VOL. XCII., NO. 73. VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1904. FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.

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IT makes a real Health Food. Made from wheat as nature formed it and contains all the nutriment of the Wheat Berry.
The "B. & K." Brand is absolutely pure.
THE BRACKMAN-KER MILLING CO. LD.

Complete Rout of Russians

Gen. Kuropatkin Blows Up His Magazines and Burns Stores to Save Them From Japanese Before Retreating.

Consternation Prevails at St. Petersburg Owing to the Possible Capture of Gen. Stakelberg and His Entire Army.

Bloodiest Battle in Modern History

Liaoyang Will Probably Rank With the Greatest Struggles Known.

Accepted Theory of Impossible Frontal Attacks Has Been Exploded.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—(2 a. m.)—The battle of Liaoyang, which began at the Japanese advance, August 18, the day of the christening of the Czarevitch, and concluded Saturday, September 3, with the retreat of General Kuropatkin, is believed to have been the longest and the bloodiest of history.

Numerous incidents in the fighting upset the theory evolved by experience in the Boer war, that a modern battle must necessarily be fought at long range. Both sides repeatedly came hand to hand in encounters in bayonet charges, and the men of both sides were often so near each other that they could distinguish each others features and hear the words of command. In one instance they were separated only by the width of the railroad and actually threw stones at each other.

The mad heroism of the Japanese and the stubborn tenacity of the Russians have seldom been paralleled. Correspondents state that several bayonet attacks made by the Russians throughout the battle have been forced by the depletion of ammunition, of which modern arms entail such extravagant expenditure. The Japanese came on with empty guns and with hopes of finishing the attack with cold steel, but it was proved at their own cost that such attacks cannot be driven home in face of the fire of the breechloading guns.

The Russian artillerymen suffered terribly in the prolonged fighting south of the Taitse river. One battery lost 40 men killed and the remainder of it were wounded, and when a fresh battery was brought up into position the survivors protested with tears at being removed begging to be allowed to die beside their own guns.

The work of the Red Cross, which throughout the war has been more devoted on both sides, has proved almost as dangerous to nurses and doctors as has the work of combatants. Many bearers and their assistants have been killed or wounded in attending to those injured under fire. A sister of mercy was killed and a surgeon wounded in the final assault on Liaoyang, telegraph operators and correspondents also have suffered severely. Two correspondents of the Asociated Press have been shot and one has been decorated for bravery.

During the ten days' fighting the condition of the soldiers of both armies has been pitiable. Many of the Japanese prisoners are starving and almost naked when captured, which speaks volumes for Japanese endurance. It is wonderful that the commissary arrangements made it possible to continue to supply the men during such a continuous battle. The Russians were better fed, being nearer their own base, but the terrible strain of the continuous fighting caused some of them to fall asleep in the midst of the cannonade and even on the firing line.

"A GARDEN OF LIES."

London, Sept. 3.—The "Garden of Lies," a romance adopted by Sydney Grundy from the story of Justus Miles Forman, had its first London production at the St. James theatre tonight with George Alexander as Denis Mallory, and Lillian Bracthwait as Princess Eleanor. The piece only achieved fair success.

FRENCH ARMY MANOEUVRES.

Sixty Thousand Men Will Participate in Mimic Warfare.

Paris, Sept. 3.—Three army corps, numbering over 60,000 men, will participate, under the command of General Brugere, the French commander-in-chief, at the grand military manoeuvres beginning at Dijon September 8. The manoeuvres are expected to develop features of attack and defence similar to those the Japanese and Russian armies are carrying out in earnest. General Brugere is supplying the foreign attaches with horses, mess orderlies and a complete equipment.

LEAVES ON FORGED ORDER.

Murderer of Minister Von Plehve Taken From St. Petersburg Hospital.

London, Sept. 3.—The Moscow correspondent of the Morning Post, is informed by a person in high authority that a man wearing the uniform of a colonel of gendarmes, accompanied by a doctor of the gendarmes, called at the government hospital in St. Petersburg, where Sasoneff, Minister von Plehve's assassin, was a patient, and exhibited an order signed by M. Muravieff, minister of justice, requesting that, if the man was in a condition to be removed, he was to be handed over to the bearer of the order. Sasoneff was thereupon examined by a physician of the hospital and pronounced fit for removal. The person in the colonel's uniform and the doctor of gendarmes, who accompanied him, thereupon took charge of the prisoner. It was later ascertained that the signature on the order was forged. The authorities of the hospital are still in doubt whether a daring plan of escape has been carried out or whether this means was chosen to get the murderer within the power of the dreaded third section of the secret police.

The flag of Nippon flies over Liaoyang. Field Marshal Oyama, who led his famous second army into Port Arthur during the Chino-Japanese war of 1894-95, and who in that struggle also captured Weihaiwei and Talienwan, today, by dint of incessant fighting in which his men were spared neither because of casualties nor hardships, holds sway over Liaoyang, and General Kuropatkin, through whom the Russians believed their arms would be served, is in full retreat northward, while one of his chief aides, General Stakelberg, with his command, the First Siberian Corps, numbering 25,000 men, is cut off to the westward of Liaoyang.

The Russians are concentrating at Yentai, but the despatches thus far give no intimation as to whether they will make a stand there even if the Japanese are pursuing their foe in their flight, or whether the Japanese will stop at Liaoyang and fortify, with the Taitse river between them and General Kuropatkin's force and will endeavor to become defenders in case the Russians should attack, or should the Russians not attack by inaction end the campaign at Laioyang.

This last blow to the Russian arms, though it is spoken of in St. Petersburg as "the logical consequence of Russian plans," doubtless will be taken much to heart by the subjects of the Emperor Nicholas, who after a succession of defeats and retirements by their army, had expected a finality in the struggle at Liaoyang in their favor.

In the loss of Liaoyang by the Russians the Japanese probably will gain little except in the way of a strategical point, as the Russians blew up their magazines and set fire to the enormous quantities of army stores and provisions there before their evacuation. What the effect of the retirement from Laioyang will be on the besieged at Port Arthur can only be conjectured, but certainly it cannot but cause depression among the gallant defenders, who have been hoping that eventually they would be relieved.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—A despatch has been received here from General Kuropatkin announcing that he has ordered his army to evacuate Liaoyang and withdraw northward. The Russians blew up their magazines and set fire to the army stores and provisions at Liaoyang before evacuating that place. General Kuropatkin says the First Siberian army corps, which during the past five days suffered considerable loss, has been obliged to retire several kilometres westward as the result of the Japanese attack on Skywantun, hence the order to evacuate Liaoyang.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—(12:45 a.m.)—All Russia will learn by the morning newspapers that General Kuropatkin's army is in full retreat to the northward, that Liaoyang has been abandoned and that General Stakelberg's corps is surrounded and cut off. The hopes of victory raised in Russian breasts by the telegram from the commander-in-chief, published this afternoon, saying that the Russians had advanced against General Kuroki on Friday and that an attack on the Russian right had been repulsed, proved short lived. General Kuropatkin had scarcely begun the offensive against General Kuroki's army when he was compelled by the overwhelming force of the Japanese flanking movement to give up all idea of continuing his advance and retired. The retreat is the logical consequence of the Russian plan of leading on and tiring out the Japanese at the successive stations of the road northward, thus placing their force on a constantly growing disadvantageous footing from the lengthened lines of communication.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—It is officially announced that General Kuropatkin is retreating, that Liaoyang has been abandoned, and that General Stakelberg's corps has been cut off.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—The Japanese have occupied Liaoyang. The first Siberian army corps numbering 25,000 men under Gen. Stakelberg, was cut off westward of Liaoyang. The Russians are concentrating at Yentai.

The success of this plan was marred by a blunder of General Stakelberg, who, in the words of General Kuropatkin, "insisted on placing his own interpretation on orders instead of fulfilling them." General Stakelberg erred in failing to cross the Taitse river when General Kuropatkin decided that the whole army should retreat to its northern bank, as was exclusively reported in despatches to the Associated Press on September 1.

This blunder, it is feared, will involve the loss of the whole of the Siberian army corps, consisting of the First, Second and Sixth rifle divisions, the Ussuri Cossack brigade, the First Siberian Artillery and a Sapper battalion. The abandonment of the whole position at Liaoyang involves the loss of a great accumulation of stores, though it is believed that many of these already had been sent north before the commencement of the fighting. It is more than possible, however, that the Russians destroyed what they could not move.

Something akin to consternation prevails among the Russians who have learned of the disaster of General Stakelberg's corps. All realize that there is small hope now of the relief of Port Arthur, but the military officials are unanimous in the belief that it would be folly for General Kuropatkin to remain and run the risk of being surrounded with his whole army, and that the commander-in-chief, by his withdrawal north, is actually turning what was to have been disaster to himself into what is regarded as a reverse for the Japanese for the failure of the Japanese to hold General Kuropatkin's army and inflict a decisive blow, it is claimed, cannot be regarded otherwise than a reverse. Field Marshal Oyama's tenacious frontal attack and the clever flank movements could not have had any other object than to compel the Russians to a decisive engagement.

General Kuropatkin's retreat will probably have a discouraging effect on the garrison at Port Arthur, which can no longer hope for relief from this quarter. It is doubtful, however, that the Japanese are in a position to press the siege, and it is more than possible that they have diverted a portion of the besieging army to reinforce their corps operating in Manchuria. This would account for the temporary lull in the fighting there. It is noticeable that the siege reports reaching here do not mention further assaults on the fortress, but only speak of bombardments.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—General Kuropatkin says: "On the night of September 1st General Kuroki attacked Sikwantum, eleven miles east of Liaoyang and captured a majority of the Russian positions, the occupation of which was completed on the night of September 2nd, the Russians retiring six miles distant. The First Siberian army corps was almost surrounded. This corps previously saved General Orloff's detachment by attacking the Japanese flank when General Orloff was seriously wounded.

ANXIETY IN FRANCE.

Foreign Office Believes Kuropatkin Has Suffered Serious Reverse.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The battle of Liaoyang attracts intense interest and anxiety among the French of this city and will prove the turning of the war. The foreign office construes the latest advices received here this afternoon as showing that General Guropatkin has suffered a serious check, though not yet amounting to a defeat or a rout. The officials continue to say that he is executing a plan of slow withdrawal towards Mukden giving dogged resistance as he falls back.

Military experts point out that the magnitude of the battle is greater than any fought during the Franco-German war. The seige of Metz involved 300,000 men on both sides, whereas there were over 350,000 at Liaoyang. The Figaro says it is the greatest fight since the battle of Leipsic. The newspapers here reprint the Berlin Tageblatt statement that King Edward's visit to the Emperor of Austria brought out a mediation movement to which the United States and France are parties. When questioned on the subject today the foreign office here replied: "Owing to the frequency of such reports you are authorized to state that the government has had absolutely no communication with Russia up to the present time relative to mediation."

The authorities here are hoping for an early determination of the status of the Russian cruiser Diana, now at Saigon, but reports today show that she is still there with her crew on board, that she has not entered the repair dock and that her commander is still awaiting orders.

Mme. Nelidoff, wife of the Russian ambassador to France, is at Toulon superintending the final equipment of the hospital ship Orel. Owing to the amount of the French subscriptions the Orel has been fitted out sumptuously. She sails September 12th, for an unknown destination and will fly the Red Cross flag, which is expected to give her immunity from seizure by the Japanese.

Gen. Sakaroff Reports Battle

Russians Capture Chain of Hills But Discover Too Many Japanese.

General's Casualties In Two Days Amounted to Seven Thousand.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—Lieut.-General Sakharoff in a report to the general staff dated September 2nd, says:

"Today our troops assaulted the heights of Sykwantun, and after a desperate fight we recaptured the whole chain, but immediately made the discovery that we had to deal with a strong force of Japanese with a front extending from Yentai to the River Taitsee. A detachment under General Orloff, which was guarding the Yentai mines, advanced a short distance, but meeting the Japanese in superior force and in a stronger position had to retire. Major-General Orloff was wounded, but the danger of the enemy's movement was averted by his return to the station at Yentai.

"The gallant regiments of the First Siberian Rifle Corps came up and General Stakelberg checked the attacking Japanese. In this fight the brave commander of the Second Siberian regiment, Colonel Ozersky, was severely wounded. At 9 o'clock in the evening there was a lull in the fighting all along the line, and the only firing heard was the boom of guns at Liaoyang.

"According to a telephone report the garrison at Liaoyang repulsed the second Japanese attack. In order to ascertain the enemy's strength two regiment on the west front were ordered to attack. After a fierce fight it was discovered that the enemy opposing the two regiments were more than two divisions strong. The losses to the Russian army have not been ascertained exactly, but according to the latest account they exceed 3,000 in killed and wounded.

"At 3:45 p. m. the first Japanese shell fell in Liaoyang and was followed by a hail of projectiles which swept the railway station and the suburbs of the town itself. Fortunately the station was empty, all the rolling stock having been removed. The first persons wounded were seven subjects of charity, a doctor, several Chinese and a commissariat non-commissioned officer. By 5 in the evening several fires had been caused by the bombardment and the booming of the guns followed our train as it carried off the wounded.

"The Russian casualties in the fighting of August 31st and September 1st are stated to amount to 7,000. The enemy lost double or treble that number. Japanese prisoners appear to be worn out."

HIS MAJESTY'S RETURN.

London, Sept. 3.—King Edward returned to London this afternoon from Marienbad, looking in splendid health.

NEW YORKER DEAD.

New York, Sept. 3.—Chas. Finney Clark, president of the Bradstreet Co., died in London, England, today of heart failure, presumably caused by an attack of indigestion, word to that effect being received in this city.

DESIGNER WATSON REFUSES.

Glasgow, Sept. 3.—Geo. Watson, the yacht designer, giving as a reason ill-health, has positively decided not to design a new challenger for the America cup. Mr. Watson's refusal is much regretted in yachting circles.

URUGUAYAN INSURGENTS.

Montevideo, Sept. 3.—The war minister, who is in command of the government troops, reports that he has gained a decisive victory over General Saraiva, the leader of the Uruguayan insurgents, who was wounded during the engagement.

TO VISIT THE SULTAN.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The French ambassador at Constantinople reports that the admiral commanding the British squadron at Smyrna, with an extensive suite, will visit the Sultan September 5. The visit attracts comment in connection with the renewed agitation in connection with the American claims and with the recent proximity of the American squadron.

LOUISE OF COBOURG.

Suit in Connection With Escape Will Make Startling Charges.

Paris, Sept. 3.—Henri Denousanne, a friend of Count Mattasch Keglevitch, writing to the Journal says that as a consequence of the escape of Princess Louise of Cobourg from Badlester, a suit for the rehabilitation of Count Mattasch Keglevitch, probably in Paris courts in which startling charges will be made against Prince Philippe of Cobourg, the King of Belgians and Duke Ernest Guenther of Schleswig-Holstein, a brother of the German Empress.

RIOTS AT MARSEILLES.

Troops Called Out to Quell Street Troubles in French Port.

Marseilles, Sept. 3.—The maritime supremacy of Marseilles, the second city in France, is threatened with extinction owing to the continuance of the strike and the tie-up of the entire marine industry. Much traffic has already been diverted to Spanish and Italian ports. The strikers today sought to interrupt street traffic and troops were called upon to disperse the rioters. The steamship companies, including the French trans-Atlantic Company, refuse to yield until the sailors consent to submit to the discipline of their commanders.

LADYSMITH NOTES.

Ladysmith, Sept. 3.—Deer seem very plentiful in this neighorhood this season and several have been killed in close proximity to the city.

The steamer Wyefield arrived last night from San Francisco for coal, and the Tellus is expected in today for a cargo.

The steamer Trader came in yesterday from Telegraph bay with a load of dynamite.

It is expected that the miners employed in the Extension mines will work this month without almost a break.

Saint Alice
Natural
Mineral
Water

Telford Case Is Concluded

Sensational Vancouver Trial Is Finished—Judgment on Tuesday.

Prisoner's Counsel Urges That His Whole Conduct Was Chivalrous.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, Sept. 3.—The court room was again crowded at the Telford trial this morning. Jos. Martin opened the proceedings by calling the attention of the court to what he claimed was an inaccurate report of the trial which appeared in a local paper. He said he knew the court had no jurisdiction, but as nearly all the report was wrong, he felt it should be mentioned.

Judge Bole said the court certainly had power over the press. He would, however, simply ask the press to be extra careful as to accuracy in reporting the proceedings.

Dr. Brydon-Jack was the first witness. He said he was annoyed at Mr. Jordan, a friend of Telford's having an order of his repeated for an ounce of medicine used in certain cases, for the purpose of trying to mix him up with this case.

The order was given on the 19th of May last, and he had use for the medicine in his practice. It had nothing whatever to do with the present case.

Dr. R. E. McKechnie was the next witness called. He swore that the case was aggravated by a fake operation and that a doctor who took the chances with a patient said to have been taken in the present case, without calling in another doctor, was grossly negligent or out of his senses.

Dr. McKechnie's evidence was not shaken in cross-examination. He was the best witness for the crown during the trial.

The case was concluded this afternoon. Judge Bole stated that as there was no jury, and the case was of such grave importance, he would adjourn the trial till Tuesday morning, when he would give his decision.

The only important evidence this afternoon was that of the medical student, Laughlin McMillan, at the hospital. McMillan swore that he advised Dr. Telford that he was taking too much on himself.

The defence put in no evidence.

The deputy attorney-general, in addressing the court, laid great stress on McMillan's evidence, and in an hour's address carefully pointed out every suspicious circumstance.

Jos. Martin attacked the crown prosecutors for the tactics they had adopted. He accused them of eliminating evidence of W. B. McKechnie, which favored the crown, and of acting unfairly in the conduct of the case. He also accused them of trying to fasten guilt on a man who was less innocent than McHarg, who they excused because he could be used in the case, or of one of the medical men who had given testimony against the accused. He admitted that Dr. Telford had acted foolishly, but was not guilty of the crime charged.

IMPORTANT LAW POINT.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—According to a decision rendered today by Judge Chyacous of the Superior court, board of trade operators who succeed in engineering "a corner" in wheat, corn or other commodity in which transactions are made on "change," have no right to compel payment of the manipulated price instead of the actual value of the commodity at the time fixed for the settling of trades. The case was that of a number of firms and individuals against board of trade operators and the Bank of Montreal, in which was tied up nearly half a million dollars. This money represented the difference between the price for July outs, 1902, which was demanded by the manipulators of the "squeeze" and the actual market prices.

Week's Progress In Rossland Camp

Concentration Operations are Commenced at the White Bear Mine.

Organization of Executive Staff of Le Roi Has Good Effect.

Rossland, Sept. 3.—The week ending tonight was fruitful of incidents interesting in connection with Rossland's mining industry. Paramount of these was the commencement of concentrating in the White Bear mine, where 30 stamps are now dropping on ore. Only the water concentration end of the plant is running. The oil plant for the treatment of the tailings has been delayed in completion. The management expects to crush a hundred tons each twenty-four hours with the present plant, and commencing Monday the works will be operated for the entire twenty-four hours. Much interest also attaches to the organization of the executive staff of the Le Roi, one of the first effects of which will be the elimination of the elements of cross-purposes, more or less apparent in the administration of the company recently.

The rainfall was fairly heavy during the week with the result that the last of the forest fires in this district was completely extinguished. The water supply at the mills and concentrators also was substantially improved.

The shipments for the week are: Le Roi, 1,850, Centre Star, 2,400; War Eagle, 1,440; Le Roi No. 2, 440; same milled, 300; Spitze, 30; Jumbo, 30; Cliff, 125; I. X. L., milled, 100; White Bear, milled, 400; Velvet Portland, milled, 250; total, 7,635 tons. Year to date, 239,003 tons.

Of Interest to Visitors

See Illumination of War Ships off Outer Wharf next Monday evening, in honor of the Governor-General's visit to Victoria.

Special Car Service

B. C. Electric Railway Co., Ltd.

A. T. Goward, Manager. Yates St.

Bombarding Forts At Port Arthur

Japanese Cruisers Silence Fire From Russian Work Near Golden Hill.

Claim That Besiegers Abused White Flag to Gain Advantage.

Chefoo, Sept. 4.—A copy of the Port Arthur Novikrai of August 27 has reached here. The paper speaks of the Russian battleship Retvizan having shelled Japanese troops who appeared near the village of Wudianfan, and this would indicate that some of the Russian warships at Port Arthur are not so seriously damaged as the reports from Chinese sources have represented.

The Novikrai confirms the official Japanese report that the Japanese cruisers Kasuga and Nisshin bombarded two small forts near Golden hill some time ago, but it does not say that these forts were silenced, as the Japanese reported. These two forts are in the vicinity of Wudianfan, which is commanded by fort No. 2. The Japanese mounted eight guns in front of Wudianfan on August 25 and have established one large and one small fort to the northeast of the village. It was a detachment of Japanese cavalry and infantry that appeared in the open in the vicinity of Wudianfan which the Retvizan aided in causing to retire. A gun on one of the new Japanese forts was struck by a Russian shell.

The inference is evident that the Japanese have been assaulting the smaller forts dominated by Golden hill. The Novikrai, the local paper, refers to a trench along the hills, and remarks that only the heads of the Japanese troops can be seen above it. On the night of August 25th, according to the Novikrai, a piece of white paper on the end of a pole was hoisted above the Japanese trenches. The Russians ceased fire and sent a detail forward to communicate with the enemy. The Japanese, in imperfect Russian, requested assistance in removing their dead.

Fighting at Liaoyang

Tokio, Sept. 4.—(10 a. m.)—Fighting in the vicinity of Liaoyang is continuing today.

On August 26, at 3 a.m., a Russian searchlight revealed the Japanese troops opposite fort No. 1 beginning operations, and thereupon the entire Russian line opened fire upon the enemy with rifle fire, occasionally using cannon. In reply the Japanese fired irregularly at fort No. 3. Daylight developed the startling fact that the Japanese had advanced a trench to the north of fort No. 2. The trench was manned heavily with artillery, which interfered seriously with the Russian fire. The Japanese then opened fire with six guns on the hill known as the Eagle's Nest, in the meanwhile continuing to use sandbags for the further strengthening of their newly-entrenched position. The Russians poured a hot fire on the sand banks, the Japanese replying from another position three-quarters of a mile to the northeast.

The Novikrai says in conclusion that at 10 o'clock in the morning of August 26 the Japanese were unable longer to endure the bombardment and abandoned the newly-made trench to the north of fort No. 2, and fled to the low ground near the railroad.

The Novikrai asserts that a Japanese torpedo boat was sunk off Port Arthur on August 25.

Chefoo, Sept. 4.—On the night of August 29 the Japanese surprised the worn-out Russians at Palichuang and inflicted severe losses. The Russians retired and the Japanese occupied their position. The next morning, at 3 o'clock, the Japanese, moving from their new vantage ground in heavy force, desperately assaulted Palichuang and an adjoining fort repeatedly until 2 p. m., when they retired, losing over 1,000 men. Finding these forts impregnable, the next morning at 4 o'clock the Japanese forces hurled themselves against another fort near Palichuang. By hand-to-hand fighting they succeeded in driving out the Russians and occupying their positions at 7 o'clock in the morning. Artillery was brought up and desperate efforts were made to make the position secure, but after fighting for seven hours the artillery fire from the other forts compelled the Japanese to retire. The Japanese, however, rendered the position useless to the Russians and it is now unoccupied. It is believed that the weakening of the Russian line will attract further efforts to break through in this quarter.

The bombardment of the town continues. The Russian warships occasionally reply to the Japanese bombardment.

A MODERN PROTEUS.

No man in the ancient or modern world has earned greater distinction in the world of sport than Charles Burgess Fry. He is the Admirable Crichton of athletes. He left Oxford a four-fold "Blue," besides achieving classical honors. No other man has ever represented his university in running, jumping, Rugby football, Association football, and cricket. He won the 100 yards race, created a world's record in long jumping, scored a century at Lord's, and distinguished himself under both codes of football. Since then he has represented England at football and cricket. His mental energy is nearly equal to his physical. He writes several columns a week for newspapers. He reads the Latin poets in the original, he studies the metaphysics of Herbert Spencer, and in his leisure he edits a magazine.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you. In 6 to 14 days. 50c.

POPE BLESSES IRISH.

Rome, Sept. 3.—The Pope has addressed a letter to the Irish episcopacy recalling the recent visit to Armagh of his delegate, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, expressing satisfaction at the faith displayed, encouraging the Irish people to persevere and blessing them all.

DISCUSSES STATUS OF CRETE.

Rome, Sept. 3.—Prince George of Greece, commissioner general of the powers in Crete, visited the foreign offices today and lengthily discussed the situation in Crete, expressing the opinion that it would be unable to further delay the union of Crete to Greece for religious, economic and political reasons.

THE CHICAGO STRIKE.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—The members of the Association of Meat Dealers tonight discussed the stand taken by the stockyard strikers in endeavoring to force a meat famine. It was announced that all of those present had determined to continue to handle meat, and that there would be no famine. The packing house teamsters announce that they will not countenance any strike ordered by the butchers against the independent packers, but would continue to handle all the meat that the independents turned out.

TYPICAL AMERICAN JUDGE.

Denver, Sept. 3.—Judge John I. Mullins, Colorado member of the Democratic national committee, who recently declared in an interview that in no circumstances would he pass death sentence upon a murderer, announced today that on account of his conscientious scruples against inflicting capital punishment, he had called a judge from another district to take his place on the bench here during all murder trials at the fall term of the District court. There are ten persons awaiting trial for murder in this county.

WIRINGS FROM OTTAWA.

Society Divorce Causes Much Comment —Rifle Scores.

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—Society circles here are all agog over an impending divorce case with which the name of a prominent public man is connected.

John R. Booth says no agreement has been made with the Grand Trunk for the acquisition of the Canada Atlantic. He will talk business when the Grand Trunk directors are authorized to do so.

Further scores in Dominion rifle matches announced today as follows. Capt. Complin, 23rd, won "Running Man" competition. Lehman, Kamloops, won $5; Caven won $4 in the revolver competition.

The four Minto children leave tomorrow to join their excellencies at Field.

PORTLAND'S BOY BANDIT.

Portland, Sept. 3.—(Special)—Policeman Ole Nelson, who was shot in a desperate encounter with the boy bandit, Charles Walton, is sinking at the hospital and the bandit has been placed under $10,000 bonds. Walton was caught holding up a street car.

THE HILLSBORO MURDERER.

Man Wanted For Last Week's Crime Captured Near Portland.

Portland, Sept. 3. — (Special) — Bert Oakman, who mortally stabbed Frank Bennett at Hillsboro a week ago, was captured this morning while peacefully pursuing his vocation of cannery workman at Warrendale. A telephone message from the cannery told of his whereabouts, and a detective was sent last night to get the man. The murderer had been pursued all week by several possess, but some way had managed to elude them, and after a bitter struggle finally secured employment in a cannery. He claims self-defence, and does not fear the outcome of the tragedy, but which he now deeply regrets. He says he did not know the victim was dead.

THE PLAY HOUSES

The Grand Theatre on Johnson street, had a most successful week with a fine show headed by the cockatoo circus, which came to a close with five packed matinee and night shows yesterday. Manager Jameson announces a big programme for the coming week. The headliners are the Four Mortons, comprising Mr. and Mrs. Morton and two younger brothers of Mrs. Morton, who are considered the best club jugglers in the west. Their act is different to any others of the same nature, a lot of good comedy work being introduced. Harry Walton, king of Chinese impersonators, will introduce Chinese character imitations, songs in Chinese and also a great Chinese tragedy. Demaria and Orlando are a sister team of song and dance soubrettes, who have made good whereever they have played. A novelty and one of the strong acts on the bill will be that of Agraz and Hilton, who will run a three-mile race on their light racing machines. Agraz holds three world's records—the one mile paced and the three and five mile in open competition. Hilton holds eighteen consecutive firsts for bicycle races won this year. Mr. Agraz issues an open challenge to all comers for from $1,000 up. Mr. Frederic Roberts will sing "Last Night As the Moon Was Shining," illustrated with beautiful slides, and the bioscope pictures are new and interesting.

Tomorrow being Labor Day and a crowd of visitors being in the city, Manager Jameson announces that morning, afternoon and evening performances will begiven. The morning shows will begin at 10:30. Those in the afternoon will run from 2 to 5 and in the evening from 7 to 11 p. m.

FRENCH STANDARD LIQUEURS

MARIE BRIZARD'S

OF BORDEAUX.

Established 1755.

London Gossip By the Cable

Manchester Chronicle Points Out Difficulties in Canadian Apple Trade.

Edward Wymper Pays Glowing Tribute to Rocky Mountain Scenery.

London, Sept. 3.—The Manchester fruiterers view with mingled interest and amusement, says the Manchester Evening Chronicle, the endeavors of some of their Liverpool confreres to create for Liverpool a monopoly in the receiving and distribution of markets for the Canadian apple trade. The Manchester salesmen, while naturally wishing to have the Canadian apple trade transferred to Manchester, recognize difficulties, well-nigh insuperable a number of the over-sea apple shippers Liverpool as the distributing centre is but the vain imaginations of some one of unsettled thoughts.

A short time ago a director of the Southampton Cold Storage Company, in speaking to the Canadian Press(stated that he possessed ample evidence that a number of the over-sea apple shippers were every season swindled out of immense sums of money. He stated that in order to get inside information as to the modus operandi, he had a young man sent from Chicago, who, after a stay of six months, was able to supply the evidence the director claimed to possess.

Frederick Greenwood, in the Westminster Gazette, says that England's greater colonies are ardently bent upon achieving a separate national existence, and since they are no less likely to retain their loyalty to England as allied nations than if chafed against federal ties, we may make ourselves content where we cannot ordain.

Mr. Edward Wymper describes the scenery in the neighborhood of Glacier as fifty or sixty Switzerlands rolled into one.

A representative of the Montreal Locomotive Works called yesterday on the Canadian emigration office, and in speaking to Mr. C. F. Just said he came back to seek assistance to procure a number of mechanics to send to Montreal. On being informed that no assistance could be given for this class of workers sought he expressed surprise and asked Mr. Just if he would take the responsibility of the department in refusing him.

Mark Lane in the Dublin Express referring to the Canadian department of agriculture schemes by which the fertility of the Northwest will increase the natural wealth of Canada, says the board is the most prescient body of its kind in existence.

As a result of the representations by the London Chamber of Commerce to the representatives of India, Australia and Canada re the levying of duties on price lists and catalogues, while India and Canada will in the future admit these free the Commonwealth government has not yet fallen into line.

The Canadian press hears some talk of the Imperial government considering the advisability of inviting the high commissioners which New Zealand, the Commonwealth of Australia and South Africa propose to appoint to London to act as an advisory board in connection with the colonial office.

Mr. C. F. Just, who is in charge of the Canadian emigration office is getting together material for a permanent record in book form of the tour of the Canadian bowlers to be published in Canada.

Referring to the poster issued by the Colonist Printing and Publishing Co., a few days ago, to the order of the B. C. Agricultural Association, to which reference was made in a recent number, the following highly complimentary letter has been received:

The Colonist P. & P. Co., City:

Gentlemen—The executive committee desire me to congratulate you and your artist, Mr. Thomas, on the very fine lithographic poster which you have furnished the association.

A large number of posters have been submitted us from over the continent, and yours compares, in our opinion, more than favorably with most of them.

ROBT. H. SWINERTON, Secretary.

OF VICTORIA BOYS IN THE ORIENT

Associated Press Superintendent Speaks of Success of Denny, Egan and Smith.

Seattle, Sept. 3.—Paul Cowles, the man who organized the war service of the Associated Press in the Orient, is in the city. Mr. Cowles is superintendent of the western division of the Associated Press, with headquarters at San Francisco, and his jurisdiction extends over all the country west of Denver. Returning from the Orient in July he went to New York to report to Melville E. Stone, general manager of the service. Acting under Mr. Stone's orders he is now inspecting the Associated Press offices in the Northwest prior to returning to San Francisco. Said he last night:

"Chief of our war correspondents at the front is Martin J. Egan, formerly of Seattle. Prior to the breaking out of the war Mr. Egan was sent to Asia to prepare for what eventualities might arise. He visited Tokio, Chefoo, Seoul and other points, and returned to Tokio, where he has been ever since. He stands exceedingly high with the Japanese officials, who have great confidence in him. When they have official news to give out it usually goes to Egan first. In that way the Associated Press is able to get good service. Egan is in great demand for social functions in Tokio, and frequently at official banquets is called upon to respond to the toast "The Press." He is generally acknowledged by the correspondents to be the dean of the correspondents' corps. He was anxious to get to the front to see some fighting, but his superiors realized he could be of more service in Tokio and so he remains there. All the other Associated Press correspondents are under his direction, subject to the approval of Mr. Stone, who really controls from New York. Mr. Stone has made a special study of the war conditions, and, though far distant from the scene, he has a grasp of the situation that enables him to direct the men by cable very effectually.

"It may be of interest to know that three of the former Victoria correspondents of the Associated Press are now reporting the war. They are Mr. Egan, George Denny, who was first at Chefoo, but who is now at Liaoyang, presumably sending the reports of the great battle there, and Gordon Smith, who represents the London Mail.

"That the war is being so well handled by the Associated Press is due chiefly to the preparations made by Mr. Stone prior to the opening of hostilities. In both Russia and Japan he secured an effective organization, going personally to Russia, where he secured the abolition of the censorship. My work was in executive charge in China and Japan."

A DUNDONALD SYMPATHIZER.

Major-General Carrington Thinks Late G. O. C.'s Course Was Right.

"There is no question in my mind," said Major-General Carrington, of Gloucestershire, England, who arrived in the city a day or two ago and departed for Brandon this morning, "that hunting is the sport of kings, as I much prefer it to horse racing," says the Winnipeg Tribune of August 31. "I have practically done nothing but hunt and fish since last June, when I arrived in Canada, and now I am about to start out on what I consider will be the most enjoyable part of my sojourn in this country." The general and Lady Carrington were preparing for their trip to the Wheat City, and the former was in the best of spirits in anticipation of the sport he is about to enjoy in the swamps and woody districts in search of the elusive duck.

"Do you know," he resumed, "you have wonderful air out here in the West. It invigorates me greatly, and I certainly enjoy it. The word wonderful seems to apply to nearly everything I have seen since I arrived. I was in Winnipeg a year ago, and the progress during my short absence has been truly remarkable, while that adjective comes in handy in describing the country as a whole, the crops and everything included."

General Carrington is in sympathy with Dundonald and the course he pursued. "I think Dundonald proceeded in the course which he thought was right, undoubtedly. Apparently the sympathy, as a rule, lies with him; at least mine does, and I have noticed that this is the idea generally. The incident might be described as having been a friction between master and man."

THE LABOR DAY CELEBRATION

All Now in Readiness For Triennial Demonstration of the Unions.

The Labor Day parade committee met last evening and made final arrangements for Monday's celebration. The route of the procession was finally settled on, and will be as follows: The unions, floats, carriages, etc., will form up on Douglas street, and when ready to move it will turn down Johnson street to Wharf street, along Wharf street to Yates street, up Yates street to Quadra street, along Quadra street to Fort street, down Fort street to Broad, along Broad street to Yates street, down Yates street to Goverment street, along Government street to Fort street, up Fort street to Douglas street, along Douglas street to Labor hall, where it will disband. This route was finally decided upon after considering the possible difficulties with floats. On account of overhead wires and also the difficulty of turning certain corners with the cumbersome and heavy floats the idea of having the parade double on some street so as to allow those taking part to see it, had also to be abandoned on account of the difficulty of turning the floats, many of which will be drawn by four horses. All unions are requested to be at the starting point by 10:30, especially those having floats, so as to facilitate the work of getting ready to start.

The places that each union shall occupy in the parade was left in the hands of the marshals, who will place them according to seniority of each, most unions take it good naturedly, not caring where they are placed, so it is hoped that there will be no difficulty. The marshals will also place the bands, except the Sixth Rifles Regiment Band of Vancouver, which will, as a matter of course, lead the Vancouver contingent.

Mr. Henderson of the Victoria Transfer Company sent word that he would furnish the material if a committee were appointed to decorate the "Young America," which is to convey the orphans. The committee was appointed, and no doubt will do the work well. Quite a number arrived from Vancouver last evening on the Princess Victoria, and they report that on Sunday they expected the Princess to bring over at least 800 people from the Terminal City, because up to last Friday there had been 650 tickets sold, and as the band and general committee were coming on the Charmer, she would undoubtedly bring as many more. Committees have been struck to meet all trains and boats and extend a hearty welcome to the visitors.

The "great ladies' tombola," at Caledonia Park, is really the feature of the celebration that is causing the most interest. Fully $200 worth of prizes will be distributed among the ladies, the highest prize being $20, the lowest $1. The programmes were issued today, the ladies being the principal ones who took possession of them. Last night a committee distributed several thousand among the hotels, restaurants, stores and cigar and news stores, so that they might immediately be within easy reach of visitors. By the time the Governor-General's reception is concluded the games and sports will be in full swing at the Caledonia grounds, where a splendid programme of sports and games will be furnished, including the balloon ascensions.

Visiting members and officers of unions are desired to accept this intimation to make themselves known at Labor Hall and elsewhere, so that their comfort and convenience may be looked after in every way by the Victorians who are only to anxious to make them welcome in every way possible.

The Victoria Trades and Labor Council have issued invitations to the luncheon to be given tomorrow afternoon at Victoria Hall, No. 77 Blanchard street.

Last evening a wire was received from Vancouver, apprising the local committee that it is expected fully 800 excursionists will be over on Monday. Six hundred tickets had been sold at the time the telegram was sent.

For the Labor Day celebration the provincial government has arranged to have the provincial museum open all day for the accommodation of visitors.

SAILORS SAY FOOD WAS BAD.

The alleged bad quality of food and the apparent ignoring of their complaint by Captain Ross prompted nearly all hands of the collier San Mateo, formerly on the Nanaimo-Port Los Angeles coal run, to leave the vessel at Port Los Angeles last Saturday. The men have arrived at San Francisco on the steamer State of California and they threaten to bring the matter before the authorities.

On the trip down from the Sound to the southern port the men aver the food given them was unfit to eat. They spoke to Captain Ross, who, it is claimed, did nothing in the matter. They suffered the lack of proper food until the steamer's destination was reached, and just as soon as she was tied up alongside the wharf nearby all of the hands walked off.

To supply their places the agents had to send a new crew from this city, which put them to considerable expense. It is said that when the San Mateo puts in at this port Captain Ross will have to make some explanation.

OPPORTUNITY.

"Never mind," said the friend, soothingly, "you'll wake up some morning and find yourself famous."

"Not much!" growled the pessimistic poet, "It would be just my luck to oversleep myself that morning."

Accused Coming Back to Victoria

Detective Perdue Closes Successful Mission With Cryptic Despatch.

Change of Mind Experienced By Gentlemen Accused of Looting Imperial Hotel.

"Accused coming back with me on the Princess Victoria." Thus Detective Perdue said triumphantly to Chief Langley last night from Tacoma over the telegraph wires. The message has reference to Mr. Perdue's diplomatic mission to Tacoma in connection with the alleged stealing of a large quantity of furniture from the Imperial hotel by Mr. J. J. Schmidt, until recently lessee of the house, and Warren Ayres, his son-in-law.

It was announced yesterday that the two gentlemen mentioned had been arrested at the instance of Detective Perdue, but had declined to return to Victoria to face the charge. All that evidently has been changed. On Friday evening, Mr. Boscowitz, proprietor of the hotel and the missing furniture, left for Tacoma to provide lawyers and lawyers' fees to make the alleged shippers of his furniture come back whether they liked it or not, and last evening came the somewhat cryptic telegram from George Perdue intimating that the "accused" were on their way to the city. Why they changed their minds is not stated. Possibly Perdue's well-known persuasive powers did the trick. The "accused" may mean Mr. Schmidt or Mr. Ayres, or both of them, but he or they will have arrived by the time this issue is published, and the next item on the programme will be a preliminary canter in the Police court.

Local News.

Typos to Meet.—All members of Victoria Typographical Union are requested to meet at Labor Hall, Douglas street, at 10:45 tomorrow morning to take part in Labor Day parade.

Not Found.—There were rumors in the city yesterday to the effect that the body of Howard Cameron, who has been missing up the line since the 19th ult., had been found. Enquiries made show that there was no truth in the story.

Distinguished Visitor.—Count Marcovon Ballestrem, son of the president of the German Reichstag, who is one of the most distinguished statesmen of the Fatherland, has been in the city a guest at the Driard hotel for a few days past. The Count is making a tour of Canada and the United States and expresses himself as being charmed with Victoria and its environs.

PRESBYTERIANS IN SESSION.

Clergymen Assemble at Shawnigan Lake During Last Week.

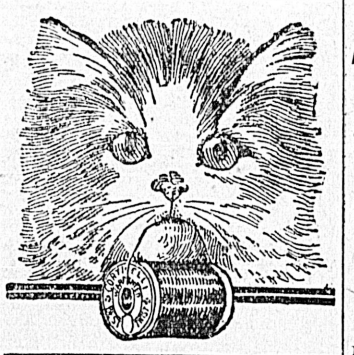
Several of the Presbyterian ministers have been holding a meeting for comparison of notes at Shawnigan lake during the past week, and quite a number of them have remained there over today. The sessions were devoted to discussions on matters appertaining to church polity, and also to the reading of papers on various theological themes. All the ministers present spent a most delightful time, and it is proposed to make the gathering an annual fixture, with Shawnigan lake as the gathering place. The proposal has met with a good deal of favor. A number of the Presbyterian clergymen of Victoria took part in the exercises.

CANADIAN PARTY TOURING OREGON

Preparations Made For Entertaining the Visitors at Portland Today.

Portland, Sept. 3.—(Special.)—Extensive preparations were made today for the reception and entertainment of the party of Canadians making the tour of this country. The party, owing to washouts in Arizona, has decided to spend Sunday only here instead of two days, as originally planned, and arrangements had to be altered at the last minute. The travelers are due to arrive here tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock, when they will be met by the Commercial Club and Portland Canadians, of whom there are many. To these a general invitation has been extended to meet the prominent visitors. A trolley ride to Oregon City and return by river boat is on the programme.

At the present moment there is quite a rage for fruit diet among several European royalties. The German emperor breakfasts and lunches off fruit and only tastes meat at dinner time, when he partakes of it very sparingly. The king of Italy for the last couple of months has lived almost altogether on fruit, and in several of the leading restaurants at Rome fruit in various shapes and forms makes almost the sole article of diet supplied to customers.



Corticelli

SPOOL SILK

Ladies, if you know of anything better than Corticelli Sewing Silk, the secret may make you

FAMOUS

..TRANSACT..

Your business where facilities are Best, qualities are high, Goods are many— and PRICES RIGHT.

Monday We Are Celebrating
On Tuesday We Will Offer You

Oregon Freestone Peaches, per box	$1.00
Blue Damson Plums, crate	.85
Roquefort Cheese (delicious) per lb.	.65
Dutch Edam Cheese, each	1.00

The Famous New Tonic, good for either table or tonic, Consello Oporto, quart bottles 50c

CARNE'S CASH GROCERY

PHONE 586

TO HUNTERS

The shooting season is here for Grouse, Deer and Ducks, so do not put off till the last moment to look at your shotgun or rifle; if you have any repairs brings them along at once. We have just received some special tools for re-boring shotgun barrels. Any kind of repair work executed and satisfaction guaranteed.

PICHON & LENFESTY,

45 Johnson Street. Victoria, B.C.

Labor :: Day :: Programme

GRAND THEATRE

50 Johnson Street. *Robt. Jamieson, Mgr.*

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES ALL DAY

Morning at.....10.30
Afternoon .....2 to 4.30
Evening .....7 to 11

THE FOUR JUGGLING MORTONS,
AGRAZ & HILTON, HARRY WALTON,
DEMARIA & ORLANDO,
FREDERIC ROBERTS IN ILLUSTRATED SONG,
And a New Lot of Bioscope Pictures.

Don't forget, the first performance begins at

10.30 in the Morning.

GO WHERE THE CROWDS GO.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

—AT—

VICTORIA, B.C.

Sept. 27, 28, 29, 30 and Oct. 1st '04

SPECIAL EXCURSION RATES

Large Premiums, Numerous and Valuable Special Prizes. Entries for Exhibits Close September 20, 1904.

GRAND LIVE STOCK PARADES

One of the Best Markets for Stock in the Province.

3 DAYS---HORSE RACING---3 DAYS

And Grand Spectacular Display by the Army and Navy

The Brenton's Thrilling Aerial Bicycle Race

They will ride down a steep incline at inconceivable speed; then, like birds on the wing, flying across a great yawning chasm in mid-air to another incline leading to the ground, continuing in their wild race to the finishing line.

Miner's Rock Drilling Contest

An event of great interest, for large purses. 1st prize, $250; 2nd, $100; 3rd, $50; one down hole, one upper; ten minutes each hole. Entries close September 20. Write for conditions.

Sports and Games, Field Gun Competition by the Navy. Physical Drill led by the Royal Garrison. Artillery Obstacle Race by the Navy. Amateur B. C. Championship Boxing Events. Tug-of-War for the Players' Challenge Cup, open to Navy, Military, Cities and Districts. Tug-of-War for the Helmcken Cup, for Benevolent Societies. Trap-Shooting. Children's Sports.

BANDS AND VOCAL CONCERTS

Numerous Attractions and Novel Sideshows; Mechanical City; Ferris Wheels; Malay Wonders, etc., are being arranged for.

FOR PRIZE LIST AND PARTICULARS WRITE TO THE SECRETARY.

G. H. BARNARD, Mayor, President. ROBT. H. SWINERTON, Secretary.

LEAD PIPE

We Manufacture From Pure Soft Lead

The Canada Metal Co., William St., Toronto

DIED.

WHITTAKER—At the family residence, No. 10 Chamber street, on the 1st instant, Mary Elizabeth, the beloved wife of William Whittaker, a native of Stockport, Cheshire, England; aged 64 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence as above on Sunday, September 4, at 3:15 p. m. and at St. Barnabas' church at 3:30 o'clock.

Friends please accept this intimation.

BECKER—At his residence, Carberry Gardens, Victoria, on the 2nd September, Dr. Alexander Rudolph Becker.

Holidays are Kodak Days.

Take one with you. Kodaks, Century Cameras, Non-Curling Film.

FLEMING BROS.,
52 Government Street.

Victoria Welcomes Viceregal Party

Preparations for Reception and Entertainment of Lord And Lady Minto.

Interesting Sketch of Governor-General's Ancestral Border Seat.

H. M. S. Grafton is expected to arrive at Esquimalt from Vancouver this evening about 6 o'clock, with Lord and Lady Minto. The Governor-General and Lady Minto will be the guests of Commodore Goodrich during their stay in the city. It is intimated that there is to be no public reception at Esquimalt, all the proceedings there in connection with the visit of the viceregal party being private.

The formal reception by the city of Victoria will take place tomorrow, when Their Excellencies will be met at the Drill hall at half past one in the afternoon by the mayor, municipal officials and citizens. On this occasion an address will be presented to Lord Minto. After the ceremonies at the Drill hall the viceregal party will be driven to the Hotel Driard, where luncheon will be served at half past two o'clock. It is hoped that the efforts that are to be made to induce Lord and Lady Minto to attend the Labor Day sports in Caledonia grounds will be successful.

The evening reception tomorrow will begin at 10 o'clock, and will take place in the Legislative buildings, which will be specially illuminated for the occason. It has been arranged that the general public shall use the entrance at the left of the main entrance. All who wish to attend should bear in mind that it will save them a great deal of annoyance and delay if they come provided with two cards, bearing the owner's name legibly written. One of those cards will be taken up at the entrance to the assembly chamber, the other will be handed to the A. D. C., who will announce the name to Their Excellencies.

It should be distinctly understood that any person who wishes to attend those receptions may do so. In the evening those attending the reception will be expected to appear in evening dress. The officers of His Majesty's forces will, of course, be in full dress uniform.

For the noon reception at the Drill hall a platform has been erected, on which will be seated representative citizens of Victoria with the municipal officials.

Lord and Lady Minto will be the guests of honor at a dinner to be given at the residence of Commodore Goodrich tomorrow evening, before the reception at the Parliament buildings. It is understood that Commodore Goodrich will give orders for the vessels of the squadron to assemble near the outer wharf on Monday evening, and to take part in the illuminations, which are to be a conspicuous feature of the festivities on that occasion.

Lieut.-Col. Hall, commander of the Fifth Regiment, has issued the following regimental order in relation to the reception to Their Excellencies:

"At the request of his worship the mayor of Victoria, the regiment will furnish a party for duty in the Drill hall on Monday, September 5, during the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General. Officers commanding companies will obtain at least ten volunteers per company for this duty. The party will parade at the Drill hall at 12:45 p. m. Dress, full dress without rifles.

"The parade will be commanded by Capt. W. R. Wilson. Lieut. Angus will act as subaltern."

Officers and men of the Fifth Regiment who are to be on duty at the Drill hall Monday are requested to bear in mind that they are to parade at the hall at 12:45 p. m. Dress, full dress, without rifles.

Apropos of the arrival in Victoria today of Their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Minto, the following is a very interesting article regarding their Border home, appearing in the Montreal Star of August 20th:

Nestled at the foot of historic hills, in as picturesque a spot as the wonderful Borderland affords, lies the ancestral home of the Earls of Minto.

Its surroundings are full of contrasts as sharp as the changes that have passed over the land itself since the Roman wall was built to stem the swift inroads of the Scots into South Britain. The country about is not only full of historic interest, and teeming with traditions of raids and petty wars, of hard-won victories, and honorable defeats, but it has a literary value more lasting than that of all the shrines to which the book lover may find his way, save only that peaceful spot on the Avon, which is hallowed by the memories of "Immortal Will."

Minto House lies like a jewel in its setting of lovely gardens, and broad green park, while in close proximity rises Minto hill, to the northwest; while stern Rubeslaw, where the Covenanters met by stealth, still keeps watch and ward in silence. Close by, on the summit of the Minto crags, stands Fatlips Castle, a border peel famous of old even in that land of history, ruined, yet preserved, it stands a monument of the past, a reminder of the days when might was right, and man fought unceasingly to keep what he had.

Further afield, yet within easy distance, lie the two homes of Sir Walter Scott—Abbotsford, where he lived; ruined Dryburgh Abbey, where he lies buried. Within the radius of a few miles are Jedburgh, Melrose, the three Eildons, and many spots whose names are synonymous with all that makes the Borderland unique in its associations. It is a land that overflows with interest; one in which the ghosts of history walk hand in hand with the creations of fiction. To the tourist it is a revelation; to the men or women with Scotch blood in their veins, it is the beginning of all things.

To reach Minto the nearest railway station is Hassandean, a tiny hamlet in Roxburghshire, much too small to be dignified by the name of village. The road from the station winds along gently rising land. From beneath the shade of the great trees that line either side of the way, one catches glimpses of land as smiling as any in the South of England. Minto itself, which lies about a mile and a half from Hassandean, is a picturesque little village inhabited exclusively by the tenantry of Lord Minto. It wears an air of unmistakeable prosperity, and next in importance to the church and the school is the smithy, which in this case, as in another more famous instance, stands beneath a spreading tree, only its a larch instead of a chestnut. The estate, which comprises 10,000 acres, adjoins that of the Duke of Buccleuch.

The house is approached by several drives, which wind in and out of the beautifully wooded park, which is about six hundred acres in extent. The house, which is comparatively modern, though standing on the foundation of a much older building, is strongly built of bluff-colored sandstone, and is well calculated to stand the fierce sweep of the wind that even the Lowlands know in winter. It is built on a gentle slope, and is three stories in height in front, and four at the back, the main entrance being in an angle, which was once the back of the house. The situation is rather low, and the house and gardens are well protected from storms.

The wide entrance, with its numerous pillars, opens into a broad hall, panelled in oak and having among its decorations the head of a very fine Canadian moose. The old front of the house, now the back, looks out on the beautiful gardens, the rose terraces and the lake. In this part of the house are situated the private apartments of Lord and Lady Minto, the long French windows opening on the narrow balconies, and framed in the wisteria and other vines that cover the walls.

The main window of the drawing room is situated in an angle, and looks down upon the picturesque artificial lake, the shores of which are well wooded. The room itself is panelled in old gold brocade, the woodwork, as in much of the house, being of white enamel. While not very large, the room is most charming and homelike and full of the evidences of Lady Minto's charming taste. One of the most attractive features of the room is a life-size portrait of the present chatelaine, painted by Ellis Roberts, and showing Her Excellency in a most becoming white gown. A companion picture, of Lord Minto, painted when he was Lord Melgund, hangs in the dining-room in the place of honor.

Lady Minto's bedroom is directly above the drawing room. Her work room, which is on the main floor, is a delightful little sanctum and while businesslike is still exceedingly dainty and bears strong traces of the taste which, during the present regime, has done so much to make Rideau Hall a pleasant dwelling place. The walls are of a faint and very pretty shade of blue, the woodwork is of white, and the delightful china cupboards with their store of treasures, are here, as in the adjoining boudoir, of white wood, with small-paned glass doors. The boudoir, in which Lady Minto and her daughters spend much of their time, has walls of a buff shade, and the pictures, which are all reproductions of celebrated paintings, are framed in white enamelled wood. Daintier rooms could not well be designed, nor a more appropriate setting found for their mistress.

The library, which is one of the finest rooms in the house, has handsome wood panelling, a few portraits, and a wealth of books, which are protected from the touch of the intruder by a bronzed netting. In this room even the door space is utilized, the door being concealed when closed by rows of book shelves attached to it.

Lord Minto's business room, a handsome apartment, well filled with books, has some fine oak panelling, which contrasts well with the dark red of the walls. Quite close to it in the same corridor is the Indian room, which also has deep red walls, and is decorated with Indian pictures and weapons.

The stately dining-room, which is one of the most imposing rooms in the house, is very large, its apparent size being increased by the white walls and white woodwork. It is hung with a collection of family portraits among which is that of Lord Minto, painted by Ellis Roberts.

Comfortable and pleasant as Minto House undoubtedly is, the chief attractions are the various gardens, which are lovely. In one but quite near the house, stands the remains of what was once the parish church. The ruins are well concealed by trees and foliage, but surrounding the shady and beautiful spot are a number of tombstones, the inscriptions showing them to be of considerable age. An interesting memento of the days when evil doers were held up to public contumely, exists in this part of the garden, for there still hangs the jongs, or collar, in which offenders were confined at the church door.

The lawn on which one wing of the house looks out, is flanked by the beautifully designed new rose terraces, just now in course of construction, and which promise to be most unique when finished. Close at hand stand the Canadian maples, of which Lord and Lady Minto are particularly proud. Fine, sturdy trees they are, too, and go to show that what is transplanted from Canada to the Old Land, flourishes as well as when the reverse is the case, and those of the Old Land seek the new. In the "old garden" at Minto the arches of roses and honeysuckle, of which there are a number, are simply a riot of color during the summer. The spirit of other days is paramount in this old garden with its time-worn sun dial and quaintly clipped shrubbery. To step into it is to enter another age and to forget the stress of modern things.

The park, which contains many fine trees, is a delightful place in which to wander. The smiling farms with their picturesque buildings are worth more than a passing glance. The stables, as might be expected since Lord Minto's love of a good horse is so well known, are one of the features of the place. Built of sandstone like the house, they are sufficiently commodious to accommodate a large number of horses. Inside they are very attractive, being tiled in light green, all the iron work being done in chocolate color.

To the average visitor to Minto, the greatest attraction of the whole estate is the historic old Fatlips Castle, an early border peel or stronghold, which has been restored, as nearly as possible, to its original condition, by the late Earl and his father. From it a most entrancing view of the surrounding country may be obtained, a view well worth the effort required to reach it. This spot is a great favorite with Lord Minto, who is never happier than when walking or riding about his estate, a small dog at his heels.

Minto, while not as magnificent as some of the more famous Scotch country seats, is absolutely charming, and there is little doubt that Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto, will be glad to turn their faces homewards, in spite of the very real interest they take in Canada, the land where they have spent so many years.

LOOPING THE LOOP.

We buttoned our coats, as if starting on a cold voyage. I had an impulse to leave some word for the folks at home. Then presently we were seated in the car, slowly ascending the preparatory incline.

During this grandest ascent we had plenty of time to think. I found myself wondering if people ever fainted in making that swift revolution; also, if I had heart disease, and what would be the consequences to one affected in that way. Suddenly I remembered that the Princess of the Nile had warned me against any unnecessary risk of life. It seemed a trivial thing at the moment, but I realized now that her words might be fraught with a special meaning. I stole a look at the artist. He seemed pale and distrait, perhaps remembering a similar warning. These contrivances always ended in some frightful disaster, and doubtless this was the trip for it to occur. The next day our names would be in the headlines. I reflected that we were probably as great a pair of fools as walked the earth.

The car had reached the level stretch at the top now, and the brink was near. I recalled the starter's injunction to keep my head up—probably to avoid losing it, as the result of a sudden jerk. Lifting our eyes, we discovered that we were on the verge. Heavens! I had realized that the incline was steep, but that—why, that was a drop! We were in a wheeled car, perched at the brow of a precipice, with a corkscrew revolution at the end. Oh, to be for a single instant on solid ground! To be——

A fierce upward rush of air, a wild grip at a loosening hat, and an instant later the shock! We were on the loop. We were shooting upwards as a billow that breaks against the cliff; we were curling over as the wave curls backward; we were darting down to inevitable annihilation!

I confess that my mind was confused. I knew only that for what seemed an eternal instant we were hanging in mid-air; that my head was far from being up, that my body was swaying in a well-defined centrifugal impulse to close up like an accordeon. Then all at once we had dropped, and were shooting outward, dazed, weak and wondering at our safety. As for our heads, they were still on, but almost in our laps. An unknown man in the back seat announced that he would not do it again for $1,000. The figures did not seem extravagant.—Albert Bigelow Paine, in The Century.

About the Black Watch Band

Personnel of the Great Musical Organization Which Will Visit Victoria.

Bandmaster's Unique Experience and Some Who Served With Wauchope.

Some interesting particulars are at hand regarding the Black Watch band, which will tour Canada shortly and play an engagement at Victoria. The organization consists of 53 members.

Major Hugh Ross, who is in charge of the band, received his first commission 20 years ago as lieutenant in the Black Watch. He got his company in 1890, and was promoted to his present rank in 1891. He took part in the Soudan expedition in 1884-5, where he was present at the action of Kirbekan. He received the Egyptian medal and clasps, together with the Khedive's bronze star. In 1901 he took part, along with the Black Watch, in the South African war.

The bandmaster, E. T. Murray, is a soldier of 21 years' standing. He was formerly in the Leinster regiment, and rising to the rank of color-sergeant, after being drum major, he passed to Knellerhall to train for promotion as bandmaster. Here he was successful and received the appointment with the Black Watch. This success is quite unique. Mr. Murray being the only instance of a color-sergeant going to train at Knellerhall. On the occasion of the King's coronation, Mr. Murray was one of the trumpeters at Westminster. He received the medal which was struck in commemoration of the coronation. He also wears the good conduct medal.

The band sergeant, F. Illingworth, flute and piccolo, has served with the Black Watch for a little over 16 years. Enlisting in Dublin in 1888, he was sent with a draft to the 1st Battalion at Malta, when he accompanied the regiment to Gibraltar, Egypt, Mauritius and India. He was one of the Indian contingent sent to South Africa in the latter half of the war, in which he took part till peace was declared. He was granted the medal with bars for the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony, with the 1901 and 1902 bars.

For long service in the regiment the palm easily goes to the bass drummer, W. Reilly, with 23 years. Reilly left Edinburgh with the 1st Battalion for Egypt in 1882 and has the distinction of being one of three who served with the battalion during its long absence abroad, till it was ordered home at the conclusion of the South African war. In Egypt he saw a great deal of fighting, being rewarded with the Egyptian medal and the Khedive's star. His medal has appended to it clasps for Tel-el-Kebir, Suakim, El-Teb, the Nile and Kirbekan. He proceeded in 1886 to Malta, and subsequent changes of station were to Gibraltar in 1889, Mauritius in 1893, and India in 1896. His next experience of war was in 1901 in South Africa, for which he wears the medal and the bars for the Transvaal, Orange, Free State, 1901 and 1902. With such a term of service, it is not to be wondered at that Reilly has longer service to his credit than any of the rank and file in the Castle.

A. Short (21 years' service), the kettle drummer, went out with a draft to Egypt in 1883, but was not in the fighting line. He has been in the 1st Battalion since, and wears the same medal as Reilly for South Africa.

C. Smith (13 1-2 years), second bassoon, was sent out to the 1st Battalion when it was stationed at Mauritius. He and the following who went out at the same time have been with the battalion since then.

J. Cardie (13 1-2 years), E flat alto sexaphone; J. Scott (13 1-2 years), E flat alto clarionet; D. Wilson (11 years), second cornet; G. Day (11 years), second cornet, and P. Martin (11 years), solo euphonium.

Corporal W. Kedge (14 years), was one of a draft which joined the battalion at Gibraltar, and whose fortunes have been linked with it since then.

E. Higgs (15 1-2 years), second clarionet, has had similar foreign service; as had also A. Wilson, first tenor sexaphone.

Sergeant J. Openshaw, solo horn, was one of the recruits who enlisted at Malta in 1886.

Corporal R. Mill (18 years), first clarionet, also joined at Malta.

C. Richardson (9½ years) first clarionet is a son of the bandmaster of the Rifle Brigade in India, where he enlisted in the 1st Battalion. His next move was to South Africa. While the battalion was in India the following members of the band which is going to Canada were sent out from home—W. McLaren (10 years), second clarionet; C. Sexton (1 0years) second clarionet; J. Cully (10 years), third clarionet; D. Brekenridge (10 years), third clarionet; J. McDade (10 years), third clarionet; J. Thompson (10 years) third clarionet; A. Izzatt (10 years), first bassoon; Corporal T. McIntosh (10 years), solo cornet; Corporal A. Douglas (10 years), second trombone; Corporal D. Wallace (10 years), bass tuba; D. Millar (10 years), bass tuba; J. Jamieson (10 years), fourth horn.

T. Reid (14 years), bass trombone, was in the reserves in 1899, but was called out to the war. He was attached to the 2nd Battalion, and on the cessation of hostilities joined the 1st Battalion for the purpose of completing 21 years' service.

E. Hamilton (8 years), string bass, is a transfer from the Essex Regiment. He saw active service in the South Africa.

T. Kedge, a brother of Corporal W. Kedge (12 years), oboe, was for ten years in the Rifle Brigade, after which he changed to the Black Watch.

Corporal W. Turbett (12 years), solo clarionet, went through the whole of the South African war with the 2nd Battalion, taking part in operations commanded by Generals Wauchope, Macdonald and Methuen. On the regiment being ordered home he was attached to the 1st Battalion. Corporal H. Egan (13 years), first clarionet; A. Wyatt (5 years), first clarionet; C. Fulcher (5 years), first bassoon, and J. Foxley (5 years), second bassoon, were all serving in the 2nd Battalion when they were despatched to South Africa. They have received the Queen's and King's medals with clasps. Foxley was invalided home with enteric during the war, but when he recovered he went back again.

C. Jepson (5 years), second cornet, also went with the 2nd Battalion from Edinburgh, but was invalided home.

The younger players, those who have enlisted since the home-coming of the regiment, are:

J. Carr, second horn; G. Simmin'te, third horn; R. Jackson, first cornet; C. Selvage, first cornet; J. Musgrove, bass tuba; C. Harrison, second baritone sexaphone; J. Jeffreys, second cornet; D. Millar, second euphonium; G. Wakeling bass tuba, and F. Hemmingway, pepiano clarionet.

Seven pipers, under Pipe-Major J. Clark, accompany the band. Clark has 12 years' service in the Black Watch, having joined in Cape Town in 1894. He was transferred to the 1st Battalion at Mauritus, and afterwards went with them to India and South Africa.

Piper Burns (12 years) went to South Africa with the 2nd Battalion. He served under Wauchope at Magersfontein and Macdonald at Paardeberg. He has the King's and Queen's medals.

Piper J. Hogg (9 years) was another who went through the South African war with the 2nd Battalion. He was wounded and taken prisoner at Magersfontein, but was released by Roberts at the occupation of Pretoria. He became associated with the 1st Battalion after peace was declared.

Corporal Matchett (11 years) enlisted at the Cape, and sailed with the detachment for India. He was one of the 1st Battalion which fought in South Africa.

O. Wilson (11 years) and R. Thomson (11 years) also first entered the battalion at the Cape.

J. Thomson, the last of the pipers, is a comparatively recent recruit, having joined about a year ago.

PROVINCIAL NEWS.

Milling was started on Saturday at the concentrating works of the Iron Mask mine at Kamloops. This inaugurates a new era in the annals of the property that is expected to bring Kamloops to the fore prominently as a mineral district. Heretofore Kamloops has been in the public eye principally as a ranching section, where ozone is of the special variety that heals disorganized lungs. John Anderson, late of the Le Roi, has returned to the city from the Iron Mask, where he has been engaged for a couple of months in connection with the timber gang. The mine crew numbers about 100 men and includes a score of former Rosslanders. In charge of the mine as foreman is George W. Fisher, formerly shift boss in the Le Roi. Other mine officials are John M. Scrafford, formerly of the Josie and Gertrude mines, and Thomas Ferguson, formerly of the Le Roi. English capital took hold of the Iron Mask some time ago, the present proprietary concern being subsidiary to the Ashanti Gold Fields syndicate. Money has not been spared in the development and equipment of the mine. The workings include much development on various levels down to the 600, and the equipment embraces a fine compressor plant, mill and boarding house. The concentrator has a capacity of 300 tons or ore in each 24 hours. The mine is claimed to have a large tonnage of ore thoroughly blocked out. In some instances the stopes are as wide as 20 feet, but it is said to be characteristic of the mine that only one wall can be located in the ore bodies. One vein of magnetic ore is described as so soft that it can be readily broken down without resort to explosives. The ore as a whole is said to be high grade, but information on this point is difficult to procure.—Rossland Miner.

A shooting accident occurred on the Spallumcheen river about eight miles from Enderby, which resulted fatally. Two Indians, Billy Jasen and Sambo, were hunting for a bear, but seeing signs of the presence of deer, they decided to shoot one if possible. Jasen was walking ahead with with the rifle ready for use, but handed it to Sambo while he went a short distance ahead. He apparently caught sight of the deer, and made a sign to Sambo to get the rifle ready, who, not noticing that the rifle was at full cock at the time, with a cartridge in place, proceeded to load it, with the result that it was discharged, the bullet entering Jasen's back and passing through his body. Death resulted almost instantly; but the occurrence being so evidently a pure accident, no inquest was thought necessary.—Vernon News.

Further particulars to hand concerning the alleged accident on Sunday near Spences Bridge by which a man whose name was then unknown sustained a fractured skull by a passing train, show that the injured man was John Curnow of Spences Bridge, and that he died of his injuries on Monday night. There is a possibility, however, that, as the result of the thorough investigation now being made into the causes of the death, the case may prove to be one of murder since the indications are that the injuries which proved fatal were not received from the locomotive as was at first supposed. An inquest was held at Ashcroft on Tuesday by Coroner Sanson with the following jury: A. Johnson, F. Rosenburg, T. Brett, H. L. Roberts, A. M. Leitch and A. Trevor. Such was the nature of the evidence and reports in circulation that an adjournment was made until Saturday in order to permit the calling and examination of additional witnesses on whose evidence hangs the true inwardness of the affair.—Kamloops Sentinel.

Church—Do you speak any foreign languages?

Gotham—No, sir; the only foreign tongue I ever had any use for came in a tin box.—Yonkers Statesman.

Semi-Ready Discount Sale

Thirty Cases of New Fall
Overcoats, Raincoats,
Trousers and Boys' Suits
JUST IN

All of these lines will be sold at sale prices, viz.: One-fifth off for cash

Twenty Cases New American Hats Just Unpacked

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The Colonist.

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A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

NOTICE

Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto will hold a public reception in the Legislative Chamber, Parliament Buildings, on Monday, the 5th instant at 10 p. m.

The entrance to the building for the general public will be at the door to the left of the main gates (the usual public entrance).

The dressing room for ladies will be the Maple and Cedar committee rooms.

The dressing room for gentlemen will be the members' cloak room.

Dressing room for the officers of the Army, Navy and Militia will be in the Dining Hall behind the Legislative Chamber.

The Speaker's room and that adjoining it will be reserved for the use of Their Excellencies.

By Command.

R. E. POWELL,
Private Secretary.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES AND THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Probably no section of the community will deplore the departure of their Excellencies more than the music lovers, amateurs and professionals, who will thereby lose very warm friends. They are both devoted to the art and took a very keen interest in the ocean to ocean cycle of musical festivals held last year, and not only accorded to the undertaking their official support and encouragement by lending their names as president and patroness of the cycle, but by their personal efforts did much to ensure the success of the festivals. Besides attending the Ottawa festival their Excellencies journeyed to Toronto, to inaugurate the festival in that city in state. The Massey Hall was crowded, and the scene was one of exceptional brilliancy, the floral decorations, dazzling costumes and military uniforms forming a picture rarely seen in Canada. This concert marked a new era in the musical history of the Dominion, it being the first occasion on which a musical performance was raised to the honor and dignity of a state function. The impetus given to music generally throughout the length and breadth of Canada by their Excellencies' example and encouragement has been great and all music lovers will combine in regretting that the expiration of the Earl of Minto's term of office as Governor-General will rob them of such helpful and enthusiastic friends.

*THE PATHLESS WEST.

British Columbians, whether they be "old timers" of "chechacos," will find much that is entertaining and instructive in Frances E. Herring's new book, "In the Pathless West." The voyage of a detachment of Royal Engineers from Gravesend to Esquimalt in the Thames City troopship in 1859, is graphically described, the author borrowing freely from the Emigrant Soldiers' Gazette and Cape Horn Chronicle, a weekly newspaper published aboard ship during the long journey around the Horn. The subsequent adventures of certain members of this historical expedition, the foundation of New Westminster, the gold excitement on the Fraser River, and some thrilling pictures of Indian life and customs form a medley that passes before the reader's mind like a series of moving pictures. It would be unfair to the author to speak of the book as a literary effort, as it is a mere collection of clever sketches, thrown together without continuity or sequence, but blending in its entirety in a very readable story of pioneer life on the Pacific coast. Mrs. Herring has evidently made a careful study of Indian habits and folk lore. She manifests a rather better knowledge of the Indian character than many who have essayed to portray the everyday life of the native American, and this fact alone stamps her present work a success. The Colonist welcomes this latest contribution to Canadian literature, particularly as it deals with an exclusively British Columbia subject.

*In the Pathless West. Frances E. Herring, London. T. Fisher Unwin.

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S FRUIT TRADE.

British Columbia has set an example for the rest of Canada in more than one respect, and it now seems that in the matter of fruit growing and in the handling of the product it is destined to take the lead in the Dominion. The Weekly Sun of Toronto, to which Mr. Goldwin Smith, over the nom de plume of "Bystander," is a regular contributor, publishes an interview with Mr. Alexander McNeill, chief of the fruit division, in which he deals with the trade prospects of Ontario in fruit in the West. Mr. McNeill said: "The conditions are by no means as favorable as they should be. One pleasing feature is that British Columbia is forging ahead in good shape. British Columbia fruit is highly commended, both for the packing and for its excellent keeping quality. Ontario fruit-growers usually assume that the fruit trade of the Northwest is theirs by divine right. Nevertheless, the wholesale fruit men were fairly unanimous in saying that, except for apples and grapes, and possibly a few pears, they did not care to handle Ontario fruit at all. To make the blow still more deadly, they asserted that they saw no great hopes of a trade in the future. Their wants are fully supplied by the States to the south and British Columbia to the west, and so Ontario is practically out of it."

Mr. McNeill discussed at length the disadvantages under which the Ontario fruit growers labor in relation to the Winnipeg market. He points out that the transportation companies must furnish a better refrigerating service, improve their terminal facilities and give a better time service and possibly lower freight rates. He also points out in fairness to the transportation companies that the very best service would not make the situation satisfactory unless the fruit grower himself will do his part. Several unfavorable conditions are referred to. He says that the Ontario fruit grower must completely revolutionize the whole system of grading and packing and must learn to load a car to preserve the fruit on its perilous trip to the north, concluding as follows:

"The Department of Agriculture has its responsibilities. There is need for a great deal of experimenting in varieties, packages, grading, cold storage and car service that cannot be done satisfatorily by private enterprise. The fruit experiment stations should be utilized to a much greater degree, and the Ontario Government might very profitably imitate British Columbia in appointing a fruit commissioner—an expert, who would give his whole time to this and kindred problems."

FOREST FIRES.

Now that further danger in regard to forest fires is passed over for the present we hope the importance of the subject will not be overlooked and that something definite will be taken in hand by both Provincial and Federal authorities looking to the more effective protection of our forest reserves. We referred to this matter the other day, and we are glad to see that a similar view to that expressed by the Colonist has been taken by the papers on the other side of the line. The Portland Telegram in an editorial on the subject, after expressing gratification at the check given to the serious conflagrations over there by the recent rain storms says:

"With further solicitude postponed for a year, the matter of forest protection against the recurrence of the danger should be one of serious public concern. It goes without the saying that absolute protection is out of the question; but it is quite possible that something further of a preventive nature might be accomplished if there was a general conference of those familiar with surrounding conditions. State legislators should take the matter in hand with the purpose of ascertaining if further and effective law may be enacted that will lessen the danger from campers or those who will have slashings to burn. As suggested the other day by a lumberman from Michigan, it may be possible to devise some system of state patrol, or supervision, that will more than pay for the expense involved. The serious possibilities of these fires is warrant for the exertion of every energy towards preventing their recurrence."

CINDER PATHS FOR BICYCLES.

With reference to the proposed tax on bicycles the position the Colonist takes is this: That in the interests of bicycle riders themselves, special cinder tracks should be laid on the main thoroughfares of the city excepting, of course, those portions of the streets that are already paved with wood blocks. We believe that if a vote were taken among the bicycle riders of the city the proposal would be carried by a very large majority. Those owning bicycles would be money in pocket, not to speak of the greater ease and pleasure they would experience in riding. Logically speaking, the city at large should not be expected to pay for cinder paths as the benefit would accrue almost wholly to bicyclists who used them. We believe that the revenue derived from such a tax would go a long way towards providing the desired facilities, and again we would urge upon the City Council the advisability of giving the matter serious consideration. It is not possible within a reasonable time, without great expense to the ratepayers, to put the principal streets in such a state of repair as to make them perfect for cycling. In the meantime cinder paths would be cheap and would fill the bill.

THE SCOTCH CHURCH CASE.

Our readers will have been interested in the letter by a Scotsman which appeared in yesterday's issue. In this connection we have a copy of the Oban Times, published in Oban, Scotland, which deals with the matter editorially. The hope is expressed that calmness and moderation will characterize the deliberations of lay and clerical members over the unfortunate state of affairs in which the United Free Church is involved as a consequence of the recent decision of the Law Lords. As we pointed out in our article of a week ago, the decision not only affects the Church of Scotland in a remarkable way, transferring as it does the control of millions of dollars worth of church property, but it opens the way to serious complications in regard to church property in Great Britain generally. It has, therefore, an interest apart from its immediate incidence. The Oban Times deplores the unjust reflections which have been cast upon the highest judges in the land, which, it says, cannot fail to arouse feelings which may lead to most undesirable results. It refers to some expressions of opinion such as "The Law Lords of the House of Lords in their partizan zeal have, by this decision, blurred the erstwhile fair face of British jurisprudence"; "which need excite no surprise, for this decision is regarded as a partizan judgment"; "every fair and reasonable man must regard it as utterly unbecoming that so momentous an issue, so polemically entwined, should be tried by men like the Lord Chancellor and Lord Robertson, who are notorious partizans." The Times also refers to the words emanating from the Moderator of the Free Church, who speaks of the "bellowing and roaring and shrieking of the United Free Body." The latter is described as "a politico-ecclesiastical caucus—a Noah's Ark full of clean and unclean animals who had brought upon themselves righteous retribution from the Most High for their unfaithfulness to God and to Doctrine." Fortunately it is stated there are other outstanding members of the Free Church who have wiser heads and calmer spirits, who counsel charity and forbearance and liberal dealing. As far back as 1880, the Oban Times says, and before the union of 1900, a number of members of the Laymen's League advocated the formation of a federated church on the following lines:

1. It is necessary that conscientious convictions should be respected, and that there should be mutual forbearance and concession, whether between separate churches or sections of a united church.

2. A confederate church of Scotland would embrace—the Church of Scotland, the Free Church and the United Presbyterian Church, and any other consenting Presbyterian Church with congregations endowed (whether by tiends or voluntary endowments), and congregations self-sustaining, or aided by Sustentation Fund or Augmentation Fund, or otherwise.

3. There could be an annual National Assembly, constituted of persons entitled to be members of the Supreme Courts of the federated churches, meeting, say, in October, for the convenience of business relatively to the meetings of the separate Supreme Courts.

4. Matters to be dealt with by the National Assembly would comprise such as home, foreign and colonial missions—correspondence with other churches, chaplaincies, naval and military, theological faculties—education, normal colleges—distribution of churches to supply the spiritual needs of the whole country, and representations made to it regarding those matters, or any other business by the courts of the federated churches.

5. The maintenance of churches and religious ordinances, so far as met by voluntary contribution, would be regarded as the care of the whole body of federated churches—and not of any one of them separately.

6. The tiends should be valued, commuted and administered by ecclesiastical commissioners, for the benefit of their respective parishes, in the maintenance of ordinances in the congregations of the federated churches.

7. The ministers of any of the federated churches should be eligible to a charge in any other of the churches; and congregations should have the right to decide to which of the federated churches they would belong.

8. The proposed bill to declare the jurisdiction of the Church of Scotland should be prosecuted.

9. The federated churches shall maintain the principle of the spirituality and freedom of the Church of Christ, conferred by Him, and her subjection to Him, as her Supreme Head.

Such a federation as this, it is thought, might eventually lead to corporate union. The opinion we expressed as to the necessity for an Act of Parliament is confirmed by the Times, which says: "It is surely not beyond the wisdom of our leading churchmen and legislators to draw up such an Act as will enable us to have a National United church on the old historic basis."

LATIN IN SCHOOLS.

Two correspondents have been discussing the subject of Latin in schools. One is dissatisfied with the way Latin is taught and the other argues academically on its importance as part of the curriculum. Possibly there is a common ground upon which they could agree. The study of dead languages not only in public schools but in the universities has long been a subject of dispute even among scholars. We mean as a subject forming part of the standard courses. Of course, for professional men, Latin is a necessity. Professional nomenclature, originating almost wholly from Latin and Greek derivatives, is expanding so rapidly and forms so large a part of the language of, especially scientific professions, that a person without some classical training is very much handicapped. So true is that that there has been an outcry against the lengths to which Latin-made words are carrying us. A reform is advocated in the direction of inventing words from the common Anglo-Saxon roots, which in themselves would form an explanation of the meanings. Take the mining and medical professions, as an example, the technical expressions form so large a part of treatises that they have become literally "Greek" to the ordinary reader. But this is apart from the question. From a purely academical point of view, no one can deny the important educative effect of the study of Latin and Greek. Other things being equal, the man with a good Latin grounding has a decided advantage over the man without it. On the other hand, it would be impossible to estimate statistically the loss of time and energy its study has involved. Not because it is not useful; but because of the method of teaching it. To acquire substantial benefit from the study of any language, it must be learned so thoroughly as to enable the possessor to use it as he uses his own language. No pleasure is derived from reading something the full import of which is not conveyed to the mind of the reader, and consequently there can be no educative value to it. The net results of the teaching of Latin and Greek in schools, taking the experience of nineteen out of twenty who have taken courses, are so small as to argue entirely against their being taught at all. How many ever look at a Latin book after leaving school, or how many five years later can read at sight a page of Caesar, or Cicero, or Virgil? This, however, is not an argument against the study of Latin, but against present methods of teaching, and arises from the drudgery it involves. Current methods of teaching languages are, we believe, all wrong, and opposed to nature's own processes of acquirement. Language is wholly an imitative faculty. Not one of us could utter a syllable if we never heard others speak. We would be absolutely as dumb as the beasts of the field. The grammatical use of language is in itself largely the result of association with others. No amount of study of the rules of grammar would enable us to speak correctly, or rather conventionally, for that is what it means, if we never heard others speak correctly. On the other hand by association with persons who always spoke correctly our expressions would be absolutely grammatical even if we had never seen the inside of a book. We are, therefore, most illogical in our school methods, in which the cart is always placed before the horse. We start in with the, rules of grammar, grinding out definitions and rules—with their usual long list of exceptions. We conjugato and parse and analyze until all is blue. By and by, if we are kept at it long enough and have sufficient grit and self-denial we reach a stage where by sheer iteration and persistence we begin to apply principles to translation and construction of sentences intelligently. When that stage is reached we are usually turned out of school and are so sick of the process that a school book appeals to us like medicine to a well child. The ideal way of learning languages, of course, is by association with those who speak them; but as that is, as a rule, not practicable, we must seek other methods. These have been developed by specialists and are available for use in schools, if prejudice did not stand in the way. For modern languages the Meisterschaft system is as near the ideal as is possible to reach. An adaptation of this system has been developed for the dead languages. Ordinarily a child which has reached the age to take up a language should obtain a workable use of it in a year, at the least, after which perfection comes only by constant reading and use. Meisterschaft discards the grammar and starts in with complete sentences. By numerous repetitions he associates in the mind sound and form with the sense, and by many modifications of the form familiarizes us in a natural way with what is new. The grammar is introduced a little at a time so that the mind is not burdened with unnecessary rules and variations thereof. A knowledge of the subject thus grows on the student in the same way that a child acquires a knowledge of its own language. What under the old system is a task as irksome as learning the scales on a piano becomes a pleasure. Every step is an advance that stimulates the mind to make succeeding steps, each of which is a distinct acquisition of which he is proud. DeBrisay, a Canadian, introduced a similar system in regard to Latin and Greek with great success in individual cases, although we do not think it was ever adopted in any of the schools. If we are to teach Latin, by all means let us teach it in such a way that the results achieved will in some way be commensurate with the time consumed over it.

FROM THE BRITISH COLONIST 1859.

Monday, Sept. 5.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Pursuant to public notice, the Supreme Court room was filled on Saturday evening by a large and respectable audience for the purpose of organizing a Young Men's Christian Association.

Col. Moody, R.E., on taking the chair, requested the Rev. E. Evans, DD., superintendent of the Wesleyan mission, to open the meeting by prayer; after which the chairman explained the object of the association, and urged with great cogency the importance of scientific and historical knowledge to young men, and the immense advantages they would derive from divine assistance in pursuing those various branches of study which were essential to the good citizen and Christian. The Rev. E. Cridge, pastor of the Victoria Established church, then moved the following resolution:

"That this meeting pledge itself to encourage and support by every means in its power this, the first Young Men's Christian Association established in Vancouver's Island." A. F. Pemberton then moved:

"That the following gentlemen be requested to act as office-bearers for the ensuing year: Patron, His Excellency the Governor; president, Col. Moody, R. E.; vice-presidents, Judge Cameron and Capt. Provost, R. N.; committee, Messrs. A. F. Pemberton, Pidwell, Sparrow, Burr, Holt, Damon, Evans, Cunningham, with power to add to their number; secretary, Mr. Cooper.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

VICTORIA AS A TERMINUS.

Sir—All your readers will agree as to the importance of keeping the claims of Victoria before the outside world. We have an agreeable climate, and many residential and tourist attractions; but these are not of such a commanding nature that they alone can build up Victoria. We have mills, iron works and shipwards, and various mercantile undertakings; but they need more facilities for the cheaper importation of the raw material; better facilities for disposing advantageously of the manufactured product, and better access to more extended markets.

We have a splendid site for a safe and commodious harbor and docks, nearer than all competitors to the open ocean; but our good natural resources are almost dormant for want of development. What we want is a deep water harbor, with permanent wharves and docks, spacious enough to accommodate the trade and commerce that calls into being and builds up alike the railways, the great ocean lines of shipping and the cities along its routes.

Victoria, as a city, has but little to attract any great transcontinental company to make this its Pacific terminus or to put it on an equal footing with Tacoma, Seattle or Vancouver. Such companies look to a safe and commodious harbor, easy of access and with the greatest facilities for transhipment of freight and passengers, and where they can make the most money by every available means.

We have here the raw material for all they can require; but it needs developing, and it should be done on lines so comprehensive that it should out-distance all its competitors, and thus secure its ends by attractions that could not be ignored.

The vast importance and extent of such a project takes it out of the range of private or even municipal enterprise, and, by reason of its being a sequence of state-aided railways, it should claim equal national consideration as being for "the general advantage of Canada."

This proposition has been before the public since 1897, when it was endorsed by the Board of Trade and the Municipal Council, and urged upon the government by our members, at their request. The numerous applications for permission to erect wharves, the great expansion of the mills and shipyards and the movement of the C. P. R. are ample evidence that my calculations as to its being a sound commercial proposition were well founded.

The government was well enough inclined to the proposition at the time. Col. Prior in his letter to Mayor Redfern, dated the 24th September, 1898, speaks of it thus: "I may say that the consensus of opinion amongst the principal engineers in Ottawa was that the scheme is one of the very best ever laid before the government, and is well worthy of their assistance and the support of the citizens of Victoria." These opinions have not been changed, but at that time the government was averse to the guarantee of any bonds. Since then they have modified their policy and such a self-supporting, comprehensive scheme of improvement and reclamation combined, as above referred to, would now, I think, meet with more successful consideration.

I recommend it to the Mayor to try and associate his period of office with a great move for the general advantage of Canada and the upbuilding of the city of Victoria.

THOS. C. SORBY.

September 3, 1904.

PORT ARTHUR WILL FALL, ALL THE SAME.

The Montreal Herald suggests that the Conservatives who are trying to guess the date of the elections should take the date of the fall of Port Arthur, add 2, subtract 6, divide by 3 and then shut their eyes and make a jab with a pin at the calendar.

ANOTHER ON THE SCOT.

Two Scotsmen were having a drink together and one of them remarked that the other "took off his dram" very hurriedly. "Man," was the reply, "I never leave anything in my glass since ma accident." "Accident?" said his friend, "I didna hear of it. What was it?" "Oh, man! I since put down ma glass only half empty, and had it coupit."

WANTED IN HIS BUSINESS.

This is a story of a gold mining company, good enough to repeat. "Please send specimens of quartz," wired the chairman, and the specimens were duly exhibited to the admiring shareholders. "Proceed with the crushing," cabled the chairman, at the conclusion of the meeting. The manager wired the reply, "Will crush at once. Kindly return the quartz."

BUSINESS AND WAR.

Kobe Chronicle.

It is stated in the recently issued annual report of the German-Asiatic bank that there has been a normal development in the course of business in China even during the war. The temporary loss of the Manchurian market, which hits the mercantile trade of Shanghai especially hard, is compensated for by the vigor of the trade with Europe and the increased industrial activity of the Chinese themselves. The general meeting determined to increase the capital of the bank to the extent of two and a half million taels. To the branches in Shanghai, Tsingtau, Tientsin and Calcutta there will be added yet another, in Tsinanfu, the chief town of the Shantung province, which is now in regular railway communication with the Kiaochau district. It is hoped that the increasing importance of Singapore will lead to the establishment of a branch of the German-Asiatic bank at that port also.

NOT RESPONSIVE.

Kobe Chronicle.

The millionaires of Moscow, according to a Times correspondent, have hitherto been very niggardly in their subscriptions for the war. The governor of the city, the Grand Duke Serglus, having asked the most wealthy of them, M. Morozoff, why they gave so little in proportion to their wealth, the latter is stated to have replied that in his opinion and that of the other merchants and manufacturers the war was a frivolous and useless enterprise, which could only end in failure and industrial ruin; that it had already caused immense losses to the trade and industry of Russia; and that they considered it more patriotic to spend R10,000 (£1,064) a day, as he was doing, in paying workmen, though there was no work for them to do, and thereby preventing them from joining the socialist agitation, than to assist in continuing a war which could only inflict endless miseries upon the Russian people.

RECIPROCITY IN NEW ENGLAND.

New York Times.

Mr. Lodge seems to have awakened to the fact that the spread of the sentiment in favor of reciprocity in the Republican party of New England cannot be checked by either sneers or accusations of party disloyalty. In the little town of Conway, in the White Hills of New Hampshire, a petition for Canadian reciprocity received the other day 150 signatures, quite the number of all the votes recently cast in the town, which is pretty nearly unanimously Republican. It is an indication of the tendency to resent the Lodgian view that the advocacy of reciprocity is an "insult" to the Republican leaders; or it may be an indication of a willingness on the part of the New Hampshire Republicans to offend the leaders when they go wrong.

Of course, the strong point with Mr. Lodge, as with Mr. Roosevelt, who in this matters follows quite abjectly in the leading strings of the Massachusetts senator, is that the Republicans are in favor of reciprocity, but only of a kind that does not in any way injure "any" protected interest; in other words, absolutely futile reciprocity, since any interest enjoying special and monopolistic favors under the tariff would be injured by their withdrawal. It is pretended that this is the view that Mr. McKinley took of the limitations of reciprocity. But Mr. McKinley sent to the senate with his approval some dozen or more reciprocity treaties embracing competitive commodities. That showed how he regarded the absurd limitations imposed by the Lodge school. It is needless to remind our readers that not one of those treaties was ever ratified by the senate. Mr. Lodge and the favorites of the tariff took care of that.

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A master will be in attendance at the College each Thursday from 2 to 4:30 p. m., to enter pupils and give information.

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Corps of Teachers, Location, Building Equipment—the Best. Send for Catalogue. Opens September 15, 1904.

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When changing the food for baby come to us and let us help you in the selection, or if the doctor has specified the kind, let us supply you. Our stock of Infant and Invalid Food is always fresh, and we have all the popular kind. TELEPHONE 56 IF YOU ARE TOO BUSY TO COME.

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Local News.

Socialist Lecture.—E. T. Kingsley, organizer of the British Columbia Socialist party, will lecture in the Crystal theatre this evening at 8 o'clock, on "The Labor Problem." Admission is free.

Spiritual Lectures. — Seekers after spiritual truth will be welcomed by Mrs. Reese to the lecture, with messages at its close, in the K. of P. hall, corner of Pandora and Douglas, on Sunday evening at 8 p. m.

Grouse Scarce. — Hunters returning from points up the railway lines report that grouse are much scarcer this year than past seasons. Farmers of outlying districts claim that illegitimate shooting has taken place this year to a greater extent than ever before.

Military Manoeuvres.—It is likely that interesting military manoeuvres will eventuate at Esquimalt as a result of the visit of Major-General Parsons, commanding the imperial forces in Canada. During his visit the gun teams of the Royal Artillery will be tested as to their efficiency.

Orchestral Society.—The Victoria Orchestral Society will meet for practice at Waitt's hall, Thursday next, at 8 p. m. sharp, Mr. G. Werner conducting. Applications for membership in the orchestra should be addressed to the hon. secretary, F. H. Wollaston, "Hermosa," Menzies street.

Spiritualists.—R. H. Kneeshaw will hold a meeting at 155 Superior street on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The subject of the lecture will be: "The Wide Open Universe." The lecture will be followed by spiritual tests. These meetings are held every Sunday evening the admission being free. All are invited to attend.

Salvation Army.—Staff Capt. Alice Goodwin, who has just returned from the Old Country where she has been attending the international congress, will address the meeting at the Salvation Army barracks on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The staff captain will give an account of the gatherings, where there were over 100,000 Salvationists gathered.

Reception to Bishop.—The reception to the Bishop of Columbia and Mrs. Perrin on Tuesday, September 6th, will take place, not at Bishopslose, but in the Cathedral schoolrooms at 8 p. m. No formal invitations are being issued, but the reception committee wish it to be understood that all church members and other friends of the Bishop will be heartily welcomed.

St. Ann's College. — St. Ann's kindergarten and primary school on Blanchard street will reopen on Tuesday next, September 6th. Students from outside cities for the primary class are as follows: Miss Catherine Byrne, daughter of Dr. P. H. Byrne, of Spokane; Miss Nina Priger, of Seattle; Misses Margie Skinner and Marie Sherwood, of Vancouver. There are many others, who arrived earlier.

For Labor Day.—A double train service will be in effect on the E. & N. railway tomorrow, Labor Day, the regular train leaving here at 9:00 a. m. and a special train to Wellington and intermediate stations leaving here at 9:00 p. m. The southbound train in the morning is on regular time, while the afternoon train leaves Nanaimo and intermediate stations at the same time as the Saturday and Sunday afternoon trains. This will afford an excellent opportunity for sportsmen and others to spend the day in the woods at the many popular resorts along the line.

St. Leger Stakes.—The grand English St. Leger sweepstake conducted by Mr. Salmon closes positively on Monday. The tickets left unsold at the outside agencies are now in Victoria, and when they are sold no new books will be opened. To avoid disappointment tickets should be taken at once. The public drawing will be held in Pioneer hall, Board street, on Tuesday afternoon, September 6th, under the supervision of the sporting editors of the local papers. A cordial welcome is extended to everybody to be present. Tickets, while they last, $1 each at H. L. Salmon's, corner Government and Yates.

Organ Opening.—The new pipe organ lately imported from England for the Victoria College of Music has been erected and will be opened on Thursday next, when two organ recitals will be given, commencing at 3 and 8 p. m. The following vocalists will assist in the programme: Mrs. W. E. Staneland, Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Hicks, Miss McCoy, Miss Lugrin, Miss E. Sehl, Mr. Herbert Kent, Mr. Moxon and Mr. J. G. Brown, the presiding organists being Mr. A. Longfield and Mr. Jesse Longfield, who will also play a violin solo at each recital. An open invitation is offered to all who would like to hear this beautiful instrument, a full description and an illustration of which will appear in a later issue, together with the programmes of the recitals.

IN WOMAN'S FAVOR.

Few treatments stand so high in woman's favor as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This is not only because of the extraordinary control which this preparation has over diseases and weakness peculiar to women, but also because of its power as a tissue builder. By weighing yourself while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove that new flesh and weight is being added to the body.

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Scotch Tweeds and French Worsted .·. Suitings .·.
A Selection of OVERCOATINGS that cannot be surpassed for STYLE and QUALITY.
OUR PATTERN GOODS ARE EXCLUSIVE AND CANNOT BE DUPLICATED IN THE CITY.
PEDEN'S
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Exhibition Note.—Entries for the provincial exhibition, held under the auspices of the British Columbia Agricultural Association, close September 20. Therefore all those who intend to enter should make their entries early.

Adding Machinery.—The Sylvester Feed Company, at 87-89 Yates street, have just installed one of the largest rolled oat machines on the coast, its capacity being one ton in thirty minutes. This machine is to be used at present for rolling oats for horses, a feed which they are making a specialty of; the oats being rolled, making them more easily digested. They have also other machines for grinding of bone shell, both clam and oyster; also mica-crystal grit. A competent miller is employed in handling this machinery.

Winning Laurels.—From a persusal of provincial papers it is evident that the three Victoria artists now touring British Columbia are winning laurels everywhere. The Armstrong Advertiser writes of them: "Mr. Herbert Taylor has a splendid bass voice and pleased the audience very much. Little Glen Switzer made a great hit in her various selections, and the numbers given by Miss Marvack were heartily applauded. This was the best musical treat ever given in Armstrong." "It is very gratifying that little Miss Glen Switzer meets with encouragement and success. Little Glen won her way into the hearts and favor of the audience at once. She is simply irresistible," says the Inland Sentinel, of Kamloops.

West Coast Iron.—Messrs. Bentley & McGregor, who are opening up some valuable iron properties at Bugaboo creek, on the west coast of Vancouver island, have succeeded in interesting a prominent Eastern capitalist in the person of W. H. Yawkey, himself a money man of repute, and capable of interesting large capital. The properties controlled by Messrs. Bentley & McGregor are looked upon by experts as amongst the most valuable on the coast. A Mr. Price, of Tacoma, who has had large experience in examining such properties, expresses the opinion that it contains more ore than nine-tenths of the much-heralded coast iron properties combined, and Messrs. Bentley & McGregor confidently look forward to a deal being made with Mr. Yawkey.

"THE PIERROTS."

Arrangements for Unique Entertainment at the Dallas Tomorrow.

Arrangements have been completed for a fine performance by "The Pierrots" at the Dallas hotel tomorrow evening. The performance will take place in the ballroom, where refreshments can be obtained and everyone is assured of a pleasant evening. This is a refined and wholesome show and all folks wishing to hear original jokes and smart music—banjo selections and musical monologues—should arrive early to ensure getting seats. The performance will conclude in time for patrons to catch the five to ten car to town.

The well known pianist, Mr. Jesse A. Longfield, will act as accompanist.

PEACE RIVER.

An Edmonton Man Enthusiastic Over Its Great Possibilities.

The Edmonton Bulletin has the following: "W. C. King, who left Edmonton last May to visit the Peace river country for the C. N. R. company, and report on its agricultural possibilities, returned to the city this morning with his party. Mr. King reports most enthusiastically in favor of the Peace river country as most suitable for carrying on mixed farming. There are vast tracts of splendid country waiting for cultivation to yield bumper crops. A railroad is all that is needed, and it is wanted badly and at once. Climatic conditions have been favorable this year and the crops are in good shape. The country is full of splendid semi-anthracite coal. Ripe tomatoes were picked on the ninth day of this month at Lesser Slave Lake. He has magnificent samples of grain and minerals, as well as photographs of interesting features of his trip. Mr. King's reports give a flat contradiction to Macoun's report on this country."

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Chalmers Cumming MacKay took place yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Hayward's undertaking parlors, where service was conducted by the Rev. W. L. Clay. There was a large attendance of friends and many beautiful flowers were presented. The following acted as pallbearers: L. Marks, J. D. McNiven, M. P. P., A. Cameron, E. Bray, J. S. Cameron, R. B. McMicking.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whittaker will take place this afternoon from the family residence, No. 19 Chamber street, at 3:15 o'clock, and at St. Barnabas' church at 3:30 o'clock.

The funeral of the late Wm. Stayner, who was killed at Mount Sicker on Thursday, will be held this afternoon from Hanna's undertaking parlors, when the remains will be shipped to Seattle. A brother of the deceased arrived from the Sound yesterday and proceeded to Mount Sicker to make the necessary funeral arrangements.

The funeral of the late Wm. Austin took place from Hanna's parlors yesterday, Rev. J. H. Adams officiating.

THE FALL FAIR.

A Proposal to Utilize Cadboro Bay Wharf to Land Stock.

A suggestion has been made which will likely be acted upon that the old Cadboro Bay wharf be utilized for the landing of stock for show at the forthcoming British Columbia Agricultural Exhibition. Capt. Troup has taken the matter up vigorously, and it is probable that the suggestion will be adopted. Cadboro Bay is only a short distance from the fair grounds, and the road leading from the wharf is reported to be in splendid repair.

In this connection the following letters have been received by Secretary Swinerton:

August 29.

Secretary Victoria Exhibition, Victoria:

Sir—The members of the Delta Agricultural Society respectfully request your co-operation to petition Capt. Troup that we object to unloading our stock and exhibits at Turner, Beeton & Co., Ltd.'s wharf in the city, and would ask that they be unloaded at Cadboro Bay wharf, which is close to the fair grounds, as it is a hardship to handle stock in the night through Victorian streets a distance of three miles, and Cadboro Bay being only one-half mile from grounds.

A. de R. TAYLOR,
Sec. Delta Agri. Society.

September 1.

R. H. Swinerton, Esq., Sec. B. C. Agricultural Association, Victoria:

Dear Sir—I would like two or three of your entry blanks and your special prize list; there will be a large exhibit from Chilliwack for Victoria this year.

I expect to visit the Kent fair at Agassiz next Monday. I hope we can arrange to land at Cadboro Bay; I hope your transportation committee will help us out.

J. HENDERSON.

We will want the same space and arrangement for our district exhibit as we had last year.

PARK CONCERT.

Programme for City Band at Beacon Hill This Afternoon.

Following is the programme to be rendered by the City band at Beacon Hill park this afternoon:

Overture—Poet and Peasant ..... Suppe
Selection—Fortune Teller—Victor Herbert
(a) Intermezzo—Cavaleria Rusticana .. .. Mascagni
(b) Song—Evening Prayer ..... Reinecke
Concert Valse—Soldiers' Songs ..... Gungl
Intermission.
Potpourri—Plantation Songs .... Conterno
Musical Sketch—Mill in the Forest .. .. Ellenberg
Medley—Gems of Scotland ..... Cavallini
March—The Flyer ..... Casey
God Save the King.

EMIL PFERDNER,
Bandmaster.

J. A. SAYWARD
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The Shawnigan Lake Lumber Co., Ld.
Mills at Shawnigan Lake.
Office and Yards Government and Discovery Streets, Victoria, B. C.
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Lemon, Gonnason & Co.,
P. O. Box 363. Telephone 77

A TEXAS STEER.

Hoyt's "A Texas Steer," said to be a continuation of wit and humor placed before the people by a coterie of competent funmakers, who understand their business, and at no time overdo what has been assigned them, comes to the Victoria on Monday next. It is a satire on Washington society and politics, a story told in prologue and three acts. The three acts are laid in the Arlington hotel in Washington, where the statesman from Texas, his wife and daughter are introduced into the awful mystery of politics and society of this gay city. The story deals with characters that are seen in the Capital city every day. "The Judge," "the Majah," "the Colonel," and with the white and colored politicians from Texas, helps to make the fun fast and furious.

CANADA FOR HEALTH.

Grand Old Centenarian Now Resident in Oregon Hails from Dominion.

A special despatch to the Portland Oregonian contains the following information from Baker City, Ore.:

The two citizens of note in attendance at the Old Folks' Reunion in this city August 18th were Governor George E. Chamberlain and Andrew Loahr, of Union county. Governor Chamberlain is the chief executive of the state and Grandfather Loahr the oldest man present.

Grandfather Loahr was born in Canada, October 15, 1802, and will be 102 years of age October 5, 1904. He is hale and hearty and of all the guests in attendance at the Old Folks' Reunion seemed to enjoy the day more than any of them. He was jovial and sprightly, could get about without assistance, and laughed and talked with his friends about the many little incidents of the day. He is just a little hard of hearing; otherwise he enjoys the most perfect health. When awarded the cane for being the oldest person present, he arose and thanked the committee for the present, declaring that he would not take $100 for the cane. He said that he had had such a good time that he was going to come again next year, and Governor Chamberlain said it was his intention to attend next year's reunion himself.

Grandfather Loahr came over from Union with Mayor Eaton, an old-time friend. He is very much averse to notoriety, but readily consented to have his picture taken for the Oregonian in company with the Governor.

THE SPYGLASS GROUP.

A Fine Showing Reported by J. A. Magee, the Manager.

J. A. Magee, manager of the Spyglass group was at the Hume last night. To a reporter he said he was at last in a position to say something definite about the mine and its prospects, says the Nelson Daily News. On previous occasions he has always confined himself to a statement that they were going ahead with their regular work and meeting with fairly good success.

In reference to the completion of the deal for the property with the former owner, Mr. Magee explained that the owner wished to go east and was closing all his other business interests in the west and had offered a very substantial discount from the former figure. This was sufficient inducement to the company to complete the purchase at once, especially as in the last couple of months their discovereies had inspired them with absolute confidence in the property.

Mr. Magee disclaimed any wish to advertise the property. He has declined repeatedly in the past to advise his friends to buy stock in it, as until quite lately he himself was not absolutely certain that the values found would continue. He has no further misgivings now. The developments of the last month have shown that the mine's future is assured.

No definite arrangements have been yet made about smelting. Efforts are being made to secure government assistance in improving the road. As soon as the road is fit for transportation shipments will be made to a smelter regularly as plenty of ore is now ready and there is no limit to the supply in sight.

THE IRON MASK.

Rosslander's Description of Kamloops' Great Mine.

Milling was started on Saturday at the concentrating works of the Iron Mask mine at Kamloops. This inaugurates a new era in the annals of the property that is expected to bring Kamloops to the fore prominently as a mineral district.

John Anderson, late of the Le Roi, has returned to the city from the Iron Mask, where he has been engaged for a couple of months in connection with the timber gang. The mine crew numbers about 100 men and includes a score of former Rosslanders. In charge of the mine as foreman is George W. Fisher, formerly shift boss in the Le Roi. Other mine officials are John M. Scrafford, formerly of the Josie and Gertrude mines, and Thomas Ferguson, formerly of the Le Roi.

English capital took hold of the Iron Mask some time ago, the present proprietary concern being subsidiary to the Ashanti Gold Fields Syndicate. Money has not been spared in the development and equipment of the mine. The workings include much development on various levels down to the 600, and the equipment embraces a fine compressor plant, mill and boarding house. The concentrator has a capacity of 300 tons of ore in each 24 hours.

The mine is claimed to have a large tonnage of ore thoroughly blocked out. In some instances the stopes are as wide as 20 feet, but it is said to be characteristic of the mine that only one wall can be located in the ore bodies. One vein of magnetic ore is described as so soft that it can be readily broken down without resort to explosives. The ore, as a whole, is said to be high grade, but information on this point is difficult to procure.—Rossland Miner.

Oak Bay Avenue
5-Room Cottage and Lot; very easy terms. $1,000
Lanford Street, V. W., 60x130 Lot; fenced $400
Esquimalt Street
5-Room Cottage and Lot; easy terms. $1,600
Stanley Avenue
4-Room Cottage and 2 Lots; easy terms. $1,100
FARMS FOR SALE.
E. A. Harris & Co.
85 Fort Street.

Building Lots For Sale.
Houses Built on the Installment Plan.
D. H. Bale
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
LEIGHTON ROAD

NOTED SPORTSMAN.

Dr. Clifford Brookes to Try His Luck in British Columbia.

Dr. Clifford Brookes, Badminton Club, London, England, is on his way to this province, where he expects to capture some big game during a hunting trip he has planned.

The Badminton Club is one of the most exclusive of London clubs, having a membership entirely of wealthy gentlemen, who are enthusiasts in amateur sport. Its name was taken from the family estate of the Duke of Beaufort. This estate lies on the borders of Wales, in the west of England, and is said to be the best sporting property left in the Old Country. The Duke of Beaufort is looked upon as a leader of amateur sport in England, it is stated, and a few years ago, under his editorship, was published a series of volumes written by authorities on sporting matters. These books are known as the Badminton library. There is also published every month a magazine devoted entirely to sport. It is known as the Badminton Magazine.

It is to this noted club of sportsmen that Dr. Brookes belongs, and it was the spirit of sport that led him into India to shoot tigers and other big game. He is an independent gentleman, but when the British government was pressed for medical officers during the South African campaign, he was one of the first to volunteer.

Dr. Brookes visited New Brunswick last year, but is going to try his fortune this year in the Rockies and in British Columbia.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

Victoria News Co., 86 Yates street. Circulating Library, 50 cents per month.

Wedded in Seattle.—In Seattle yesterday Rev. J. Wharton united in marriage R. Matheson and Georgina McGavin, both of Victoria.

Advices just to hand show great reductions in Atlantic steamship rates. H. H. Abbott, agent C. P. Ry. Co., will tell you all about it. Call on him at 86 Government street.

NEW DRINKS

Football Punch, Birch Beer "Like wot mother made," for sale at all first-class bars. They are excellent.

We want you, as well as others, to know that we sell the best English Rockingham and Decorated Teapots. We import them direct. These pots are the best tea brewers made. Prices 25c to $1.25. R. A. Brown & Co., 80 Douglas street.

Best place for High School Books, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

The Pierrots give their bright entertainment at The Dallas Hotel tomorrow.

Jewish New Year Cards, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

USE FRUIT SUGAR WITH YOUR FRUIT.

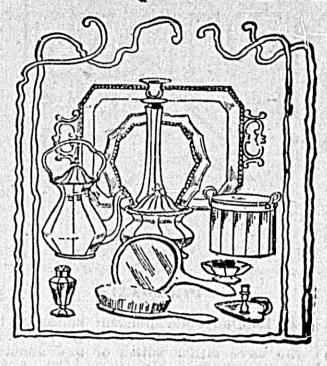
Single, Unmounted Views of C. P. R. and Victoria; size, 6 x 8. Price, only 10c each. T. N. Hibben & Co.

High School Books, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

School books, full list. Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

Jewish New Year Cards, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

STERLING SILVERWARE



Elegant, Useful And Moderate in Price

These words truthfully describe our splendid stock of brushes, mirrors, photo frames, tableware, and other articles in sterling silver, from among which a suitable present can always be selected.

The prices are such as to place them within reach of all, ranging from the silver thimble at 25 cents to the tea service at $100.00.

We shall be pleased to have you call and examine our stock, and let us show you the advantages we can offer you.

C. E. REDFERN,
43 GOVERNMENT ST.
Established 1862. Telephone 118.

—THE—
Gerhard Heintzman
PIANO

Stands Unrivalled as the BEST PIANO MADE IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA TODAY. It is a handsomely cased piano, pleasing the most fastidious in its beauty of design. It will last for a lifetime. It's tone is sweet and powerful. It sings its way into the hearts of all its hearers. It stands in tune at least twice as long as the average piano.

Fletcher Bros.,
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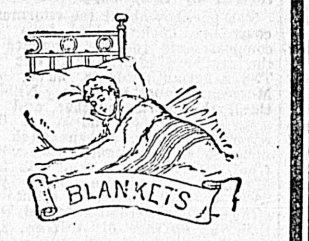
For a comfortable daylight trip to Vancouver or Westminster, try the Terminal Railway, at 7 a.m. daily.

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TOBACCONISTS
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Phone 12 Box 108 Corner Trounce Ave. and Government St.



MRS. H. C. NICKING.
Sole Agent.
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WHITE HOUSE



We Are Showing
Our New Season's
BLANKETS
Received
TODAY
Clean All-Wool Direct From the Mill.

Henry Young & Co

Grand Opening
—OF THE—
Occidental Hotel
SATURDAY SEPT. 3rd.
Free Band Concert
During the Evening by the CITY BAND.
Everybody Welcome.
VAL H. WEIMORE,
Manager.

Shooting Season
Opens September 1st
A complete stock of SHOTGUNS, RIFLES, AMMUNITIONS OF ALL KINDS, AND HUNTING COATS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY, AT LOWEST PRICES. Gun repairing done by competent workmen. Bring your broken guns at once to
W. H. ADAMS,
104 Government St. Victoria

CAN'T BEAT THEM
The great values we have been offering during the past week on Second-hand and Slightly Used Pianos.
The Bargains are so apparent to people who have stopped to investigate, that they are being disposed of very rapidly.
We still have some good bargains left which it will pay you to look into, and you can arrange to purchase on easy payments.
If you want an Organ, we have some splendid bargains in new and second-hand ones, on liberal terms.
M. W. Waitt & Co.,
LIMITED.
Established 1862.
44 GOVERNMENT ST.

For Sale
A Very Desirable Farm, Which We Can Recommend You to Investigate.
180 acres, fully one-half the best bottom land in one flat piece. Two creeks run through it. Ten acres thoroughly cleared, 30 acres slashed and partly clear. Some heavy timber, but best land covered with only willow, alder, crabapple, etc., which is easily and cheaply cleared. Good fall for draining.
Five-roomed Dwelling House, good cellar, barn 60x24, fowl house 40x18, large wood and cattle sheds, pigstye, etc. Buildings worth about $1,500.00. Good garden, 25 apple and pear trees.
Three miles from Duncans Station.
Good reasons given for selling.
PRICE $3,500.00. TERMS EASY.
Swinerton & Oddy
102 Gov't St.

DYEING & CLEANING
The best in the province. We do Dyeing and Cleaning as it should be done.
FIRST-CLASS WORK. PUNCTUALITY. MODERATE CHARGES.
Victoria Steam Dye Works
OFFICE. 116 YATES ST. (Near Douglas.)
WORKS. 142 FORT ST., Victoria, B. C.
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Ladies Tailoring
SPRINKLING & CO.
Having secured a first-class cutter, we guarantee a perfect fit.
The latest material for fall just arrived. Leave your orders early. Our prices are sure to be found satisfactory.
76½ YATES ST., ROOM 3.
MOODY BLOCK.

TOURISTS
Should not fail to visit our Tea Room.
Excellent Tea, Coffee Cocoa, Etc.
Delicious Ice-Cream, Fancy Cakes and Pastry, Chocolates and Bon-Bons. High-class Goods, Fresh Daily, Cream Puffs and Eeclairs.
CLAYS
Tel. 101. 30 Fort St.

Peaches Oregon Freestone	$1.00
Sugar 20 lb. Sack	1.05
Flour, Ogilvies' at old Prices	1.50
Flour, Snow Flake at old Prices	1.35

Hardress Clarke, 86 Douglas Street



LAWN TENNIS.

Victoria Bankers' Handicap Tournament.

The sixth annual tournament takes place at the James Bay Tennis Club courts on Kingston street, commencing Wednesday afternoon, the 7th inst. The trophy played for each year is a massive silver cup, which was subscribed by the bankers of Victoria five years ago. The Bank of British Columbia through their representative, G. S. Holt, captured the cup in 1899; the Bank of British North America through Mr. A. D. Severs, won it in 1900 and again in 1901 it went to the latter bank, Mr. N. B. Gresley coming out victorious; the last two seasons the Bank of Commerce, through Mr. E. W. Carr-Hilton, ran off with the trophy, but the prophets say this year the Bank of Montreal will have possession.

Any individual winning the cup three times becomes the absolute possessor.

Appended are the drawings and handicap:

1. F. A. Macrae, owe 30-3.
2. R. L. Bell, owe 15.
3. J. N. Cran, rec. 1-6 of 15.
4. P. S. Stevenson, rec. 15-3.
5. P. W. Keefer, owe 15.
6. G. A. Taylor, rec. 15-3.
7. L. F. Solly, scratch.
8. J. W. Camble, owe 15-2.
9. W. Goddard, rec. 15-1.
10. T. W. Foote, owe 15.
11. G. S. Holt, scratch.
12. R. E. N. Jones, rec. 15.
13. N. B. Gresley, owe 15.
14. R. A. Bethune, rec. 15.
15. C. H. Vernon, scratch.
16. E. W. Carr-Hilton, owe 30.

THE RIFLE.

Match at Clover Point.

A match was shot off at Clover Point yesterday afternoon between teams selected by Corp. Simpson, R.E., and Q. M. S. Clarke, R. E., resulting in a victory for the former's team by a total of 662 to 650. The score follows:

	200	500	600	T'tl.
Corp. Simpson, R.E. ..	32	33	28	93
Gr. Duncan	31	34	29	94
Corp. Doyle	31	28	30	89
Capt. Currie	29	31	27	87
Gr. Newberry	32	30	24	86
Gr. Neill	32	25	27	84
Gr. Parker	26	21	18	65
Sergt. Earle	23	20	21	64
	236	222	204	662
Mr. A. B. Langley	34	34	31	99
Bomb. A. Aitkin	28	31	32	91
Q. M. S. Clarke, R.E...	32	27	28	87
Gr. Strachan	29	29	27	85
Gr. Toller	31	29	24	84
Bomb. Richardson	28	27	21	76
Spr. Kinnard	26	26	22	74
Sergt. Manton, R.E. ..	24	20	10	54
	232	223	195	650

THE OAR.

Page and Brown.

There is every prospect of a sculling race between T. Page, champion amateur oarsman of Valdez Island, and J. N. J. Brown, who holds the amateur championship of the inland waters of British Columbia. The proposed race is for a medal and for the championship of North Vancouver. The only hitch at present is the lack of two outrigged skiffs.

THE RING.

Matches in Seattle.

Seattle, Sept. 1.—The Phoenix Athletic Club today received a telegram from Charley Neary of Milwaukee stating that he would start for here next Friday, September 2. Neary will stop off at Butte to witness the Nelson-Herrera bout on Labor Day, then proceed on to this city to begin training for the coming bout with Louie Long, scheduled for September 27. Long has already gone into training for the fight, and considers that it is one of most important of his career, owing to his desire to reverse the decision Neary already has against him in a six-round bout in Milwaukee last spring. In that bout Long overlooked his training, and the showing he made was far below that which he always makes against high-class men. The present match with Neary is highly pleasing both to Long and his manager, Billy Lavigne, and it is a foregone conclusion with each that nothing will be left undone in preparing for a hard fight in the coming mill with the pride of Milwaukee.

Billy Woods, the colored middleweight, and Tommy Burns of Chicago have been matched to meet in a 15-round bout on September 15. They are booked to battle at 158 pounds, a weight slightly to the advantage of Woods, who is somewhat heavier than the Chicago fighter. Burns, in his battle against Cyclone Kelly at Tacoma, proved the fact that he is a very fast, hard-hitting boxer, and the coming battle with Woods will be the most important middleweight fistic event ever seen here.

Jeffries-Munroe Money.

The gross receipts of the Jeffries-Munroe fight at San Francisco were $21,800, of which Jeffries received $9,156 and Munroe $6,104, the remainder going to the promoters of the contest.

LACROSSE.

The Eastern Situation.

The troubles of the N. A. L. U. are by no means settled. The disclosures in connection with the professionalizing of the Capital lacrosse team have been so serious that the different clubs seem to look upon the question of keeping professionals disguised as "amateurs" as impossible, and the league is now expected to come out in favor of professional lacrosse. Two years ago, it will be remembered, the Capitals made an effort to have this introduced, but popular feeling prevailed in favor of the amateur game. By a queer coincidence, it is the Capitals who have now brought the matter to a head. It is thought that the suspension of the "Caps" will be allowed to lie in abeyance until next year, when the teams will come out as semi-professionals, and a big effort will be made to have Toronto in the line again. The N. A. L. U. will probably prevail on the C. A. A. U. to allow amateurs and professionals to play in the same teams without endangering the standing of the former.

TWITCHING OF THE NERVES

Dizzy Spells and Extreme Nervous Exhaustion—Fourteen Boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Made Thorough Cure.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes: "I had suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch. I tried several medicines with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation, and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, of all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt-book author, are on every box.

PERSONALS.

A London correspondent sends us the following list of well-known Victorians who have either sailed or are about to sail for home: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnard, via steamship Bremen; Miss Violet Pooley and Hon. J. H. Fulton, provincial secretary. Mr. Henry Croft is still in London, working hard in connection with the Lenora mine, with hopes of ultimate success.

Mr. C. H. Wilkinson, a well-known promoter of the White Pass Railway Company, and Mrs. Wilkinson have arrived in Montreal and are now en route for Victoria, accompanied by their son, Mr. Herbert Wilkinson.

T. J. Barron, late principal of Ladysmith public school, is now teaching in the Oak Bay school. Mr. Barron is staying at the Hotel Balmoral.

Mrs. Nelson, wife of the late Lieut.-Governor, Hugh Nelson, left yesterday for a visit to the Eastern provinces. Mrs. Nelson was seen off on her long trip by her brother, Mr. Herbert Stanton, registrar of the Nanaimo court.

Yesterday's arrivals at the Victoria hotel were: T. R. Wilber, Port Gamble, Wash.; S. M. Sawyer, Nanaimo; F. C. Birkenstack and wife and Mrs. Chas. S. Jackman, Butte, Mont.; Mrs. S. Wortman, Seattle; Capt. and Mrs. James, Salt Lake City; Geo. R. Helson, Lindsay; Geo. A. Thompson, Seattle; W. H. Dickson, Vancouver; Wm. Allmore, Koksilah; Julian G. Christie, Mrs. Gilchrist and Miss Cunningham, New Westminster.

Miss Woods and Miss E. H. Woods are spending a two months' holiday in California. They expect to return early in October.

Wm. Beers, C. H. Creighton, Vancouver; Thos. Legh and Claud A. Thomas, Salt Spring island, are at the New England.

Graham Hewett and H. C. Legard, two Queensland farmers, who intend locating on Salt Spring island, are at the New England.

P. C. Gormani, Venice; J. C. Talbaux, New York; W. A. Avery, Los Angeles; Frank F. Reed, Chicago, Ill.; W. C. Ditmars, F. J. Buttimer, Vancouver; A. H. Cobb, London, Eng.; Mrs. F. S. Kuse, Philadelphia, and J. Jeffrey, Vancouver, are at the Driard.

Among yesterday's arrivals at the Vernon were: H. H. Rennes, Buffalo; Geo. H. Ramsay, Vancouver; A. C. Stewart, J. M. Robertson, L. Slater, Vancouver; Mrs. and Miss E. Gurd, Cranbrook; Geo. Hemeer, Gravenhurst; F. B. Johnston and wife, Westholme; Arthur Nelson, Vancouver; H. N. Frith, Vancouver, and T. Johnson, Brantford.

C. H. Dickie, of Duncans, and F. K. Dyne, Saturna island, are at the Vernon.

Miss Van Kleek and Miss Gass, school teachers of New Westminster, are at the Driard.

THE OLDEST UNIVERSITY.

One seldom hears of what is probably the largest and oldest—and to Western eyes the oddest—university in the world, El-Azhar, "the splendid," at Cairo, Egypt. While the dates of the founding of the universities of Oxford, Paris and Bologna, for which great antiquity is claimed, are lost in the mists of the Middle Ages, El-Azhar can read its title clear from the year 975 A. D. Constantinople is the official head of the Mohammedan religion, but the summit of Mussulman learning may be secured only at El-Azhar. Thither flock from every land owning Mahomet as its religious guide those of all ages who would be proficient in the Koran and other branches of Oriental learning. More than 10,000 students, according to Frederic Courtland Penfield, formerly United States diplomatic agent and consul-General at Cairo, who has described the university in his book, "Present Day Egypt," sit at the feet of the instructors about the pillars.

The oddity of the university is manifested at the first glimpse of the building which houses it. The restorations have been too numerous to leave any indication of the original structure, but there is no doubt of its relation to Mohammedanism, for lofty minarets of Oriental type rise here and there. Little can be seen of the exterior, however, for it is closely surrounded by buildings. Within is a court, the sky its only roof. On each side are alcoves covered by roofs supported by pillars.

The porticos about the enormous open court are each divided into various compartments for the separate use of the students of the different nations. The Algerian students have one, the Moroccans another, the Nubians a third, the Turks another and the Indians still another, and so on. The different sections of Egypt each have a separate compartment; those who come from the resting place of the bones of Mahomet—Meeca—are also provided with a section; the blind pupils, strangely more fanatical and turbulent than the average Mussulman, also find special accommodation for themselves.

Although only a drive of a few minutes from the hotel district, comparatively few foreigners take the trouble to visit the strange educational institution. Many are unaware of its interest. It is reached by the street of shops, the Mouski, and the narrow lane known as the "Street of Booksellers." Picking one's way between the conglomeration of humanity, camels, donkeys and Arab workmen, sitting cross-legged on the floor of their box-like little shops, binding the curious looking volumes, one reaches the entrance known as the "Barber's Gate." Passing a number of students who are having their heads shaved so closely that they look like a French wig-maker's shiny artificial poll, one gains the interior of the building. Students and masters who are entering are removing their shoes at the threshold. Here and there at the foot of the pillars are seated the "professors" on rugs of sheepskin, discoursing to groups of students squatting in a half circle about them. The pupils are listening intently. Discussions of different themes are going on. Not a student turns to look at the visitor, so interested is he in the discussion. The covered portions of the building are supported by 300 marble pillars and each of the instructors has his particular pillar about which to gather his students. The lecture finished the students respectfully kiss the hand of the instructor and hasten away to the pillar of another instructor to become absorbed in another subject.—New York Tribune.

THE DECLINE OF BEAUTY.

Frenchwomen are never beautiful now, says the ungallant M. Marcel Prevost. Lots of them are pretty; you never see a plain Parisienne; but their prettiness is of the toilette. Plainness is dissimulated by art. Those engaging looks are manipulated. The color comes and goes, and one's maid can fetch and carry it, as Lady Teazle said of a contemporary. But M. Prevost is impartial between the sexes. Masculine beauty, he alleges, does not exist in France. Taine, one day, talking to his class at the College de France about the Renaissance types of manhood exclaimed, "Ah, gentlemen, how ugly we are nowadays!" M. Prevost agrees with Taine. In any assemblage of Frenchmen, he declares, the apparition of a really handsome man would excite injurious gossip. He would have to go home and disfigure himself to retrieve his character. This is carrying the prejudice of plainness rather far!—The Chronicle.

The welcome which Mr. Borden received at Halifax on Monday night was evidently something to be remembered by those who saw or took part in it. The Opposition leader has strengthened himself at his home by his course in a difficult and onerous position; and what has made his neighbors proud to do him honor is operating to his advantage throughout the country.—Montreal Gazette.

It is very comforting to a man who is just recovering from a lingering illness, and has managed to crawl out on a warm, sunshiny day to get air, to have a neighbor come along and shout, cheerily:

"Hallo! Been away, haven't you? Had a good time? You are looking well."—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT RUSSIA WILL LOSE.

If Japs Fail They Might as Well Make Peace on Best Terms Possible.

Writing from Mukden, June 6, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says:

At the time these pages are being written the fate of the great Russian fortress of Port Arthur hangs in the balance. At the time they are published Port Arthur may be relieved or it may have fallen.

If it is relieved the Japanese will have failed in their great object in the war and might as well endeavor to make terms for themselves as soon as possible; but if they have succeeded it is almost impossible to overestimate the gravity of the blow Russia would receive by the fall of Port Arthur.

The hundreds of millions of rubles sunk in the magnificent wharves and splendidly built town of Dalny, and in the dredging, building and fortification of Port Arthur, will have been lost; Russia will be shut out forever from the Pacific, for the seizure of Saghalien will enable the Japanese to encircle Vladivostock with a girdle of forts extending from Masampho to Cape Elizabeth; and the great Trans-Siberian Railway will have no ice-free terminus in the far east and will never have any chance of paying its current expenses, let alone being a profitable investment, unless the Russians agree to the most humiliating terms of peace.

POSSIBLY HUMILIATING TERMS.

These terms would comprise in the first place the construction by the Japanese of a branch line from Korea to Liaoyang—a concession which would have the effect of placing, after a time, all the carrying trade between America and Siberia in the hands of the Japanese and of making the Japanese port of Fusan the real terminus of the great Trans-Siberian railroad, and, in the second place, the perpetual limitation of the number of Russian vessels in Chinese waters to perhaps not more than one or two small gunboats.

These humiliations would be stupendous, but they would be only the prelude to others, more stupendous still, which would follow the awakening of China by the roar of Japanese cannon. Russia's prestige in Asia would be forever shattered. England would lose no time in grabbing Thibet, and the Sikh and the Ghurka would laugh at the idea of India being invaded by the men who had been thrashed by the little Jap. Russia's expansion would be forever stopped.

If I were a Russian the mere thought of how much depends on Port Arthur would be almost unbearable. Even to one who is, like most Inquirer readers, absolutely impartial, the surrender must seem one of the most tremendous disasters which a European nation could possibly meet with, as well as one of the most important turning points in the history of the world.

Then the scenes by which this surrender—if there be a surrender—will probably be preceded must strike the most sluggish imagination.

If they find themselves without ammunition, without hope of relief and exposed to the fire of the Japanese fleet and of some of their own captured batteries, the Russians will undoubedly behave as they did at Moscow in 1812—they will blow up their dock, burn every house and barrack in the town and finally blow up all their remaining warships.

NO QUARTER FOR FLEET.

By that time the entrance to the harbor to Port Arthur will probably have been blocked by the Japanese, and the warships will have to be blown up in the small inner harbor, in spite of the loss of life ashore which is almost sure to follow.

This blowing up of a whole fleet will be the most awful spectacle that warfare has so far exhibited; indeed, imagination staggers at the thought of it. And it is not at all likely to be followed by a general surrender, for so far there have been no surrenders in this war.

A few days ago several sotnias of Cossacks exterminated a number of Japanese squadrons at Wafangou, and in no single instance during the fierce hand-to-hand struggle was quarter asked or given.

Hundreds of proof could be given to show that this is a war in which the words quarter and surrender will be practically unknown, and it would not surprise me if the final act of the tragedy at Port Arthur (supposing that the Russians lose that fortress) were a bloody and desperate hand-to-hand encounter in the narrow streets around the postoffice and the premises of the Novi Krai.

Owing to the absolute necessity of Russia continuing to hold Port Arthur all the resources of the Russian empire will be utilized in order to prevent the capture of that fortress, and as the Japanese are equally determined to take it in order to wipe out the disgrace of its retrocession in 1895, the southern extremity of Liaotung Peninsula is likely to see the bloodiest and most obstinate fighting of modern times.

According to statements given out all the Government stations for treating dogfish are to be built in Nova Scotia. Why is this? Are not the dogfish of the other provinces worthy of consideration? Or is it the politicians of the other provinces which are getting the go-bye?—Montreal Gazette.

A Rich Mine In Old Mexico

Mr. Eberle Tells of Development of Promontario Consolidated Property.

Immense Amount of Work Has Opened Up Vast Stores of Rich Ore.

The glories of Mexico, from the miner's point of view, are well illustrated by the story of the development of the great silver-gold property of the Promontorio Consolidated Mining Company, as told to a Colonist reporter at the Driard hotel yesterday by Mr. H. S. Eberle, a director of the company and the originator of the enterprise. That the story is in no way exaggerated may be realized not only from the position held by Mr. Eberle but also from the fact that the company has no stock for sale and the shareholders know they have too good a thing to part with.

The property of the company, consisting of 170 acres, is situated in the state of Sonora, 25 miles south of Nogales. The company has a capital of $5,000,000 and the shares are held in Canada and the United States. The company has been working on the property for two years, doing development work and a smelting plant is now being erected capable of treating 100 tons of ore a day. The property has been fully developed down to 700 feet, and there are 14 miles of underground workings and 12 miles of tramway below the surface. There are five permanent ledges, which crop out on the apex and are continuous to the 700-foot level. These ledges range in width from 1 to 20 feet of solid ore, the values of which average as high as $160 per ton. The company has already mined and taken out to the dump an immense tonnage of ore, and there are 50,000 tons blocked out in the mine ready to be taken down. The nearest railway to the mine is 14 miles away, but there is an excellent wagon track to the station. There is a good stream of water available for all purposes, and 100,000 acres of timber to supply necessary lumber.

Mr. Eberle says that Sonora is recognized as the richest mineral state in the republic and he says that the Promontorio is one of the richest and largest and best developed in the state. Labor is cheap. About 60 per cent. of the employees are Mexicans, who are excellent miners, provided they have foreign overseers. Their wages vary from one to three dollars (Mexican) per day, that is, from 50 cents to $1.50 in Canadian money.

Mexico is a very prosperous country at the present time, according to Mr. Eberle. A great deal of English and American capital is going into the country to develop its vast resources, and the government is encouraging this movement. Politically, the republic is very quiet. The administration of President Diaz has been most successful and Diaz himself is extremely popular. Just what will happen when the old president retires is a matter for speculation, says Mr. Eberle. The people are not easy to control, and there is no man, so far as is known, who will compare to Diaz to succeed him. Nothing is heard in the republic of a possible union with the United States, and Mr. Eberle is of the opinion that such union will take place eventually.

Mr. Eberle and his brother, Mr. C. H. Eberle are on a holiday trip and stayed off here to visit an old school friend. With them are Mr. P. S. Saunders and Dr. W. R. Baker, representing Detroit capitalists interested in the company, and the whole party start for California, en route to Sonora, today.

THE PREFERENCE MOVEMENT.

Montreal Gazette.

The London Chronicle seems to think that the Canadian manufacturers will not be ardent advocates of a tariff preference with Great Britain which would benefit the Manitoba farmers. The Canadian manufacturers' attitude on the preferential trade issue will, doubtless, depend much on the character of the preference proposals, when in a shape to be discussed on their merits. They will as naturally think first of their own interests as would any other class of men who would find their business liable to be affected by a new fiscal proposition. If there is a chance to secure a real advantage in the British market for Canadian farmers, the opposition of the manufacturers will amount to very little. Agriculture is the great industry of the country and what promises it the greatest good will go through as a matter of course. It looks, though, as if it would be a long time before manufacturers or any other class in Canada will get an opportunity to pass on a proposition of the nature referred to. Mr. Chamberlain has sown much seed, but it cannot yet be told how much on thin, and how much on good ground. The free trade enemies of fiscal change are doing their best to beat down or root up the plant, and the harvest time may yet be far off. The harvest will have to be shown in a majority in the British House of Commons before any interests in Canada will have much to say in deciding the issue.

Madrid claims to have the oldest woman in the world, Marie Nieto, who has lived in three centuries, having been born in 1781. She was twice married and had nineteen children, all of whom she survives.

All Soap is not Pure Soap

That is the reason why $5000.00 reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that

Sunlight Soap

contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Shrunken woolens, frayed linens and sore chapped hands are evidence that all soaps are not pure soaps.

Sunlight Soap is guaranteed to be a pure soap. Dealers are authorized to return purchase money to any one finding cause for complaint. Sunlight Soap is equally good in hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 1001



There's easy, good washing ahead for the Sunlight Maids

THE TANANA RUSH.

Winnipeg Man From Dawson Tells of the Great Stampede.

J. Haddock, of 419 William avenue, an old-time resident of the city, returned from the West Saturday, after spending six and one-half years in the Klondike, says the Winnipeg Free Press. Mr. Haddock spoke briefly of the present condition and future prospects of the mining industry in the far north.

"The rush at the present time," said Mr. Haddock, "is to the Tanana river, on the American side. All the steamers going to the Tanana were loaded with passengers and freight and much business was refused. I suppose between 5,000 and 10,000 miners will go on the stampede into that country. The past season was the wettest I saw, and it has been very favorable to mining. The miner must have water. He may have plenty of gold in the alluvial deposit, but it is of no value unless he has the water to get it out. The winter weather in the north is not severe owing to the absence of the wind, the thermometer goes slow, but there is no wind, and it is no uncommon thing for miners to make a trip of 200 or 300 miles in the winter and sleep out at night. The cold weather is never of long continuance and if the thermometer drops low, it will rise again in a few days just as it does in Winnipeg.

"I and several associated with me are seeking a concession in a district three hundred miles from Dawson. None of the miners there have been able to make a success of it, and all of them are favorable to the concession being granted to us. We spent two months making the survey at a cost of $3,500, while the cost of beginning work on the concession would be about $40,000, as we would need to pipe water for three miles.

"The American miners are, of course, in a great majority in the Yukon, not more than 25 per cent of the actual miners being Canadian. The wages paid are not so high as they were. Formerly the regular pay for labor was one dollar per hour, but now the average is $4 per day. I understand that the exodus to Tanana has caused a rise very recently to $5. This includes board which is reckoned at $2 per day, wages without board being $5 to $7 per day.

"The supply of provisions is now quite adequate in all parts of the country. Everything is, of course, all a year old when it reaches us, the crop being gathered too late in the fall in the East to admit of shipment to Dawson the same year."

CULTIVATION OF SEEDS IN DENMARK

Influence of Surroundings—The Value of Selection.

Issued by the Department of Agriculture.

In "La Nature," a French periodical, Prof. Albert Maumene has an interesting article on this subject, the chief points of which are brought out in the following synopsis:

The production of selected seed is a subject of the minutest care on the part of farmers who make a specialty of seed growing. Certain seed growing centres—in France, St. Remy-de-Provence, Anjou and the northern departments; in Germany, Erfurt and Quedlinbourg—are justly renowned. While certain plants breed true to type when the seed is brought from a region where more favorable climatic conditions prevail, there are others which produce the true type only when raised from seed grown in a higher latitude. Horticulturists and agriculturists are not far wrong when they say that seeds brought from a colder climate produce earlier and better crops than home-grown seed. This is the case with the majority of vegetables, and it is partly what has given the German seed-growing industry its reputation. The cauliflower seed from Erfurt owes the great reputation it has acquired largely to its Danish origin. Copenhagen is indeed becoming a famous centre for the production of cauliflower seed; the value of the annual export reaches $100,000, which gives an idea of the world's consumption of this vegetable.

The creation of this special industry dates back forty years. A farmer of Erfurt conceived the idea that the moist climate of Denmark should be very favorable to the development of the cauliflower. He requested a Danish farmer to make the first trial, which was a complete success, and since that date the cauliflower seeds of Copenhagen have supplied the wholesale market of Erfurt. At first Danish horticulture derived very little profit from this fact, on account of the agreements made with the German merchants. But, by degrees, some farmers undertook this industry on their own account, a strong company was formed, and at the present time America gets 80 per cent. of its cauliflower seed from Copenhagen.

This success and rapid progress are due to an intelligent and systematic selection of the types of the plants producing seed, and of the seeds themselves, but especially to the physical conditions, which favor the extraordinary development of these plants and an abundant yield of seed. The seed thus obtained, sown in another country, is found superior to the home-grown seed, even under less favorable climatic and vital conditions, and furnishes products of a splendid and precocious development. But degeneration or loss of strength invariably follows after the first generation, necessitating a renewed supply of the original seed. It is now proven that the peculiar soil in the vicinity of Copenhagen has a favorable influence, because trials made in other parts of Denmark have not been crowned with the same success. The atmospheric moisture of the sea shore suits the cauliflowers, the more so because the long periods of drought which check the progress of vegetation do not exist there.

The question of the value and heredity of these acquired characteristics still divides the scientific world. The biennial and indoor culture applied to cauliflowers evidently modifies considerably the climatic influence, since the strains thus obtained lose in a warmer and dryer southern climate their ancestral superiority in the second to the fourth generation. It is this fact which obliges farmers to annually renew their seed and to send for it to the northern countries.

The "Dwarf Erfurt" is the strain of cauliflower grown, and this is identical with what the Americans call the "Snowball" or "Copenhagen Early." Three types can be distinguished, differing in earliness and in their more or less dwarfed appearance, but each having a special value, either for growing under glass or for outdoor cultivation. It is not a rare thing to see in the neighborhood of Copenhagen fields of twenty-five acres planted entirely to cauliflowers. The seeds, which retain their germinating power for two years, are sown in September. The young plants, transplanted and wintered under glass or in special hothouses, are put out in the spring. The harvesting takes place just a year after the sowing, and it is done just as soon as the different parts of the flower attain maturity; this is an essential point for the value of the seed. The drying of the seed pods, the threshing, and the cleaning of the seed are all delicate operations which are performed several weeks after harvest when the flowers are perfectly dry.

In view of the success obtained in the production of cauliflower seed, it would seem that the cultivation of selected strains of other plants might profitably be undertaken in Denmark, but up to the present specialists have wisely concentrated their efforts upon a single plant.

THE DOG DAYS.

Montreal Gazette.

Because of newspaper notoriety President Roosevelt's daughter has been compelled to publicly deny that she is in the habit of wearing a live snake around her neck. In Indianapolis, so keen became the discussion of the subject, that one man bet another $5,000 to $1,000 that the report was incorrect. The fact that these are the dog days is scarcely enough to excuse the publication of this sort of stuff.

APPLES AT $10 A BITE.

Zanzibar Variety Is Rarest and Most Costly Fruit.

Of all fruits Zanzibar apples are perhaps the rarest. Dozens of trees together will only bear a few of these apples, and the time of picking them has to be carefully selected. They must be gathered just a month before they would ripen, otherwise they will quickly spoil, says the Baltimore Sun.

These Zanzibar apples have reached the enormous price of $100 each. They are not large, propably containing 10 bites at $10 a bite. The apples have to be specially ordered, for no caterer would ever dream of keeping them in stock.

Custard apples are another expensive luxury. They can be purchased at prices ranging from 75 cents to $25 each, according to quality, and, according to those whose judgment in such matters is considered to be absolutely correct, must be eaten with pepper and salt. Two of the most fashionable fruits in the winter months are muscat grapes and strawberries, and until the end of January the latter are beyond the reach of people of moderate means.

A member of Mrs. Astor's "600" not long since went into a well known fruiterer's in New York and offered $250 to the manager if he could provide enough strawberries for five people that evening. The manager undertook to deliver the fruit within seven hours, and then promptly proceeded to wire 40 different fruit gardens within 30 miles of the metropolis for strawberries. Seventeen gardens provided the required amount of strawberries, the remaining 23 not being able to produce a single one, and by 6:30 o'clock that evening the fruit was delivered at a cost of nearly $2.50 for each strawberry.

There are several persons in New York whose weekly bill for grapes at this season runs to never less than $100. They pay $5 a pound for the best muscat grapes and receive at least three pounds a day.

The manager of a well known fruiterer's establishment recently declared that many people who see high priced fruit in the window will buy it just to see "what it tastes like," and in this way these "samplers," as they are called by the trade, are a considerable source of profit to many of the high class fruiterers. These samplers will cheerfully spend a dollar on an apple or a pear to enjoy the experience of eating such a luxury.

The Pierrots give their bright entertainment at The Dallas Hotel tomorrow.

FOR MARITIME UNION.

Sydney Post, Con.)

The Maritime provinces have paid pretty handsomely towards the development of Canada, and they do not begrudge one cent of the contribution, but there would be far greater force in Federal politics today if they were joined together and were fighting shoulder to shoulder for what they are justly entitled to as partners in the Confederation. Meantime union is a necessary reform and neither old fogeydom nor officialdom nor jealousies can hinder it much longer. If the politicians are too lightweight to tackle the difficulty, they need not be surprised if "the many" take the matter into their own hands and settle the terms and fix the capital city and do other things that are necessary to promote the interests of this great country.

The Greatest

St. Leger Sweep

In British Columbia

To be drawn at the

Strand Hotel, Vancouver, B. C.

Limited to $10,000.00

Total Prizes, 176

Tickets, $1.00 each. For Sale at

Morris Cigar Store

GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.

Conditions of drawing same as those of our last big St. Leger.

THE GRAND

English St. Leger Sweep

LIMITED TO $10,000.

Run at Doncaster, Eng., September 7, 1904.

Tickets $1.00 Each

—AT—

SALMON'S CIGAR STORE

Prizes divided as follows:

First Horse	40 per cent.
Second Horse	20 per cent.
Third Horse	10 per cent.
Among Starters	10 per cent.
Among Non-starters	20 per cent.

Less 10 per cent. .. .. to defray expenses.

To be drawn for on Tuesday, September 6, under the supervision of Sporting Editors of the local papers.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Wednesday, 7th September, 1904, from any person who may desire to obtain a lease for a term of 21 years, at an annual rental of $100, of the Salt Lagoon, situated southeast of Carrington Bay, Cortes Island, said to contain 150 acres, more or less, for the planting, breeding, culture, production and fishing of oysters, and uses connected therewith.

The competitor offering the highest cash bonus will be entitled to a lease.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the undersigned, to cover the amount of the first year's rental ($100), and the amount of bonus tendered. The cheques will be at once returned to unsuccessful competitors.

W. S. GORE,

Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.

Lands and Works Department,

Victoria, B. C., 27th August, 1904.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO

LEAVE VICTORIA, 7:30 P.M.

City of Puebla, Sept. 5, 20, Oct. 5, 20.

Umatilla, Sept. 10, 25, Oct. 10, 25.

Queen, Sept. 15, 30, Oct. 15, 30.

Steamer leaves every fifth day thereafter.

Excursions around the Sound every five days by steamers Queen, Puebla and Umatilla.

For South Eastern Alaska

LEAVE VICTORIA, 4 P. M.

S.S. Humboldt, Sept. 6, 15, 25.

LEAVE SEATTLE, 9 A. M.

City of Seattle, City of Topeka, Cottage City, Sept. 1, 3, 9, 12, 14, 18, 21, 27, 28, 30.

Steamers connect at San Francisco with Company's steamers for ports in California, Mexico and Humboldt Bay.

For further information obtain folder.

Right is reserved to change steamers or sailing dates.

TICKET OFFICES.

VICTORIA, 96 Government and 61 Wharf Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO, 4 New Montgomery St.

C. D. DUNANN, Gen. Passenger Agent, San Francisco.

TRAVEL EAST

—BY—

CANADIAN PACIFIC

At Reduced Rates

Tickets on sale Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th.

2 TRAINS DAILY 2

First-Class Equipment

B. C. Coast Service

PRINCESS VICTORIA

Sails for Vancouver 7:30 a. m. daily except Thursday, and for Seattle daily at 7 p. m.

Steamers for West Coast, Skagway and Northern British Columbia ports.

Full particulars at

86 GOV'T ST. OR WHARF OFFICE

"The Pierrots"

ENGLISH SOCIETY ENTERTAINERS,

Will Perform at the

DALLAS HOTEL

—ON—

MONDAY, SEPT. 5TH

AT 8:30 P.M.

Anyone in search of a bright entertainment should not miss this chance. A collection will be taken during the performance.

10c. Gen Adm. 20c Res. Seats

GRAND

2:30 to 4:30 DAILY 7:30 to 10:30

Matinees 10c All Over

R. JAMIESON, Mgr.

THE FOUR MORTONS.

DEMARIA & ORLANDO.

HARRY WALTON.

AGRAZ & HILTON.

MR. FREDERIC ROBERTS.

NEW BIOSCOPE PICTURES

50 JOHNSON ST.

Go where the crowds go.

THE EDISON THEATRE

Admission 10 Cents.

Bill of Week:

August 29th, 1904

THE MEXICAN TRIO.

QUEEN & ROSS.

KEHOE & RAINER.

Illustrated Song: "The Face in the Fire Light."

NEW MOVING PICTURES.

WALTER KELLOGG, Manager.

SAVOY THEATRE

W. G. STEVENSON, MGR.

WEEK OF AUGUST 29, 1904.

A GIGANTIC SHOW.

ALICE RAYMOND.

Equilibrist Marvel.

THE GREAT "ROMAH."

Character Change Artist.

WINNIE MARQUAM.

Burlesque Queen.

MILDRED COLE.

Serio-Comic.

SAVILLE & FAGAN.

Knockabout Comedians.

MR. & MRS. GEO. W. MILTON.

Character Change Artists.

ALICE WILDERMERE.

Balladist.

MAUD DARREL.

Serio-Comic.

MAE B. STANLEY.

Serio-Comic.

And the Sensational Irish Melodrama in three acts, entitled "IRISHAVOGUE."

Admission 10c. and 25c.

VICTORIA THEATRE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8.

Gorton's Minstrels

This Season Everything ENTIRELY NEW—Brilliant Comedians, Singers, Performers. Gorton's Solo Band Parade at Noon Thursday.

Prices: $1.00, 75c., 50c.; Gallery 25c.

Seats on sale Tuesday at Waitt's Music Store, Government Street.

Coming September 13: A RUNAWAY MATCH.

VICTORIA THEATRE

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

HOYT'S "A TEXAS STEER."

WILL H. BRAY, "The Original Minister to Dahomey."

MAY STOCKTON, as "Bossy"; and 20 others with the Famous TEXAS STEER QUARTETTE.

Prices, $1.00, 75c., 50c., Gallery 25c.

Seats on sale at Waitt's Music Store, Government Street.

Coming, September 8—GORTON'S MINSTRELS.

Cordwood and Stovewood

Truck, Dray and General Teaming Done.

J. E. PAINTER.

Office, 21 Cormorant Street.

Residence, 17 Pine Street, Victoria West.

Telephone 421.

Tenders are invited for the building of a 30-foot Service Cutter, H. M. Government to supply all raw materials. Specifications and all particulars will be furnished on application to the Carpenter of the Yard. Tenders to be sent in by 12 noon on Saturday, 3rd prox., addressed to the Naval Store Officer, Esquimalt Yard. "Tender for Cutter" to be written in the left-hand corner of envelope.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. HARRIS,
Naval Store Officer.

30 Cases New Fall Overcoats, Raincoats, Trousers and Boys Suits Just in

And Will be Sold at Sale Prices Viz., One Fifth Off for Cash.

B. WILLIAMS & CO. *68-70 Yates Street.*

LOCAL GROWN

PLUMS

Large and small, red, blue or green. FRESH EVERY DAY. From 1½ to 4 cents per pound

Robert Mowat, Grocer, 77 Yates

Free Silverware given with every sale.

CITY CHURCHES

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

Services: Holy communion 8 a. m.; morning service and holy communion 11 a. m.; evening service 7 p. m. Preachers: Morning, the Lord Bishop; evening, Ven. Archdeacon Scriven. The music set for the day follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—Andante in G.....Smart
Venite .....Lee
Psalms for 4th Morning ...Cath. Psalter
Te Deum .....J. T. Field
Benedictus .....Barnby
Kyrie .....Mandelssohn
Gloria .....Russell
Hymns 278, 210, 307
Voluntary—Elevatica .....St. Paeus

Evening.

Voluntary—Fantasia .....F. Church
Processional Hymn 215
Psalms for 4th Evening .....Cath. Psalter
Magnificat .....Mohnington
Nunc Dimittis .....S. John
Hymns 20, 156, 228
Vesper Hymn .....M.S.
Recessional Hymn 217
Voluntary—Marna .....Guilmant..

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. A. J. Ard, will preach both morning and evening. The music service is as follows:

Morning.

Venite Psalms .....Cath. Psalter
Te Deum at set .....
Jubilate .....Hoyes
Hymns 303, 176, 539

Evening.

Psalms .....Cath. Psalter
Cantate .....Hopkins
Deus Miserentur .....Hopkins
Hymns .....169, 524, 12.
Vesper—Lord Keep Us Safe .....

ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Matins and sermon at 11, holy communion at 12, children's service at 3, evensong and sermon at 7. The following is the music:

Morning.

Organ Voluntary .....
Venite and Psalms .....Cath. Psalter
Te Deum, 1st setting .....Cath. Psalter
Benedictus .....Troutbeck
Hymns 193, 195
Organ Voluntary .....

Evening.

Organ Voluntary .....
Psalms .....Cath. Psalter
Magnificat .....Barnby
Nunc Dimittis .....Felton
Hymns 231, 208, 274
Organ Voluntary .....

CHURCH OF OUR LORD.

At the Church of Our Lord service at the usual hours, 11 and 7, with a celebration of holy communion at noon. Sunday school 3 p. m. Preacher for the day, Rev. H. J. Woods. Music as follows:

Morning.

Organ—Andante .....E. Batiste
Venite and Psalms as set .....
Te Deum .....XIV. Mercer
Te Deum, XIV. .....Mercer
Benedictus, VII. .....Mercer
Hymns .....582, 583, A and M, 358, 433

Evening.

Organ—Prelude in E flat .....Guilmant
Psalms as set .....
Magnificat, H. .....Mercer
Nunc Dimittis, I. .....Mercer
Hymns 587, 569, 396
Doxology, X. .....
Organ—To Thee Cherubim .....Handel

ST. BARNABAS.

Holy eucharist at 8, matins at 10:30; choral eucharist and sermon at 11, subject, "Reconciliation"; children's service and administration of holy baptism at 2:30; evensong at 7 p. m., subject "Holy Orders." Preacher, the rector, the Rev. E. G. Miller.

METROPOLITAN CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. G. K. B. Adams, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Classes 10 a. m., Sunday school and Bible classes 2:30 p. m., prayer meeting Thursday, 8 p. m. A cordial welcome to strangers.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST.

Rev. J. P. Westman, the pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning subject, "Thought Force"; evening subject, "Time for Moving"—the fifth of the series on the Mountain Top, a sermon for autumn. Suitable music by a strong choir. Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:30.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN.

The pastor, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B.A., will be the preacher at both services, morning at 11 and evening at 7. The musical portion is as follows:

Morning.

Organ—"The Pilgrims' Song of Hope" .....Batiste
Psalm XIX. .....
Anthem—"God Is a Spirit" .....Bennett
Quartette—The Misses McCoy, and Messrs. Gibson and Shackelton.
Hymns 14, 242, 277
Organ—"Offertoire" .....Harvey

Evening.

Organ—"Pastorale" .....Wely
Psalm XLIII. .....
Anthem—"Abide in My Love" .....Clare
Hymns 132, 319
Solo .....
Organ—"Marche Nuptiale".Clement Loret

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30. The pastor will preach at both services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL.

Services 11 a. m and 7 p. m. Rev. E. H. Shanks will preach in the morning, when service will be followed by the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. In the evening the pastor, Rev. Hermon A. Carson, will preach, the subject being, "The Golden Rule." Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. All seats free; everybody welcome.

EMMANUEL BAPTIST.

Morning service at 11 a. m., evening service at 7 p. m.; preaching at both services by the pastor, Rev. E. Le Roy Dakin. B. A.. Morning subject, "Our Covenant"; evening subject, "Our Children." Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:30. Strangers are cordially invited; everybody welcome.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, M. A. Public worship at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. In the morning a special Sunday school service will be held at whic the pastor will preach on "A Problem in Addition." The service will be followed by the ordinance of believers' baptism. The subject for the evening sermon will be "The Steadfast Christ." The ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the evening service. Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m.

FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

London Statist.

As was reasonably to be expected, there is much discussion in France, though it does not make itself very apparent, as to whether the country would be bound to take sides with Russia if she were to provoke some other power to war. As the text of the treaty of alliance has never been published, nobody can, of course, speak on the point with certainty. But it has always hitherto been understood that the treaty was essentially for the preservation of peace, and that each ally is bound to support the other only in case that other is attacked by two opponents. It would seem to follow, therefore, that if Russia were so to treat neutrals as to compel one or more to draw the sword, the treaty would not come into operation. At all events, it is manifest that morally France would not be bound to support Russia if Russia followed such a course as was condemned by France herself and was palpably calculated to provoke war.

The balance of opinion in France, therefore, seems to be in favor of the conclusion that if war with a neutral were brought about by the action of Russia, it would not be incumbent upon France to support her ally. Nay, more, it would be contrary to the interest of France to do so, for France is as clearly interested as any other power in maintaining the rights of neutrals.

Another subject that is being much discussed is whether France would be bound to take sides supposing the Chinese government took part with Japan. Apparently in that case the treaty of alliance would come into operation. Nevertheless, it seems that in equity France would be justified in pleading that when the treaty was drawn up a declaration of war by China against Russia was not contemplated. It seems reasonable to assume that when the treaty was so extended that it was decided that it should apply to the Far East, the intention on both sides was that it should apply against European powers acting in the Far East, and not against mere Eastern powers. It seems at all events, to be the prevailing opinion in France that that country would not be bound to support Russia if the war was confined to herself, Japan and China. And the speech of M. Combes the other day seems to bear out that view, for he was very emphatic in his declaration that France was resolved to maintain peace.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York, Sept. 3.—Lead $4.20.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Close: Wheat, Sept. 1.04½, old 1.07; Dec. 1.06¾ to ⅞; May 1.08⅝. Corn, Sept 53½ to ¾; May 49⅞ to ¾. Oats, Sept 31⅝ to 34; Dec 33⅛; May 35½ to ⅝.

PASSENGERS.

Passengers per steamer Princess Victoria from Seattle: Mrs. Lessenberry, H. Firth, A. W. Powell, Miss Lessenberry, Mrs. Lang, Miss McKenzie, Mr. Moss, Mrs. Newman, Miss McFaden, Mrs. Fallman, C. Stanier, Mrs. Cousins, J. G. McMillan, Capt. Cance, Miss Cance, G. A. Marvin, Miss Nob, R. Wilson, Mrs. Moss, Miss Moss, Mrs. Fridges, F. Round, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Round, Mrs. Ford, A. Newrie, Miss Forsty, R. Rogan, Mrs. Mosford, M. G. Mosford, W. A. Lang, Miss Roberts, Mrs. Helmcken, A. W. Hazel, R. Ward, W. G. Sullivan, Mrs. Shank, Mrs. Brownlie, D. Helmcken, C. Marvin, Capt. McKenzie, Dr. Cousins, Mr. Fridges, Mrs. Ritchie, Miss Forster, Mrs. Cance, Mr. Stevens, J. E. Mills, Mrs. Stevens, Mr. Clement, Mrs. Hover, Mr. Beetham, D. McCowan, Mrs. McCowan, J. Stanier, T. B. Lafferty, Mr. Chilberg, Miss Clark, Mr. Reynold, H. Anderson, Mrs. Anderson, D. Kennedy, Mrs. Alice, J. R. Wilbur, W. Grant, Miss Swanson, G. Sutherland, Mr. Milne, Mr. Muling, Mrs. Muling, Mr. McPherson, Mr. Meyers, A. Dening, Miss Brethour, Mrs. Millan, Mrs. Bailey, Mr. McLaren, W. P. Hope, Mrs. McPherson, Miss McPherson, F. D. Quibly, Mr. Sarbox, Mrs. Sarbox, O. W. Woods, E. DeMiner, J. DeMiner, Mrs. Dening, Master Bailey, O. Bailey, Mrs. Bailey, Miss Bailey, Mr. Hopson, Geo. Bartly, C. L. Brayne.

PURCHASING PRICES.

Corrected Daily by Messrs. Sylvester & Co.

Hay (B. C.), per ton	$12.00
Hay (Island), per ton	$14.00
Straw, per ton	$10.00
Oats, per ton, according to grade.	$24 to $25
Barley, per ton	$25.00
Potatoes (new), per 100 lbs	$1.25
Wheat, per ton	$31.50
Onions, per 100 lbs.	$3.50

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, Sept. 3—8 p. m.

SYNOPSIS.

The weather remains fine and warm from here to California. Fogs have been general on the coast and high northwesterly winds have occurred at the mouth of the Columbia river. There is no change in the smoky conditions on the Mainland, and in the Canadian belt fine weather continues.

TEMPERATURE.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	49	69
New Westminster	48	76
Kamloops	54	82
Barkerville	44	68
Fort Simpson	50	..
Dawson, Y. T.	36	56
Calgary, Alta.	46	64
Winnipeg, Man.	50	72
Portland, Ore.	58	86
San Francisco, Cal.	52	74

FORECASTS

For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific time) Sunday:

Victoria and vicinity: Continued fair; not much change in temperature.

Lower Mainland: Continued fair and warm.

VICTORIA DAILY RECORD.

Report for 24 hours ending 5 p. m. Observations taken daily at 5 a. m., noon and 5 p. m.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

	Deg.		Deg.
5 a.m.	49	Mean	59
Noon.	62	Highest	69
5 p.m.	68	Lowest	49

The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:

5 a.m. Calm.
Noon. 4 miles south.
5 p.m. Calm.

Average state of weather—Clear.
Sunshine—10 hours 24 minutes.
Barometer at noon—Observed.....30.126
Corrected.....30.141

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Barometer at 5 p. m.—Corrected.....30.04

TIDE TABLE.

September, 1904.

(Issued by the tidal survey branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa.)

Date	Day	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height
		h.m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h.m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.
1	Th.	1:45	3.7	8:28	5.8	12:10	5.5	18:46	7.3
2	F.	2:40	3.3					19:07	7.4
3	Sa.	3:34	2.9					19:36	7.6
4	S.	4:27	2.5					20:24	7.8
5	M.	5:18	2.2					21:34	7.8
6	Tu.	6:07	1.9	15:02	6.6	17:36	6.5	22:55	7.8
7	W.	6:56	1.7	14:20	6.8	18:45	6.0	.....	
8	Th.	0:10	7.9	7:40	1.7	14:34	7.1	19:42	5.3
9	F.	1:16	7.9	8:22	1.8	14:56	7.3	20:35	4.6
10	Sa.	2:19	7.8	9:01	2.3	15:26	7.6	21:27	3.9
11	S.	3:22	7.5	9:48	2.9	16:00	7.7	22:20	3.4
12	M.	4:30	7.2	10:34	3.7	16:36	7.8	23:18	2.9
13	Tu.	5:46	6.8	11:22	4.5	17:14	7.8	.....	
14	W.	0:18	2.6	7:12	6.6	12:12	5.3	17:53	7.8
15	Th.	1:20	2.3	9:03	6.5	13.05	5.9	18:31	7.7
16	F.	2:21	2.2	11:10	6.7	14:07	6.4	19:10	7.4
17	Sa.	3:19	2.2	12:40	6.9	15:27	6.7	19:54	7.2
18	S.	4:16	2.3	13:46	7.0	17:02	6.7	20:58	6.8
19	M.	5:11	2.5	14:24	7.1	18:34	6.4	22:17	6.6
20	Tu.	6:03	2.7	14:42	7.1	19:24	6.0	23:36	6.5
21	W.	6:49	2.9	14:38	7.0	19:49	5.6	.....	
22	Th.	0:41	6.5	7:31	3.1	14:24	7.0	20:14	5.1
23	F.	1:39	6.6	8:09	3.4	14:33	7.1	20:42	4.6
24	Sa.	2:30	6.7	8:43	3.7	14:51	7.2	21:14	4.1
25	S.	3:16	6.7	9:15	4.0	15:13	7.3	21:50	3.7
26	M.	4:05	6.7	9:48	4.4	15:40	7.3	22:31	3.4
27	Tu.	5:03	6.5	10:24	5.0	16:05	7.3	23:16	3.1
28	W.	6:08	6.5	10:58	5.5	16:24	7.3	.....	
29	Th.	0:03	2.8	7:23	6.4	11:30	5.9	16:40	7.3
30	F.	0:52	2.6	8:50	6.4	11:56	6.3	17:02	7.4

Zero of above heights corresponds to 11 feet in the fairway of Victoria harbor.

The time used is Pacific standard for the 120th Meridian west. It is counted from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight. The height is in feet and tenths of a foot.

ESQUIMALT.

For time of high water add 14 minutes to H. W. at Victoria.

Esquimalt (at Dry Dock)—From observations during six months, May to October, compared with simultaneous observations continued at Victoria by Mr. F. Napier Denison.

TO RENT

As Going Concern

The Oriental Bar, well known and oldest established in the city, to suitable tenant, references required. Apply

Mrs. McKeon

Oriental Hotel, Yates St.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked F. D. & B., S. W. Post, placed on the southwest bank of the river, about half a mile from the salt water, at the head of Moses Inlet (North Arm), Cassiar District, thence 160 chains North, 40 Chains East, 160 chains South, 40 chains West to point of commencement, containing in all 640 acres.

FINDLAY, DURHAM & BRODIE.

B. C. Mess, Manager.

29th August, 1904.

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners at their next sitting as a Licensing Court, for a transfer of my license for the sale of wines and liquors by retail, upon the premises situate at the corner of Johnson and Wharf streets, in the City of Victoria, and known as the "Occidental Hotel," to Valentine Hewlitt Wetmore.

Dated this 24th day of August, 1904.

GEO. I. DUNN.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the foreshore and rights thereto for fishing purposes in Sooke District: Commencing at a post marked "B. J. S. Easterly Line," and running southwesterly to the southwest boundary of Sooke District, a distance of one-half mile, more or less.

B. J. SHORT.

Dated this 31st day of August, 1904, Victoria, B. C.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date the undersigned intends to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a timber lease for 21 years of the following described lands: Commencing at the nortwest post of Lot 8, on Useless Inlet, Barclay Sound, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south to the coast, thence following the coast to place of commencement; containing 320 acres more or less.

Also that part of Seddall Island, Barclay Sound, north of a line running west from a post on the east end of said Island, marked B. S. C., to east post, except that portion divided by a continuation of the line between lots Nos. 7 and 8; comprising 500 acres more or less.

Also commencing at the Indian Reserve line at the coast, Uchuckleset Harbor, thence west to southwest corner post, thence north 40 chains, thence west to a lake, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east to the coast, and following coast to place of commencement; containing 240 acres more or less.

R. H. WOOD.

New Westminster, August 19, 1904.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of two warrants of execution issued out of the County Court of Vancouver in an action, F. Rubinowitz vs. K. Ida and K. Tahiopa, and to me directed, I have seized and taken possession of 171¼ cords of cordwood, and will offer the same for sale, as it now lies near Fernwood, north end of Salt Spring Island, on Tuesday next, September 6, at 10:30 a. m., in front of my office, Bastion Street, Victoria. Particulars can be obtained at my office.

Terms of sale cash.

F. G. RICHARDS,
Sheriff.

RELIABLE MEN WANTED

In every locality to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, along roads and conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary or commission $60 per month and expenses not over $2.50 per day. Steady employment to good men. No experience needed. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

THE RICHARDSON Employment Agency is removed to 60 Rae street. Business hours, 10:30 to 1:30. J. Devereaux. my29

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Superior nursemaid (country); two children. 60 Rae street. s4

WANTED—A nursery governess or companion nurse; no house work; references. 60 Rae street.

WANTED—A girl to assist in light housework. Apply 123 Superior street. s3

WANTED—Good general servant for Vancouver; good wages. Apply "M.," P. O. Box 495, Victoria.

REQUIRED—Superior general for Vancouver; plain cook and housework; two children. Reference; good wages. 60 Rae street. au28

WANTED—Capable Scotch or Swede general for ranch; must be plain cook and laundress; no children. Reference. Good wages. 60 Rae street. au28

WANTED—Good, reliable woman to wait on table and assist with housework. Tzouhalem Hotel, Duncans, E. & N. Ry. s1

WANTED—MALE HELP.

WANTED—At once, smart boy at Hotel Davies. s4

WANTED—Boy to learn mattress making, etc.; one who knows something about the business preferred. G. A. D. Flitton, 129 Douglas street. s4

WANTED—Boy to learn the printing business; one experienced to press feeding preferred. Apply Thos. R. Cusack, cor. Gordon and Courtney streets. s4

WANTED—A good farm hand, accustomed to cows and horses. For particulars address "E. D. M.," Colonist. s1

WANTED—Messenger boys. Apply C. P. R. Telegraph. s1
Vancouver. au30

WANTED—MEN to learn barber trade in eight weeks and secure profitable positions. Special inducements this month. Catalogue mailed free. Moler System College, San Francisco, Cal. au28

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

A LADY lately from England wishes to recommend her nurse of long experience and good needlewoman. Apply to Mrs. Robbins, Royal Oak P. O. s4

WANTED—Plain sewing by the day. 88 Pandora avenue. au12

WANTED—Young lady (English) desires position as governess. Musical. "F.," Colonist. jy17

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—Cigar and newspaper stand, with fixtures, stocks, etc., as a going concern; good opportunity for young man; splendid location. Good reasons for selling. Apply Savoy Cigar Stand, 6 to 11 a. m. s3

MILLINERY.

LADIES' HATS RE-TRIMMED, bringing their own material; panama hats cleaned and re-pressed. Room 2, MacGregor Block, opposite Hotel Driard. au8

TO LET—HOTELS.

HOTEL TO LET—50 rooms furnished, bar, etc.; moderate rent. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. s

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—Principal for the Duncans public school. Apply to R. S. Henderson, Secretary, Duncans. au13

CHIMNEY SWEEPING.

DON'T BE HUMBUGGED BY itinerate fakers if you want your chimneys cleaned! Go to the only capable and reliable chimney cleaner in Victoria. Wm. Neal, 82 Quadra street. 'Phone A381 m15

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

EXPERIENCED WHOLESALE SALESman desires employment. Address "N.," Colonist. s2

A MAN EXPERIENCED IN THE CULTIvation of fruits, vegetables, poultry, the handling of horses, cows; good carpenter and painter, wants engagement. George Mandrake, Colonist. s2

WANTED—By steady man, situation as groom and gardener, or any place of trust; experienced; excellent references. Apply "B. A. T.," Colonist office. s1

NEWSPAPERDOM—An experienced newspaper man is open to engagement—editor or reporter. Apply "Slug V," this office.

FOR SALE—PROPERTY.

FOR SALE—100 acres at Prospect Lake, small portion improved. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. jy16

FOR SALE—Gorge Road, a number of desirable residential lots, close in, cheap, and terms if necessary. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, 40 Government street. je10

FOR SALE—$800; one-third of an acre James Bay, all cleared, rich black loam. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, 40 Government street. jo

WANTED TO RENT.

WANTED TO RENT—Seven-room house, unfurnished, south of Yates. Rent to be under $20. Apply "A.," care of Colonist. s3

WANTED TO RENT—From October 1, small house, by careful tenants. Apply "B. L.," Colonist. s3

WANTED—For six months, a comfortable furnished house, with modern conveniences, well located, with grounds preferred. Heisterman & Co. au16

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE.

WANTED—To exchange, lady's bicycle for road cart. 44 North Park. s2

FOR SALE—BOATS, ETC.

FOR SALE—SS. Mist. For particulars apply to Malcolm & Purvis, Salt Spring Island, B. C. au17

FOR SALE—Naphtha launch in good order. Apply "Launch," Colonist office.

FOR SALE—Large scow, 30x16½x7; capacity 350 to 400 tons; virtually new. Price $1,500. Apply to H. A. Jones, Vancouver, B. C. au16

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A good sound young horse, about 1,000 lbs.; must be reliable. Apply "Horse," this office. s4

COW—In milk, due about Christmas, 5 years old, $30; also fresh half Jersey, $45. Apply I. Holmes, West Saanich road, 8 miles from city. s4

FOR SALE—Eleven sucking pigs. D. Parsell, Swan Lake, B. C. s3

WANTED—200 pullets; state when hatched. Cameron, 19 Catherine street, W. au30

WANTED—A newly-calved cow. Apply Potts, Beaumont Post Office. 2s

PULLETS for sale, all ages, cheap. Buff Rocks and Orpington cockerels, $1.50 each; yearling hens, $1.00 each. Mrs. Bradley-Dyne, Saturna, B. C. s2

FOR SALE—Bull-terrier puppies, male or female. Apply after 5 p. m., 33 Heywood avenue. s1

FOR SALE—Irish water spaniel puppies, nine months old; also cocker spaniels. Apply T. Plimley, opposite post office. au31

FOR SALE—Fresh calved cow, and calf. 210 Cook street. au30

FOR SALE CHEAP—A1 Jersey heifer calf, express or delivery wagon, buggy harness, and sulky. Apply at 113 Gov. St., room 5. au26

FOR SALE—Irish setter puppies by Mickey Green; also Irish setter bitch, good hunter. Apply evenings, except Saturday or Sunday, Wm. H. Peter, Harriet road, off Burnside. au24

FOR SALE—Pure bred Shropshire rams and ewes, of best breeding. John Campbell stock. Apply Geo. Heatherbell, Colwood P. O. au5

FOR SALE—White Australian Cockatoo, 9 months old; magnificent specimen; just beginning to talk; will sell at actual cost. Apply Montana Restaurant, Outer Wharf. au4

FOR SALE—Fresh calved cow with second calf. A. G. Snelling, Royal Oak. au4

FOR SALE—Three English setter pups, 4 months old. Apply 39 Quadra street. jy19

SALOON.

ALBION—Yates street; choice liquors and cigars. Give Jack Thomson a call. au6

HOUSE PAINTING.

HOW ABOUT THAT HOUSE OF YOURS? Don't you want it painted or papered? If so, write for my terms (city or country). Address "Painter," Colonist. au31

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND.

FOR SALE—Snap! Complete latest Edison moving picture outfit; lime light and arc light, films, illustrated songs, new black tent double lined; will seat 200 people; will pay for itself at one of the coming exhibitions. I make my own gas. Come and convince yourself. 216 Harris street, Vancouver, B. C. au30

TO RENT—OFFICES.

TO LET—Rooms to let for offices; splendid location for doctor. 98 Yates street.

WANTED—TENDERS.

WANTED—Cash tender for small block of Cascade Mines stock. Address "Stocks," Colonist office. jy20

PERSONAL.

IF YOU SEEK a missing friend or relative, you may learn something to your advantage by addressing The American Tracer, Hazelton, Iowa, U. S. A. au2

SCAVENGERS.

MRS. ED. LINES — General Scavenger, yards, etc., cleaned. Orders promptly attended to. Telephone 847. House 236 Yates street. jy26

MISCELLANEOUS.

EIGHT PER CENT. will be paid for loan of $1,500 on improved, revenue-producing city property, in Edmonton, Alberta; ample security. Address "Borrower," Colonist. s4

TO LET—Large stable. Apply 109 Chatham street. s4

PIANO, MELODEON, TOY PIANO PLAYed immediately without teacher, by "Burnet's" Easy System. Price 20 cents. Address 1626 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco. au28

WHO'S HOLLIS?—Why, the chimney sweep! From 50c.; no mess. 4 Broughton street. au26

BEACON HILL—Two large lots (one a corner), commanding a beautiful view of the Straits, for sale cheap. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. m11

ADVERTISING WORLD, Columbus, Ohio, a monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c. for four months' trial. 1t22

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE CHEAP—Express or delivery wagon, buggy harness and sulky. Apply at 113 Government street, room 5. s3

FOR SALE—Slab wood. Lemon, Gonnason & Co., Orchard and Government streets. s3

SNAP—$35.00, a new light express wagon, extra strong springs, can be seen at 30 Elizabeth street. s2

FOR SALE—Separator, Mellotte, size A, good as new, $40; churn, foot and hand lever, ball bearings, holds 15 gallons, $4.50; outfit complete, $43. "J. T.," Colonist. s2

500 CORDS GOOD DRY WOOD, within half mile siding—Cowichan Station, E. & N. Ry. Apply Chas. Pannell, Cowichan Station, B. C. s1

FOR SALE—A six-oared pleasure boat, will hold about nine people. Apply T. Luscombe, Garbally Road. au7

FOR SALE—Single top buggy and a sextant, both in good condition. Apply Montana Restaurant, Outer Wharf. jy21

FOR SALE—Back bar mirrors and shelfs. Apply The Palace, 56 Yates street. jy17

LOST.

LOST—Small chestnut pony; white blaze on face and branded with figure "8." Apply F. B. Pemberton, 45 Fort street, or residence, Mt. Joy, Foul Bay road. s4

LOST—Steel beaded purse. Finder rewarded on returning to this office. s4

LOST—On Friday evening between Johnson street and Elford avenue, a square gold cuff button, set with small diamond. Please return to this office. s4

LOST—On E. & N. railway train, Friday last, Remington (16) shotgun. Please return to this office. s4

STRAYED—Yesterday morning, an Irish terrier, answering to the name "Gypsykona." Finder will kindly return to Miss N. Flumerfelt, Pemberton road. s4

LOST—On Thursday evening, between Sidney train and corner Government and Fort streets, gold brooch set with horseshoe of pearls and turquois. Please return to this office. Reward. s3

LOST—Young English setter dog; black and white. Reward if returned to A. Norris, Esquimalt Road, corner Springfield avenue. s3

LOST—In the Tuesday evening upbound train, a purse containing keys, two return tickets and receipts. Please return to George Burt, 51 Pandora street. s2

FOUND.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this heading 1c. per word each issue. In order to facilitate the return to their owners of articles picked up on the streets, The Colonist will insert in this column free of charge to the finder all notices of such matters, and in case of rewards being paid will guarantee payment of such amounts to those entitled to the money.

MANICURING.

UNIQUE MANICURING PARLORS—Room 2, MacGregor Block, opposite Hotel Driard. Facial massage and scalp treatment; hairdressing and shampooing; children's haircutting. au31

TO RENT—RESIDENCES.

TO LET—Esquimalt road, furnished house, 10 rooms, stables, acre of land. Apply "Tarbat," Colonist office. s4

EDUCATIONAL.

VICTORIA DAY SCHOOL—10 Harrison street. Mrs. Blaiklock, principal; Miss Ard, assistant teacher, late of North Middlesex High school, and Draper's College, London, England. Residence, 239 Fort street. s4

MISS GREEN, Stanley Avenue, resumes teaching September 6; musical kindergarten, piano lessons. s2

DAY SCHOOL—36 Mason street, re-opened August 22. Miss C. G. Fox. au30

VICTORIA ART CLASSES—53 Douglas street. All subjects. H. C. Martindale, Master. m28

SHORTHAND SCHOOL—15 Broad street. Bookkeeping thoroughly taught; also shorthand and typewriting. E. A. Macmillan, principal. jy5

TO LET—FURNISED ROOMS.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms to let. 159 Fort street. s4

TO LET—Comfortably furnished rooms with board. 82 Quebec street. au31

FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, in suites, at 104 Pandora. Apply 97 Quadra street. s1

TO LET—Large sunny apartments, with all conveniences for light housekeeping; gas light and stove, with bath of hot and cold water. 98 Yates street, corner of Douglas. au28

TO RENT—Furnished hotel dining room; good business; rent very reasonable. Address P. O. Box 20.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms, single or en suite, with use of baths. 120 Vancouver street. au25

TO LET—Nicely furnished room with breakfast, if desired. 213 View street, above Cook. au25

TO LET—Furnished rooms; splendid view. Burnes House, Bastion Square. au19

TO RENT—In private family, two comfortably furnished front bedrooms, facing the Bay; two minutes from Government Buildings; use of phone. Terms moderate. Address "Rex," Colonist office. au19

TO LET—For single gentleman, comfortably furnished rooms, by month or week, single or en suite, with all modern conveniences; bath; centrally located. Terms very moderate. Apply Mrs. J. Aberdeen Gordon, Gordon Hotel, 90 Yates street. P. O. Box 49, phone 1018. au12

FOR RENT — Furnished housekeeping rooms for rent, with bath. 118 Fort street. au9

WANTED—SECOND HAND.

WANTED—Second-hand typewriter in good condition. Particulars to W. Major, St. Charles street, city. s1

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

WHEN you want a long smoke call in and see Harry Moss at the cigar store, St. Charles Block. je8

WATCHMAKER.

A. PETCH—99 Douglas street. Specialty of English watch repairing.

CLOTHES CLEANING.

LADIES' AND GENTS' CLOTHES cleaned, pressed, altered, repaired. Gents' suits from $1.50; ladies' skirts from 50c. Mrs. B. Lash, 104 View street, near Quadra. au5

New Houses For Sale

Installment Plan

A Number of New Homes, Modern in Every Respect. Easy Monthly Installments

B. C. LAND & INVESTMENT AGENCY, LTD

40 Government St.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-roomed house, almost new. Apply R. Tait, 68 Dallas road. Tel 739B. s4

KNOCK DOWN HOUSES—Victoria Portable House Co. F. J. Townsend, manager, Burns Block, Victoria, B. C. s4

TO RENT—Furnished cottage, $7.00. A. Williams & Co., Ltd., 104 Yates street. s2

FOR RENT—Good six-roomed house, in splendid condition, two doors from Cook, on Frederick street. Apply next door. s2

TO LET—Furnished, part of the residence known as "Pineville." Apply Mrs. Short. Fairfield road. au28

TO LET—Furnished or unfurnished, a number of desirable residences. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. je15

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS.

FARMS FOR SALE in British Columbia: 760 acres, Kamloops district; good range for stock; abundance of hay.—1,600 acres, Thompson River Valley; plenty of hay; 600 head of cattle now run on place.—300 acres near Ashcroft; excellent orchard; good buildings; supplies C. P. R. dining cars.—500 acres near Ashcroft; all fenced; large house; extra good buildings.—1,120 acres, Nicola Valley; all buildings and outfit most complete; stopping place for stage; bunch of horses will be sold with place.—205 acres, close to Port Hammond, C. P. Ry.; good buildings.—13,000 acres near Kamloops; splendid buildings, and range for stock; the whole a going concern, in the highest state of efficiency.—2,400 acres, Nicola Lake; coal and lime both found on property.—240 acres, Cariboo Road, 83-Mile House; capital business stand; house with 17 bedrooms; plenty of hay.—914 acres near Ducks; 180 under cultivation; choice property for stock raising, mixed farming and fruit raising; suitable buildings.—1,000 acres on Cariboo Road; mostly fenced. Apply to Dewdney & Springett. Inquiries promptly answered. s3

FOR SALE—A first-class farm, 160 acres, divided if wanted; good house and outbuildings; two creeks cross the farm; a well of water; all kinds of fruit trees; a market boat daily; 20 minutes to boat landing or cars; every convenience; for rent or sale; prices moderate; (not flooding land). Address Whonnock P. O.

FOR SALE—Farming lands on Pender and other islands; also small island. Apply W. Grimmer, Port Washington, Pender Island. au25

FOR SALE—Small farm, 21 acres, with house, barn, horse stables, chicken houses, wire runs; all in fine order. Will subdivide if required; cheap and on easy terms. Apply Quick Bros., Cadboro Bay.

$1,650—45 acres, 10 under cultivation; new 5-roomed house, barns, etc.; running stream; 12 miles from Victoria, on a good road. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. au13

FOR SALE—19 acres, house, barns, etc., all under cultivation, 5 miles from town, close to salt water, large orchard and small fruits of all descriptions; black loam with clay subsoil; $3,700. Apply B.C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. au4

$1600—Comox, 1 mile from wharf, 160 acres, 20 acres cultivated, ditched and fenced, 40 acres alder bottom, balance good pasture land; small 2-roomed cabin; soil very rich. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. je28

CADBORO BAY—21 acres, all under cultivation, good build

..For Rent..

Suite of Housekeeping Rooms
Cor. Fort and Douglas Streets

PEMBERTON & SON
45 FORT STREET

CURTISS & HARVEY'S CELEBRATED
AMBERITE CARTRIDGES
SMOKELESS AND BLACK SPORTING GUNPOWDERS
For Sale at All Gunsmiths.
WHOLESALE BY
ROBT WARD & CO., Limited
Victoria and Vancouver

ROLLED OATS
FOR HORSES
We Have Just Installed a new Machine for making this Feed. Once Rolled 100 lbs. are equal to 150 lbs whole grain. Try Some
The Sylvester Feed Co., - - 87-89 YATES STREET Tel. 413.
FREE DELIVERY.

APPLICATION NOT QUITE IN ORDER

Railway Commission Hears Request of V. W. & Y. Railway Co.

The railway commission, consisting of Hon. A. G. Blair, chairman, and Dr. James Mills, held a session at the court house yesterday morning in order to deal with an application of the Vancouver, Westminster and Yukon Railway Company. Mr. Aulay Morrison, M. P., appeared for the railway company, and several Chinese owners of property involved in the application were represented by Messrs. F. Cane, J. King and George Cowan.

Commissioner Blair said that the application before them was for authority to expropriate certain additional lands in the city of Vancouver for the purposes of the railway's terminal. The application had been put in without the amount of notice required by the act, and it was necessary first to understand the attitude of the owners of the property which the company sought to have expropriated.

Mr. Cowan, representing Lee Mong Kow and another, owners of lot 23, said that he did not waive the question of notice. As a matter of fact, he had not been instructed by his clients in the matter. Moreover, proceedings looking to the expropriation of the lands in question had already been instituted before arbitrators in Vancouver, and that being the case he was of the opinion that the commission had no jurisdiction.

Messrs. Cane and King waived the objection in respect of the short notice, but took the objection that the commission had no jurisdiction owing to the initiation of arbitration proceedings in Vancouver.

Mr. Morrison said that the application was made under section 139 of the act, which contemplates the acquirement of aditional lands to those already applied for, and he thought the commission had full jurisdiction. He explained that a difficulty had arisen in respect of the plan filed with the arbitrators which was similar to that sanctioned by the railway committee of the privy council and did not show all of the additional lands asked for marked according to the requirements of the act.

Commissioner Blair pointed out that the ten days' notice required had not been given, and he feared that the objection taken on that ground, as it had been by one of the parties, was fatal to the application.

Mr. Cane said that the matter had come up before arbitrators appointed by a judge, and that on Thursday last the board of arbitration met and objection was taken by counsel for the property owners affected that the plan filed was defective. The board adjourned until Monday. Then counsel for the owners received notice of this application. As the matter was before the arbitrators he did not consider that it could properly come up also before the commission.

Commissioner Mills pointed out that if the plans filed with the board of arbitration were defective then the matter was not before the board.

Mr. Morrison expressed surprise that counsel were taking objection to the proceedings. He believed, however, that the commission had power to disregard these and go on to consider the application.

Commissioner Blair did not think the matter could be disposed of in the face of Mr. Cowan's objection to the short notice. He suggested that counsel for the property owners should go on with any objection to the expropriation of the land and allow the decision of the commission to lay over until proper plans and due notice had been given.

Counsel explained that they had no objection to the expropriation of the lands, but objected to admitting the jurisdiction of the commission.

After some further discussion the commissioners agreed that if due notice of the application is given to the owners and proper plans filed they will proceed to give judgment on the due date.

The commission then adjourned.

HIGHLAND VALLEY MINES.

Noted Experts Examine Copper Properties There.

William Yolen Williams, of Spokane, one of the best known mining men in the Pacific Northwest, formerly of the Granby mine, in the Boundary district, and still its consulting engineer, has just made an examination of the Highland valley properties, near Ashcroft, having been accompanied by O. Sussam, of New York, and J. D. Sword, of Rossland, the latter being interested in these properties with Smith-Curtis and others.

While not expressing any opinion in regard to Highland valley, having first to report to the principals, he admits that the expenditure to prove the values would be light. The visit of Mr. Williams is of considerable importance to the mining interests of Ashcroft, as his reputation is so thoroughly good throughout British Columbia and the mining states to the south, that his opinion will carry weight.

Mr. Sussam is the representative of the American Metallurgical Company, one of the largest dealers in copper in the United States. He took several specimens of ore with him to Spokane, which he selected from various parts of the Highland valley properties.

TIN ORE IN MANITOBA.

Mr. John Nash, fishery inspector of the Ontario government stationed at Rat Portage, is in the city, says the Winnipeg Free Press. In conversation with a reporter of the Free Press he expressed great confidence in the recent discoveries of tin ore in the eastern end of the province. The claim already taken up consists of five parcels of 52 acres each, upon which there are veins of tin ore bearing quartz, running from fifty to one hundred feet in width. The property is situated within four miles of the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, at Hawk lake. Taken with the forthcoming development of the immense water power of Winnipeg river, now running to waste, the discovery must of necessity be of great importance to the province of Manitoba, and particularly to the city of Winnipeg. The credit for this important discovery is due to Neil Martin and Ben Doyle, two experienced miners and prospectors of the Lake of the Woods country. The locations were first taken up as gold mining claims, and it was while doing the necessary assessment work in order to retain the claims in accordance with the mining regulations that the tin ore was discovered. An assay by a San Francisco expert showed that the ore is there in paying quantities.

Mrs. Thomas Taggart, wife of the chairman of the Democratic national committee, has pronounced views against the publication of pictures of public men's wives in the newspapers. She says no newspaper shall ever have her picture for publication.

A large supply of hot water is always on hand in the kitchen where an

Oxford Chancellor Range

is used. There is a large reservoir of polished copper which is practically indestructable. We have found after considerable experiment that the copper reservoir is the best, being easiest to keep clean. The enamel reservoirs chip off and get rusty in the seams.

The reservoir in the Oxford Chancellor is close to the fire box so the temperature of the water may be brought to any required degree. The top of the tank is flush with the top of the range, so kettles or pots slide right on to it without lifting. The reservoir may be readily removed by anyone.

The Oxford Chancellor Range can be fitted with grates to burn hard or soft coal or wood.

If your dealer doesn't sell the Oxford Chancellor Range write to us direct.



The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited
151 Hastings St., Vancouver
Toronto Montreal 603
Winnipeg

Alaska Salmon Pack a Failure

This Year's Business Considerably Less Than in Former Years.

Poor Run of Fish, Bad Weather and Labor Troubles the Causes.

A despatch from Portland, Ore., says: The arrival of the bark C. F. Sargent about September 5 from Bristol bay, Alaska, the pack of Alaska salmon destined to the Columbia river will have been all received. The pack this year will be about 75 per cent. of the average owing to the poor run of salmon during the first part of the season, bad weather and trouble between the cannerymen and their help.

It amounts to 104,800 cases, against about 150,000 last year, and based on last year's prices, should be worth in the neighborhood of $450,000.

On the Columbia river the pack will be about equal to that of 1903 in quantity, but as the bulk of the catch was made later in the season, it is stated that the quality will be slightly inferior. The run of salmon was very light early in the summer, but towards the last of the season the run improved and in view of the small catch earlier in the year, the legal time limit was extended two weeks.

THE CALCHAS CASE.

American Government Intervenes, Although Vessel British.

The United States has protested to the Russian government against the seizure of the cargo of the British steamer Calchas, which was captured while bound from Tacoma to Japan by the Vladivostock squadron.

The protest follows the lines of the case of the Portland and Asiatic line steamer Arabia, also seized by the Vladivostock squadron, in declining to recognize as of a contraband character goods and foodstuffs in the ordinary course of trade and not designed for the use of belligerents.

JEFFERSON DOING WELL.

She Carries Many Passengers and Much Gold From North.

The Alaska Steamship Company's steamer Jefferson reached Seattle at an early hour Saturday morning from Skagway and other Southeastern Alaska ports. The vessel brought 45 passengers and $40,000 in gold dust. Several passengers from the interior had pokes containing small amounts.

The officers of the Jefferson report that the Yukon river is still high and that the boats are having no trouble operating between White Horse and Dawson. When the Jefferson sailed from Skagway last Monday night three river steamers were due at White Horse. The passengers will probably come south on the Dolphin, Humboldt and the Canadian steamers running to Vancouver.

LAMORNA MESSAGE.

A Strange Note in Bottle Picked Up on the Sound.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer of yesterday has the following:

"Ship Lamorna, March 6, 1904.

"In sinking condition, and no hope for crew. (Signed)

"JAMES SLOANE, First Officer."

The foregoing message was found in a bottle floating off Jefferson head August 15 by James Temple, a fisherman. The Lamorna, a British steel ship, 2,169 tons gross, and wheat laden, sailed February 27 from Tacoma in tow of the Pioneer for Queenstown.

Lamorna wreckage, including a sailor's chest from the ship, was picked up on the Vancouver island coast. And about that time the Alaska steamer Nome City picked up one of the Lamorna's lifeboats.

The reverse side of the message found in the bottle bore this inscription, "W. E. R. Notman and wife, Norfolk, Va." It is pointed out that one reading of this inscription makes it, "We are not man and wife," which gives rise to the belief that the message may be a hoax.

When the Lamorna came to the Sound Sloane was not her mate. But she is supposed to have shipped him as her first officer from Tacoma or Port Townsend.

Temple brought the message to this city yesterday morning and surrendered it to an employee of the Port Orchard route, with the request that it be handed to the customs authorities.

BRITISH VESSEL WRECKED.

Advices from Auckland stating that the British bark Saragossa, bound from Newcastle, N. S. W., to San Francisco has been wrecked at Mangeia, Cooks island. Vessel and cargo were lost, but all on board were saved and landed at Auckland on August 15.

The Saragossa had a cargo of 3,000 tons of coal, consigned to J. J. Moore of this city. The vessel was built in 1874 and is the property of the Cunard company.

She sailed from Newcastle on July 26 in charge of Captain W. Duncan.

TRAGEDY OF THE BANKS.

French Vessel and Crew Lost in Great Storm.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 3.—The Canadian schooner Troop, from the Grand Banks' fishing grounds, reports that on August 20, Captain Zimmerman, of the fishing schooner Coleraine reported having spoken a French barkentine, name unknown, 170 miles off Cape Race, with only three men left out of a crew of 34, the others having been lost while fishing with their dories. The French captain begged Captain Zimmerman to board his vessel and help him reach this port, but the weather was too stormy, and it is feared the French vessel and the remainder of her crew have perished.

COOS BAY COAL.

The Portland Oregonia remarks editorially: The announcement that John D. Spreckels will establish a steamship service between Portland and Coos bay for the purpose of bringing Coos bay coal to this city, is a pleasing one. With coal all around us, fuel oil coming in by the shipload and timber growing right down to our back yards, the price of fuel steadily advances, and an increased supply from any source will be welcomed.

JAPANESE WEATHER BUREAU.

Meteorological Stations Established Throughout the Empire.

From Tokio comes the first number of the meteorological bulletin of Japan. It contains in all three papers—the soil temperature at Tokio, the mean annual temperature of the surface waters of the Pacific, the Japan and Yellow seas adjacent to Japan, and a study of evaporation in Japan. These are subjects that have often been "talked of" in the weather bureau department at Washington, but they have never reached any other stage, but the fact that Japan should have gotten ahead of us in one of our own pet hobbies makes it none the easier to bear. Of the fifty stations they have established, eight are on the coast facing the Sea of Japan, and sixteen on the Pacific coast side.

The first two papers are written in French and the third in English. The maps illustrative of the three subjects are printed in color, with every attention paid to the smallest detail, and the bulletin throughout shows a comprehensive treatment of the subject, proving that the Jap has thoroughly mastered it.

Established 1858 A. W. Bridgman, 41 Gov't. St.

Real Estate—Stores, Houses and Farms for sale and to let
Financial—Money to loan in sums from $500 to $30,000
Insurance—Commercial Union Assurance Co., of London; Canada Accident Assurance Co.; Plate Glass

Electrical Apparatus
For Power and Lighting
—THE—
CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO'S
Are the Standard Motors for Power Purposes, from 1-6 h. p. upwards.
Address all enquiries to District Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

The Canada Foundry Co., Ltd.
TORONTO, ONT.
EVERYTHING IN IRON LINE—ENGINES, BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, STRUCTURAL IRON WORK, BRIDGES, WATER WORKS SUPPLIES.
Address, Box 744, Vancouver, B. C.

BR. SHIP CEDARBANK
Now Loading For
Victoria and Vancouver
—AT—
Liverpool and Glasgow
For rates, etc., apply to
R. P. RITHET & CO., LTD

MARINE NOTES.

Steamer Amur took away 300 tons of freight from the outer wharf when she left northbound yesterday morning.

Tug Lorne returned yesterday from Vancouver, wither she had towed the British bark Harold to load lumber.

Steamer Wyefield passed up from San Francisco to Ladysmith Friday night to load a coal cargo.

Steamer Tellus was due to pass in to Ladysmith from San Francisco to load coal last night.

By advertisement in another column it will be observed that the ship Cedarbank is on berth at Glasgow and Liverpool loading for Victoria and Vancouver.

Steamer Umatilla will be due this evening from San Francisco. The steamer City of Puebla leaves the outer wharf tomorrow night for San Francisco.

RETURNED FROM ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

Mr. W. T. Williams of Messrs. B. Williams & Co., the Yates street Clothiers and Furnishers, has just returned from the East, where he has been selecting the opening order of the new Semi-Ready Clothing, which will arrive and be shown next Spring.

Mr. Williams spent a week in Montreal, where the Semi-Ready factory is located and most of the time was spent in selecting the patterns and styles for next spring.

The "Semi-Ready" factory is situated on Guy street, Montreal, and is most modern and up-to-date in every particular. It is four stories in height and has a capacity of about one thousand garments per day. The employees are all skilled tailors and tailoresses, and the wages paid are fully 50 per cent higher than paid by any other clothing company in Canada. Every garment is closely examined before being passed by the foreman. Only the best labor is employed and nothing but garments equal to and even better than the best merchant tailoring are turned out.

Messrs. B. Williams & Co. will open out next spring with a complete stock of Semi-Ready Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Dress Suits, Sack and Frock Coats, etc.

In the meantime Messrs. B. Williams & Co. are forced to clear out their present stock, as according to their contract with the Semi-Ready Company they are bound to sell Semi-Ready Clothing only, and no other make. This means that B. Williams & Co. have to sell out their present stock entirely before next spring and consequently big discounts and bargains are the order of the day.

Cash purchasers should consider well before buying anything in the line of Suits, Raincoats, Overcoats and Trousers, as B. Williams & Co., are offering all these lines at a discount of 20 per cent or one-fifth off for cash. All prices are marked in plain figures and the above discounts are given in every case, as this firm lives up to what they advertise in every particular.

This week some thirty cases of new Fall Overcoats, Raincoats and Boys' Suits have been added to the stock, and these lines will all be sold at the above sale prices, viz.: one-fifth off for cash. While East, Mr. W. T. Williams visited Montreal, Toronto, Chiago, Detroit, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Portland and Seattle. Mr. Williams spent four days at the St. Louis World's Fair andn was greatly impressed with the magnitude of this mammoth exposition. The Canadian exhibit at the fair was in Mr. Williams' opinion, very disappointing, as it compared very unfavorably with the showing made by Washington, Oregon and California. The "minerals" were fairly good, but the exhibit of game, fish and forestry might easily have been improved.

Mr. Williams still thinks that Victoria is the prettiest city he has so far seen, and that it compares very favorably for its size with any of the cities visited by him on the trip from which he has just returned.

Victorians were not very well represented as regards numbers at the fair, as Senator Templeman was the only Victorian that Mr. Williams ran across while there.

The latest St. Louis conundrum is as follows: Why is the St. Louis Fair far larger in the evening than it is in the day time? Because by evening every foot is an acre (acher).

TEST THE KIDNEYS.

Allow urine to stand in a glass vessel for twenty-four hours and if at the end of that it is clouded or has left a sediment in the bottom of the vessel you may be sure that your kidneys are diseased. As a means of invigorating the action of the kidneys and making them strong and healthy, there is no preparation so prompt and none so thorough as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Water Glass Egg Preserver

Eggs preserved in WATER GLASS PRESERVER are of as fine flavor as when new laid, when boiled or prepared in any desired way. The season for cheap eggs is near, so ORDER NOW!

WATER GLASS is approved by GUELPH AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE. One tin preserves 8 dozen; price 25c.

J. L. WHITE, & CO.,
DRUGGISTS
30 and 32 Government St., near P. O.

W. JONES
DOM. GOVT. AUCTIONEER,
Will Sell
New Furniture and Drop Head Singer Sewing Machine
AT 2 P. M.,
Tuesday, September 6th, at 281 Johnson Street

Oak Cobble Seat Rocker, Tapestry Border Carpets, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Choice Lot of Bamboo Tables and Chairs, Elegant Table Lamp, 12 Nice Pictures, Music Rack, Dining Ex. Table, 4 H. B. Dining Chairs, Hanging Lamps, Bamboo Sideboard, Lot Glassware, New Drop Head Singer Machine, 2 New Bedroom Suites, Spring and Top Mattresses, Toilet Services, Wall Brackets, Tidies, Cradle, Cretonne Curtains, Cook Stove (No. 6), Drop Leaf Table, Crockery, Cooking Utensils, Chairs, Bedding, Cutlery, Wash Tub, etc.

Terms cash.

W. JONES,
Phone B703. Auctioneer.

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The Prince of Aperients
Retail at principal Drug Stores, Grocers and Bars in British Columbia.
Wholesale
PITHER & LEISER,
IMPORTERS.
Victoria and Vancouver

"Nasco" THE NEW SOAP
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

BUY NASCO BECAUSE

It will do the work of the numerous varieties of cleansing and washing compounds, including Naphtha, Benzine, Turpentine and Washing Soda. It is a Furniture, Plate and Metal Polish. Campers will find it indispensable.

SEE YOUR MILKMAN USES NASCO

It cleanses and disinfects Milk Cans. Use it for the Milk receptacle in your homes, you will find your Milk will keep sweet longer. For quantity, see directions. The gallon tins hold five times as much as the 25c tin. Order it from your Grocer.

..Western Canadian Can Company..
CLIFF SONS, Proprietors.
Manufacturers of Tin Cans of Every Description.
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P. O. Box 101, - NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

"Your clothes fit me better than any I can get made to order."

Many of our customers say this—we hear it daily.

We know it well enough, and often state it, but it's a great satisfaction to hear customers acknowledge it.

You can go to lots of places where you can get Suits to fit you indifferently well, nothing particular to find fault with, and certainly nothing to brag about

But that's not the kind of a Suit you're looking for, and that's not the kind we offer you.

We'll sell you a suit that'll make you admire yourself, and make other people admire you, too.

You'll say our prices are moderate when we quote you $15.00, $18.00, $20.00 or $25.00 for our kind of Suits.

Early pickers will have the advantage and will harvest the choicest crop.

FIT-REFORM
73 Government St., VICTORIA.

WEILER BROS



Importers of Oriental Goods
Dealers in Turkish Carpets and Rugs

WE ARE SHOWING A SPLENDID RANGE OF
Fine Oriental Goods

FROM India — Brass Ware, Carved Wood Screens, Mirzapore Rugs.

FROM Japan — Embroidered Silk Tidies, etc., Reed Portiers, Mattings.

FROM Persia — Fine Brass Goods, Elegant Rugs, Rich Embroideries, Carved Tray Stands.

FROM Egypt — Hammered Brass Goods in Jardinieres, Trays, etc.

FROM Armenia — Beautiful Goods in Cushion Covers, Table Covers, Doilies, Drapes, Tidies, at moderate prices.

FROM China — A superior lot of Strong Mattings for bedroom service, etc., the largest line we have shown.

FROM Turkey — Rich Draperies, Toilet Scarfs, Centre Pieces, Silky Rugs and Palace Strips.

FROM Japan — Blue and White Cotton Rugs, Rich Oriental Effects in Jute Rugs.

JAPANESE RUGS

Handsome Oriental Colorings.

Size.	Price.	Size.	Price.
2.6x5 ft.	$2.00	.6x9 ft.	$ 8.00
3.0x6 ft.	2.50	.7.6x9 ft.	10.00
4.0x7 ft.	4.00	.9x9 ft.	12.00
3.0x12 ft.	6.00	.9x12 ft	16.00

and many larger sizes.



ORIENTAL RUGS

The balance of a large import order of Antiques and other Rugs at a discount of 20 per cent.; Daghestans, Cashmeres, Shirvans, Mousouls, Shiraz, Anatollans, etc.

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF JAPANESE AND CHINA FLOOR MATTINGS

WEILER BROS., - - VICTORIA, B. C.

Holiday Delights

Clayoquot, West Coast Beauty Spot, and the Joys to be Found There.

The holidays are over for the present, and numbers of small boys and girls, with their grown-up brothers and sisters, parents and friends, are wending their way homeward from the near-by summer resorts and beaches. The advent of another school year, with its weeks and months of study, is close at hand.

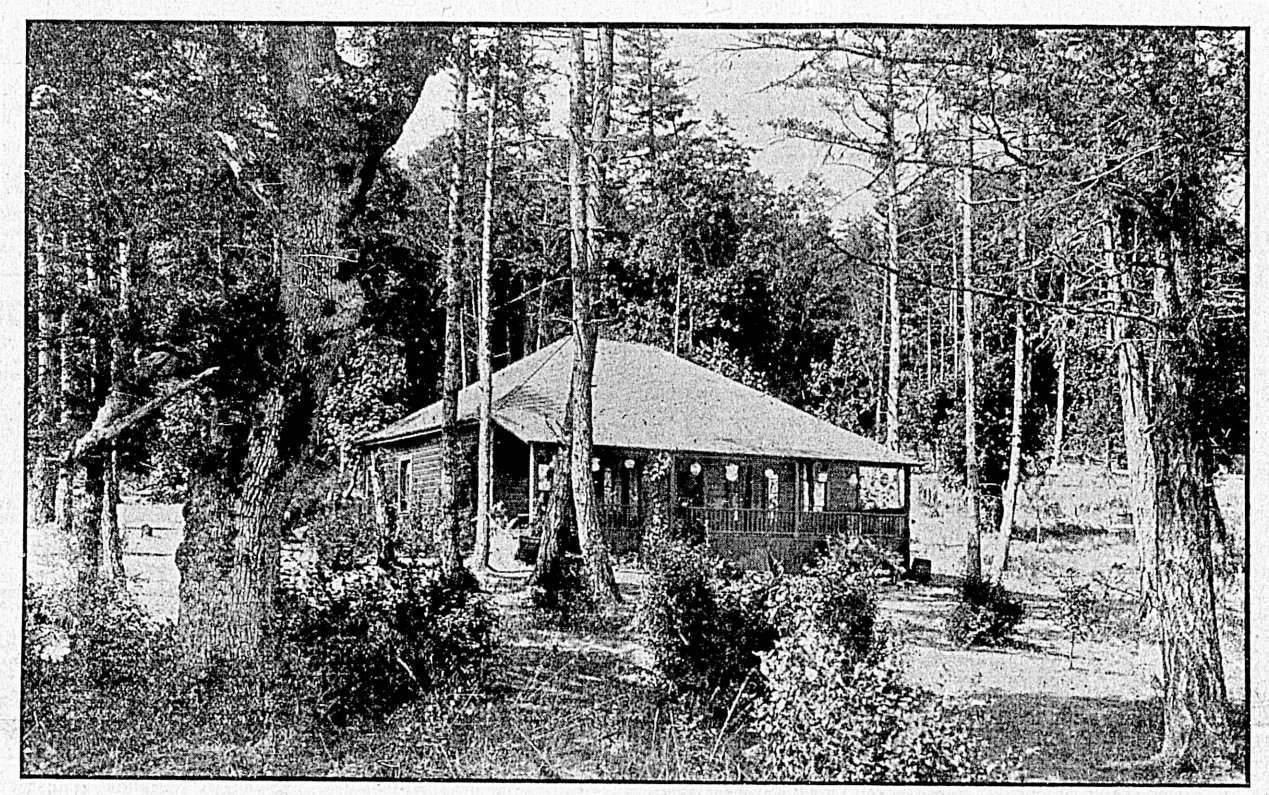
And the little folks who were fortunate enough to spend their holidays camping, or at the sea side, must for a certainty feel stronger mentally and physically, and better fitted for taking up their studies once again.

Victoria is within easy reach of many lovely spots where tents can be put up or summer cottages erected at short notice. So that the holiday may be comfortably and happily spent. A little out of the beaten track—yet still a delightful change, is a trip up the "West Coast" on the S. S. Queen City." It is a matter of surprise to me why this pleasant trip is not more largely indulged in. Such grand scenery, such variety and change, all along the route fully repays in the end for any little discomfort in the way of sea-sickness one might possibly be subjected to while "en route." Several Victorians have indeed spent some weeks at different points along the Coast. At Clayoquot, particularly, many familiar faces were seen during July and August, and a jolly time spent by all.

To no nicer place could one go a-holidaying. The beaches are ideal ones for bathers. It is verily a hunters' and fishers' paradise, and the scenery is Oh! magnificent. Mountain peaks, snow-capped some of them, rising apparently to the blue dome of heaven. Lone Cone on one side with some Indian houses at its base. There is a story about those "lodges" to this effect: Several hunters from the Kilsomat ranch sailed away in their canoes one day to an adjacent island and never returned again. Neither were they ever seen. To those who remained at the rancherie, thinking something terrible might come and carry them away, moved their families with all their "ictas" across the water several miles away to those houses they builded at the foot of "Lone Cone" Mountain. They remained there for many moons or until all danger was past of the terrible bogey spiriting them away, then ultimately returned to their original homes. Off some distance, towering high in the vicinity of the Kilsomah ranch is "Cat Face," another mountain peak, and so named by mariners because when first seen by vessels at sea it resembles so forcibly the face of a cat. Looking in another direction, and facing the little town of Clayoquot, across a stretch of some two or three miles of water, we see Clayoquot mountains, with the Indian village bearing the same name nestling near its base. The houses of the village are neatly and comfortably built; were it not for the fishy odors arising and permeating the air, we would think it a nice clean hamlet inhabited by white folks. A little distance away Rev. Mr. Stone and family have lately moved into the house vacated by Dr. Service, who is at present a missionary in China. Away off in the distance, seaward, we see Leonard Island, where the new light is being installed. The new building will be ready for the lightkeeper in another month or so. It will prove a great boon to ships passing to and fro in the stormy months to come. It was in the vicinity of Leonard Island that the lumber schooner Emma Utter was dashed to pieces. Only one survivor was left out of the whole crew, and he thought he would also perish, when all the boats with their crews left the side of the doomed vessel. This man's foot became wedged so firmly in between heavy pieces of lumber that he could not free it, and thus join the others. Singular to say, this proved his salvation. The boats were dashed to pieces and all their crews lost in the seething waves. Some two or three days later some Indians put off in their canoes and brought the poor man off, and with him a little dog which had been his companion on the wreck. The remains of the vessel lies on one of the beaches near Clayoquot, the iron bolts all warped and twisted from the effects of the heavy seas.

Clayoquot, with its commodious hotel and neat cottages, is quite a little town. One cannot imagine he is so far away from butchers and grocers when the dining bell clangs out at meal times and he takes a seat at the well laden board. All kinds of greens grow in the hotel garden, and at Long Beach ranch, eight miles away, the killing of the fatted cow or steer takes place weekly. Porterhouse steak and daily roast are a sure thing—(by the way, there are about eighty head of cattle on this Long Beach ranch). In the harbor cod, halibut and salmon invite the fisher to sport, and clam-bakes are as much indulged in as on the New England coast. Of a certainty the fare at Hotel Clayoquot is of the best, and judging by our gain in avoirdupois a pound a week was nothing. One of our party gained sixteen pounds in four weeks, which must speak for itself of the quality and quantity of appetite we gained at Clayoquot. Away about three and a half miles across the water and round a point of land standing on an emihence is "The Mission," where the Indian children (some sixty boys and girls) are being educated in English branches, also in domestic economy, or along the lines which comprise the daily life of their more favored white brothers and sisters. In addition to regular school work, the girls are taught knitting, lace-making, all branches of sewing, including patching and darning; also cooking bread-making being a specialty. They have made good progress. The boys are taught carpentry, blacksmithing, etc. In addition the refining art of music is taught both girls and boys singing very sweetly. One of the boys plays the organ very nicely at church services on Sunday. The boys have been organized into a fine band, and played many selections for our benefit. The proficiency of those children in all of those branches bespeak days and weeks of patient teaching on the part of their kind teachers. A large wing is being added to the original building and another has been completed, an army of workmen being employed for the past three or four months. To and fro on the harbor of Clayoquot puffs the steam launch "Susie," owned by an American syndicate and operated by the timber cruisers. An American company have bought up acres of timber land in the vicinity of Clayoquot and speak of erecting mills in the near future. If so will materially benefit Clayoquot and increase its white population. Another steam launch, the "Dora," owned at the Clayoquot cannery, puffs alongside the long pier, and the captain goes to Messrs. Stockham & Dawley's store for supplies and on to the postoffice for mail. Jensen's steam launch is on hand for towing or bringing mail and supplies to those out at Leonard Island. Then, again, there is the gasoline launch "Sweet Bries," always convenient for excursions nd pic-nic parties, can be hired for either for a reasonable sum. One day we all went on a pic-nic "Only-girl" included) to Trout River ranch, about seven miles away. A big hamper packed at Hotel Clayoquot contained dinner and supper for a score. Our host brought aloug a good supply of rods, and we had rare sport fishing, some of the ladies catching big strings of trout. One of the ladies carried off first prize by catching one which weighed sixteen ounces. "Small boy" lost his hook, and almost himself, trying to haul in a bigger one. "Bye and bye" we began to find that our appetites were developing. Sitting down to sample the contents of the big hamper, "Only Girl" regretted not having brought cream or milk for our tea. Up spoke a hospitable young man: "Come to my house and I will give you all the milk and cream you could use forever." An indignant toss of the head was her only reply. Still the milk and cream were brought just the same, which speaks highly for the hospitality of Clayoquot. We could not but regret that the deepening shadows (and one of the party shouting out that they saw fresh panther tracks) compelled us to hasten our footsteps to the boat, and thus ended a happy day. We shortened the journey home by songs, choruses, etc., "Only a Rosebud" being a particular favorite of some of the party. Many souvenirs in the form of shells accompanied us to Victoria, one particularly pretty one being like a petrified starfish, but which is called dollar-bread. Quite a pretty and picturesque sight is it to see large numbers of the Indians, men, women and children, sitting around a big campfire at the beach. They collect quantities of driftwood and set it afire, then crowd around it, sometimes cooking their supper in the embers, all the while chattering and talking in their native tongue. Great friends of theirs are the crows. Flocks of those birds follow them out to the summer ranch, where they go to fish, seeking the offal and refuse, which is sure to be cast aside for their benefit. The noise of those birds in the early hours of the morning is really deafening. They are so cunning, too, that it is almost an impossibility to shoot at them. The arrival of the "Queen City" is of great interest at the coast ports. The staunch little steamer, with its efficient captain and officers, meets always with a warm welcome. The "toot" of the boat's whistle is eagerly listened for at all the places she is accustomed to call. At last we were reluctantly compelled to say adieu to our friends and turn our steps toward Victoria. Coming down our trip was very pleasant, no rough weather encountered at all. To quote the words of one of the officers on board, "The poor fishes were going 'ungry this time." Most of the passage was of a daylight description, so we were enabled to feast our eyes on the beauties round and about us. At Ucluelett some of our fellow travelers left us—"Like unto ships that pass in the night they speak each other a moment and are gone." Others came on board. At Nchuchleuett, a little hamlet at the base of high mountains, we took aboard a couple of passengers from a boat which came out to meet the steamer. Mining is carried on here, copper particularly showing up well. All down the Alberni canal mountains towered above us in all their lofty beauty, clothed in tall firs to their peaks and with dense sa-lals at their base. Evidences of mining all the way along. The boat stopped at Hay's Landing a little while. Lovely drinking water is obtainable here, trickling down from the mountain top. Of course we went ashore and had a glass of "Adam's ale." Ominecca mine we also passed, and at Alberni made quite a stop. The temperature here was of a torrid description, partially due to near-by forest fires. Bamfield, with its big cable office, we passed during the night. Having been ashore on our up-bound trip, we were given specimens of cable writing and shown the working of the lines by the obliging operators in charge. Port Renfrew, with its botanical station and big hotel, we also visited on our up-bound trip. Off of Race Rocks shoals of porpoises and whales were disporting themselves in the briny, which attracted our attention. Victoria at last is reached. We were only thirty hours on the homeward trip. The noise and bustle of the city after the quietude of the past six weeks seemed very pronounced. Still, in the words of the dear and familiar old song, "There is no place like home," yet for a pleasant seaside resort during the warm weather try Clayoquot, with its bracing air and good bathing.

LOA.



J. F. and B. Wilson's Cottage, Arbutus Beach, Cordova Bay. Photo by Fleming Bros.

Editor of "Tageblatt" A Visitor to Canada

After Trip Through West Finds Country Fine for Emigration

Herr A. Wagner, editor of the well-known and influential Berlin newspaper, The Tageblatt, is at present resident in the King Edward. He is now on his return journey after spending some considerable time investigating for himself the natural conditions of the Canadian west and its advantages as a field for German emigration. It is his intention also to examine the central and eastern states, and with that object he will spend eight or ten days in Ontario visiting the chief towns, the peninsula and the northern region. In all, his tour of inspection will cover a period of four or five months.

A World man waited on Herr Wagner yesterday for the purpose of hearing from his own lips an explanation of his self-imposed task, aand also his views on current European affairs. The German editor is a man of middle age, with a keen, alert and vigorous personality, and thoroughly up-to-date. An Austrian by birth, he has been for thirty years in journalism, seventeen of them in Germany, and has edited newspapers in Vienna, Stuggart and Strassburg before his removal to the Prussian capital. He apologized for his English, explaining that he read it fluently, but had not had much opportunity of its practical use. Except, however, for his German idiom and occasional inability to hit upon the exact word he wanted, there was no need of apology, and he found no difficulty in expressing himself in fluent and lucid speech.

Herr Wagner has been interested in German emigration for a good many years, and deplored the choice of Brazil, which had been made by so many of the people. They are, he said, sent to the plantations and many succumb in two, three or four years. "My attention was drawn to Canada, and I satisfied myself that it offered a far better field for German emigrants. These views I expressed in a series of articles in my paper, but I was met with the objection that as I had never been to Canada, I could know nothing of the country or its resources. You must know," said Herr Wagner, with a laugh, "that Canada to most Germans is another Siberia, a waste of desert and snow for eight months of the year. So I determined to make this journey in order that I may be able to speak from personal knowledge.

DELIGHTED WITH CANADA.

"The opinions I formed have been fully confirmed. I am satisfied with Canada and am satisfied it is far better suited to German emigrants than any of the South American states. Of all the districts I have yet seen, I am most of all impressed by British Columbia. It is a wonderful country and possesses a greater variety of callings than the farming states. I consider it an ideal field for the settler with a little capital. It is a pity the European emigrant so frequently is without any more than the sum requisite to take him to his destination. I think the government might well do more in the way of assisting deserving men to take up the land."

"How do you propose, Herr Wagner, to proceed with your mission of education in Germany."

"I am securing everywhere illustrative photographs of typical Canadian scenes, and these I will use in connection with the lectures I intend to deliver throughout Germany and the Austrian provinces. Then I will contribute a series of articles to my own paper and to other leading journals. I am now able to support my contentions by my own personal testimony, and I hope to divert very largely the stream of German emigration towards Canada. When in Ottawa I tried to influence the Dominion Government in the way of establishing a bureau of information for Germany, where questions could be answered and full information given to applicants without fee. The government, however, did not give me much encouragement, but I am satisfied it would very much assist in arousing interest in Canada, and would show important results within two or three years."

THINKS WELL OF US.

"And now, Herr Wagner, what do you think of Toronto?"

"It is one of the loveliest cities I have ever visited, and the finest in the whole Dominion. It has quite the appearance of a European city. Ottawa, in my opinion, comes next. Victoria is perhaps the loveliest city I have been in, and it is one where a European feels himself at home. In Sudbury and Winnipeg the Yankees are too much in evidence, and their methods are too prevalent. It is a case of fleecing all the way. But I told them I was too old a bird to be taken in that way. I consider British Columbia and Vancouver to have the fairest prospects for the future. If only there were the men and the capital there would soon be there a population of from eight to ten millions. The great plains are not, in my opinion, so inviting. Manitoba is a fine country and part of Assiniboia. Alberta, too, has good prospects, especially Edmonton and Strathcona."

"Have you been in the States at all?"

"Yes, and I cannot like them. I am not fond of the Yankees. Their manners are bad, and I attribute the deterioration to the thousands of rascals and criminals that Europe can find no use for who are pouring into the United States—forty or fifty thousand of them a year. This tends to the degradation of social life. The process has been going on ever since the last administration of General Grant. Rascals have climbed to the top everywhere, and great speculators have become the heroes of the time."

"Do you know anything of the old country, as Canadians call Britain?"

"Yes, I have been in England several times, and I always feel that after all it is the grandest country in the world. Of its great cities, I prefer Liverpool, where I have always felt myself to be in the society of gentlemen and men of character."

"And what is the feeling in Germany towards Britain?"

"Every intelligent German is the greatest and truest friend of England. There is no general ill will in Germany towards Great Britain. Every educated German realizes that the British people are the first in the civilized world and desires the two countries to be on terms of neighborliness and friendship."

AS TO THE WAR.

"How does Germany stand towards the far eastern war, Herr Wagner?"

"At first Germany went wholly for the Japs, but now the more intelligent portion of the people desire the success of Russia. It is felt that the Japanese are Asiatics, and that they have only a veneer of civilization and culture. Their victory, it is believed, would be not only disastrous for Russia, but for all Europe. They will, it is thought, promulgate a Monroe doctrine of their own and declare that the east is for the Mongols. Enlightened public opinion on this point is becoming more and more convinced—in fact, all the intelligent section of the community support Russia, but the mob shout for the Japs."

"Have you formed any opinion as to the course of the war?"

"I have very strong views as to the military power of Russia. I speak Russian and Polish, and was war correspondent for The Novge Vremya and another Russian paper, now suppressed, during the Russo-Turkish war. Russia always begins badly, but has an enormous reserve of strength and can, if need be, place 3,000,000 in the field. As to the Russian navy, it was known to be worthless. It was declared to have no gunners, no engineers and no commanders. I think peace will follow the fall of Port Arthur, and I do not think the Baltic fleet will be sent out to the east now."

"What is your view, Herr Wagner, regarding the future of the dual monarchy? Will Austria and Hungary remain united after the death of the present emperor?"

The editor of The Tageblatt shook his head. "It is difficult to say. There is no heir who has the character and ability required for the demands of the throne. Nor have the imperial statesmen pursued a wise or prudent course. In place of working for the unification of the empire, they have been continually playing one nationality off against another. Since the chancellorship of Count Taafe affairs have been growing worse and worse every year."

"What prospect is there of the German provinces of Austria being absorbed into the German empire?"

NO ANNEXATION WITH AUSTRIA.

"That will not happen," said Herr Wagner, decisively. "German Austria is wholly Roman Catholic, and were they added to the German empire the Protestants would be in the minority. This was Bismarck's greatest fear. As for Von Buelow, the present chancellor, he is the slave of the Roman Catholics. His wife is a Sicilian princess, and he was himself for six or seven years ambassador in Rome."

During the conversation Herr Wagner spoke very highly of the Galicians as desirable emigrants. They are, he said, as good as the Germans—the unfortunate thing about them was their poverty. "If the Galicians had the same support as has been given the Scottish Crofters, I am satisfied in ten years they would own all their farms."

As The World man rose to go he fired off a parting question: "What do you think of our Canadian newspapers?"

"I am greatly pleased with them," said the Berlin editor, "and consider them superior in many respects to the journals of the United States, which are too full of scandal for my taste. I have been struck by the cheapness of the Toronto papers and the wide variety of subjects dealt with. I have counted from thirty-five to forty different topics on a morning. Then there is the freedom and good taste with which everything is discussed."

Herr Wagner expressed surprise on being told that journals in British and kindred countries are entirely free from government control and interference and are only restricted by the requirements of the law and the cannons of courtesy and good taste.

Talking of the present position of Germany commercially and industrially, Herr Wagner remarked that at present trade is stagnant. This was not specially owing to the war in the east, but to home complications. German trade had been growing too fast, and this had caused friction. The German government did not encourage emigration for political and military reasons, and he did not think any facilities would be afforded him in his work.

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Dr. Chase's Ointment

Russia's Misery and Thraldom

Fearful Conditions Under Which The People Drag Out Their Existence.

Russian's have every reason to protest against going to war, according to Dr. Leo Ricen, of Portland, who is a native Russian and says he knows whereof he speaks. As a class the people are downtrodden and browbeaten by officials whose principal work is based on the bribery they can secure. Honesty in office is an unknown quantity and a useless adjunct among Russian officials. Speaking upon the subject he said:

"The average American regards with horror the assassination of a powerful minister like Von Plehve, but the American has not the slightest idea or conception of the fearfulness of Russian life from which such heinous crimes are the outgrowth. While I greatly deplore such a resort to force, I am able to cast some light on the conditions which are continually manifested to the outside world by deeds of violence in Russia.

"The system of a minister of Von Plehve's type is very simple. He must direct all his efforts to stifle independent thought and kill every manifestation of antimonarchic tendencies. The prototype of that kind of ministers was Araktcheeff, the instrument of Emperor Paul's tyranny, the born enemy of all new ideas and all thought of reform, the apostle of absolute power and passive obedience. One of the main features of these imperial servants is their zeal. They are very zealous indeed, so much so that the Russian humor ridicules them by saying, 'More zeal than commonsense.'

"Von Plehve, too, was very zealous. The robbing of a whole nation of their individuality (the Finns) was one of the murderous deeds committed by him, and the incessant and systematic hounding of the Jews and the Kischinef massacre, of which he was the real instigator, all the future impartial historian will have to record.

"The ranks of the protesting people are growing thicker and the spirit of deep indignation is spreading faster every day and is reaching the higher class. The young woman that was hanged a few days ago belonged to an aristocratic family. Things look so gloomy to the Russian government at the present that the Czar, like Belshazzar, will soon discover the horrible words written with fiery letters on the walls around him.

"For 26 years I lived in the land of the Czar, but five years ago I came to the United States, though I had been educated in the schools of my native land, and had all the privileges and honors which such institutions bestow. The last few years of high school life are filled with dangers, for the least expression of an opinion which does not coincide with the tenets of the ministers will bring the arm of the government down on the head of the intelligent student.

"It is a mistaken idea to suppose that the foreigner can get a clear idea of the conditions of Russia by merely visiting the country. He must live there a number of years and know the history and be fully conversant with the language and institutions. Visiting foreigners are shown the bright side of everything and are usually impressed with the beauties as they are presented, but under all there is a depth which they cannot fathom unless they become part of and be of the people who have years of suffering to their credit.

"Bribery is on every hand. The higher the position the greater the bribes necessary to accomplish anything. Every Russian official is an autocrat in his own sphere, and the despotic actions of some of them are almost incredible. The inhuman actions of Vice-Admiral Zelenoj, the Governor of Odessa, which has a population of 400,000 people at his mercy, is still fresh in my memory. But who would think of complaining? The government considers the complaint-makers as a revolting, protesting element and puts them out of the way.

"The people of Russia have been downtrodden for ages, and the treatment accorded them has left its marks on every side. Dostolevsky was led to think, and did not hesitate to declare, that the mission of the Russian people in this world is to teach other people how to bear suffering. The Russian national songs and poetry in general are permeated with notes of deep melancholy, almost despair. The moral attitude of the people has also expressed itself in a good many of their proverbs. Here is one, for instance: 'When misfortune comes, just open the gate and let it in.' Here is another one: 'From the beggar's bag and from prison, don't try to dodge.'

"Pessimism, passive obedience and apathy, such is the spiritual condition of a Russian, and if not for the intellectual minority that represents the protesting element, the future of Russia would be very gloomy. The Russian people are very peaceful, with a sentimental tint in their character. All they want is to be let alone, to be allowed to plow their fields and raise their families. The spirit of war is foreign to them. Do you wonder, then, that the Russian is so unwilling to go and fight the Japanese? Who are they, those Japanese, and where are they? Why does the government want him to leave his family and his country and die for a principle which he does not approve? Such are the queries of the Russian soldier, but, unwilling as he is, he must go. They have no choice, and, as you have probably heard, many a soldier committed suicide, preferring to die and be buried at home to being killed by a Japanese sharpshooter."

EXPORT OF CATTLE PROBABLY TOTAL 42,000.

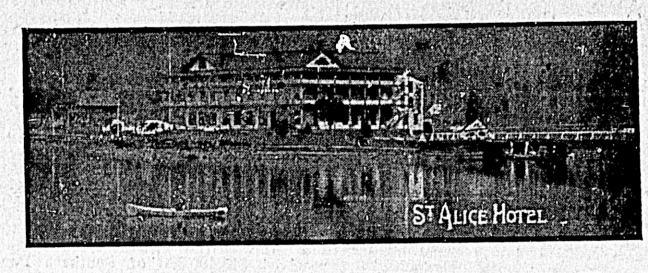
Albertan, Calgary.

Since the time for shipping cattle from Alberta and West Assiniboia commenced this summer an authority, competent to speak, states that no less than 17,000 cattle have been exported. This does not include the large number consumed for meat in Alberta and British Columbia, but applies wholly to the exportation trade.

It is estimated that 25,000 will yet leave this territory before the season closes for exportation. The vast majority of these cattle are from Alberta.



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Heaped Up Riches & Those Who Gathered Them

Estates of the Astors, Vanderbilts, Goelets, Huntington, Plant, George Smith and Others.

Human interest centres on the accumulation of vast wealth and those who gather it up when the makers of the fortunes pass to their account. Stories of the disposition of large estates are indifferent to few. Speculation is rife all the time as to how living multi-millionaires of our own State will dispose of properties ranging from $25,000,000 to $200,000,000 in amount, and the recent disposition of William C. Whitney's estate excited comment or satisfied curiosity in every circle where topics of the day are discussed, and, in many instances, recalled, similar scattering of properties and funds when this or that Dives met the fate of all. A moral is found in each pathetic return of dust to dust.

Some of the most noteworthy distributions of local estates have occurred within a comparatively few years. It is not so very long ago—1848— that John Jacob Astor died "worth" $30,000,000. William Backhouse Astor followed him in 1875, leaving a hoard of $75,000,000, and his son John Jacob, II, left to William Waldorf Astor, now a British subject, $200,000,000. Another son of W. B. Astor, William Astor died suddenly April 25, 1892, at the Hotel Liverpool, London, leaving an estate of from $50,000,000 to $60,000,000 in various important trusts. His wife, who was Caroline Schermerhorn, received $50,000 a year and the use for life of 350 Fifth Avenue and a Newport villa. After provision for daughters and grandchildren the residue of his fortune went to his son, John Jacob Astor. His legacy was so devised that he would not enter into complete enjoyment of it until thirty years old. The trust foundations he could dispose of by will.

Jay Gould, who died Dec. 2, 1892, when his financial standing was impugned ten years before, "produced" $53,000,000 in cash or its equivalent, and offered to "show" $20,000,000 more promptly. He left behind him more than $120,000,000 which paid $750,000 inheritance tax.

The Vanderbilt fortunes have ranked high in importance and interest, and their testamentary disposition has been notable. Cornelius, the "Commodore," died Jan. 4, 1877, leaving an estate of about $100,000,000, of which $85,000,000 went to his son, William H. Vanderbilt, who died suddenly of heart disease at his Fifth Avenue mansion, Dec. 8, 1885. His estate comprised $83,000,000, left in trust funds, and residuary amounting to at least $130,000,000, as it furnished an income to his widow of $200,000 and was the basis of the fortunes of his sons, Cornelius Vanderbilt second, Frederick W., George W., and William K. Vanderbilt. Cornelius died in his New York residence, 1 West Fifty-seventh street, Sept. 12, 1899. Because of the marriage of his son Cornelius third with Miss Grace Wilson Aug. 3, 1896, family relations were strained, and the terms of his father's will were, on this account awaited with interest. The estate amounted to about $72,000,000, with an assessed personality of $52,000,000 and the taxes amounted to $520,000 for for this State and $561,076 Federal war tax. When the terms of the will were published it was found that Cornelius, the eldest son, had been given $500,000 from a trust fund and the income of $1,000,000, the first sum from a trust fund of $6,421,092 left by his grandfather, W. H. Vanderbilt. The bulk of the estate went to the residuary legatee, Cornelius's younger brother, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, and amounted to about $45,000,000, and his brothers and sisters fared as follows: Gertrude, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, $8,375,000; Reginald C., $7,375,000; and Gladys Moore Vanderbilt, $7,375,000. The widow who was Miss Alice Gwynne, of Cincinatti, received an absolute gift of $2,000,000, the use for life of 1 West Fifty-seventh street, and The Breakers at Newport, an annual income of $250,000, and artistic and other personalty of great value. Out of the grandfather's trust fund Cornelius's brothers and sisters each received $1,480,000, or thrice his share. When a contest of the will by Cornelius was imminent, the second son, Alfred, the chief beneficiary, gave his eldest brother $6,000,000 "from brotherly affection and for family harmony," and litigation was dropped.

All of the securities of the estate of Cornelius second were of the strictest gilt-edged class. The schedule of the Vanderbilt personalty was:

Railroad stocks	$31,904,834
Railroad bonds	16,929,122
Real estate mortgages	1,447,759
Cash	1,213,571
Furniture	558,156
Insurance	25,000
Horses	19,024
Promissory notes	2,400
	$52,099,866

Of the securities were 1,400 shares of the Union Trust Company, worth—at time of appraisement—$1,920,800 $4,875,000 each of New York Central-Lake Shore and New York Central-Michigan Central collateral 3½ per cent. bonds; 20,000 shares New York Central and Hudson River Railroad at 137; 40,468 shares of Harlem at 380; 16,250 shares of Chicago and Northwestern at 204; 20,000 shares of Wagner Palace Car Company at 188½; and 33,500 shares of "Big Four" at 66½.

Collis Potter Huntington, the great railroad maker and steamship builder and line founder, died suddenly, Aug. 13, 1900, in his seventy-ninth year, at his Adirondack camp, Pine Knot, Raquette Lake, and until an appraisal of his estate was made known it was supposed that contests in which he had been involved and adverse circumstances had impaired his fortune so that he was little more than a "thirty-million dollar man." His estate proved to exceed $70,000,000, and the State inheritance tax paid by his executors would have been $700,000 had they not Feb. 13, sent a check for $665,000, thus saving $35,000 by paying within six months. No appraisement was had and the schedules were filed by the executors, the widow, Arabella D. Huntington, C. H. Tweed, and Isaac E. Gates. By the terms of the will Mrs. Huntington received $15,400,000 of Southern Pacific stock, a trust income on $500,000, two-thirds of the residuary estate, or about $28,000,000; a life interest in the house at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-Seventh Street, which was built so that her dread of fire ceased, and much bric-a-brac and the appanage of a great establishment. Henry E. Huntington, nephew, received $7,700,000 in Southern Pacific stock and $14,000,000 residue. Bequests in trust funds were made to Archer M. Huntington, an adopted son, and to Clara Elizabeth, Princess von Hatzfeldt, an adopted daughter, who had been liberally cared for during Mr. Huntington's life. The Hampton Institute received $100,000 and the Chapin Home for the Aged $25,000. The art gallery of the decedent will, at Mrs. Huntington's death and that of Archer M. Huntington, be the property of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the mansion after the widow's death will be Archer's for life and go to Yale University if he dies childless. The residue of the estate comprises the investments at Newport News, the Pacific Improvement Company, &c.

No end of speculation has been rife in regard to the windfall, of some $45,000,000, that came to the already rich clubman, man-about-town, and Wall Street market watcher, James Henry Smith, "the silent man." His uncle or cousin, George Smith, a Scotchman, who was a Chicago banker and made the bulk of his money in the United States, died, a bachelor, at the Reform Club, London, Oct. 7, 1899, leaving an immense fortune. His will, filed in London Nov. 8, 1899, made James Henry Smith "of London" and G. A. Cooper of Elgin, Ill., the residuary legatees. Beatrice I. Farr has claimed that Mr. Smith was, like her, only a second cousin to the testator, but there has been no will contest. In the House of Commons in February, 1900, it was stated that the Smith estate had increased the British Exchequer by $4,500,000 in inheritance tax at 8 per cent., so that a gauge of the fortune at $57,000,000 was had. Controller Bird S. Coler was alert in the interest of New York State—and in his percentages—and in April, 1900, he announced that James Henry Smith had fallen in with his views that he could well pay an inheritance tax on $42,000,000 of George Smith's fortune, and this led to $1,934,753 going into the treasury of the State of New York. Under the war revenue tax the legacy paid $1,890,000 to the United States without protest by James Henry Smith.

The distribution of the Goelet real estate fortunes was in circumstances that were interesting and of like nature. Both Ogden and Robert Goelet died on their own yachts in European ports, and their property interests were largely identical.

Ogden Goelet, whose possessions were estimated to be worth from $35,000,000 to $45,000,000, died Aug. 27, 1897, on his yacht Mayflower at Cowes, Isle of Wight. Almost his entire estate was left to his widow, who was Mary R. Wilson, and their children, May Goelet, now the Duchesse of Roxburghe, and Robert Goelet II. Mrs. Goelet in official proceedings valued the real estate in this State at $5,000,000, and the personalty at $400,000. Her husband's will left her an income of $150,000 a year, the property 608 Fifth Avenue and 4 West Forty-ninth Street, a mansion and real estate at Newport, the income of a personal trust of $300,000, and much valuable personal property. The children were amply provided for. Among the realties left in trust for the beneficiaries of Ogden Goelet were: His interest in the Hotel Imperial, the San Carlos, the Gorham and Judge Buildings, 895, 897 and 899 Broadway, 10 East Twentieth Street, Wallacks Theatre, and the Kemple Building.

Robert Goelet passed away April 27, 1899, on his yacht Nahma in the Bay of Naples, leaving an estate of $40,000,000, largely in real property. His heirs were his widow, Henrietta Louise, born Warren, and their children, Beatrix, who died, and Robert Walton. The Goelet realty interests after the death of Ogden Goelet were adjusted. They involved from $70,000,000 to $75,000,000, and yielded an income, according to John D. Crimmins, of $2,000,000. Mrs. Robert Goelet received under the will $200,000 a year, the yacht Nahma a house on Fifth Avenue, and a Newport residence to revert to the children. Miss Goelet and her brother were to have shared in the rsidue of the estate, and to Miss Goelet was willed a Tuxedo residence. The son received a fishing cabin on the Restigouche and interests in the Hotel Imperial, San Carlos and the Winchester properties. At Mrs. Goelet's mother's death the Newport estate will be his. The Fifth Avenue residence was to have gone to his sister.

One of the recent large estate distributions was that of Leonard Lewisohn, the copper magnate, head of the United Metals Selling Company, who died in London March 5, 1902, while on a visit, leaving a fortune of about $13,000,000. The estate, except about $70,000 in specific bequests, went to his children—Jesse, Walter, Frederick, Oscar, Lillie A., Alice, and Irene Lewisohn, and Julia and Florence L. Henry, neices. The residuary estate out of which their bequests came included the yacht Irene, a seat on the Stock Exchange, a residence at 14 East Fifty-seventh Street, and a solid line of securities of which were: Bonds—Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Coal and Iron, $461,922, Brooklyn Union Elevated, $245,220; St. Louis and South-western, $102,900, Union Pacific first Len convertible, $172,576; Pittsburg, Lake Erie and West Virginia, $251,250; Pennsylvania Company Guarantee Trust, $98,500. Stocks — Amalgamated Copper, 6,124 shares, $416,901; Tennessee Copper Company, 26,845 shares, $355,815; Utah Consolidated Mines, Limited, 12,620 shares, $296,570; Lehigh Valley Railroad, 8,000 shares, $284,000; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 1,500 shares preferred, $283,500; United Metals Selling Company, 9,096 shares, $682,200; New York City corporate stock, registered, $291,600; Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 1,990 shares, $206,462; Tamarack Mining Company, 510 shares, $107,205; Metropolitan Street Railway, 1,009 shares, $168,503; New York, Ontario and Western, 4,550 shares, $150,500; United States Leather Company, 1,990 shares, $154,850; Consolidated Gas, 700 shares, $151,900; National Bank of North America, 400 shares, $140,000; Santa Fe Gold and Silver Mining Company, 26,010 shares, $91,035; Feather River Exploration Company, 8,382 shares, $83,825; Canada Southern Railroad, 1,050 shares, $91,350; International Banking Company, 400 shares, $83,200.

His real property interests amounted to about $330,000. The federal tax on the estate was about $220,000 and the State tax $120,000.

The estate of Henry Bradley Plant, founder of the railway system that bears his name, and builder of Winter resort hotels on the Atlantic, has, after much litigation, been transferred to New York. When he died, June 23, 1899, at 586 Fifth Avenue, its estimated value was $16,000,000. It is now not less than $24,000,000. By Mr. Plant's will his widow, a second wife, born Laughman, who married Robert Graves while a contest over the will was undetermined, received $30,000 a year, and his only son Mortimer F. Plant, by his first wife, a like amount, the property to be entailed under the laws of Connecticut until the coming of age of a son of Mortimer's son, Henry Bradley Plant, now about nine years old, the aim being that the fortune should grow to colossal proportions. Justice Leventritt of the Supreme Court of this State decided that Mr. Plant was a resident of New York when he died. Under this decision a settlement has been reached, and by its terms Mrs. Plant-Graves will receive about $8,000,000 and Mortimer F. Plant $16,000,000.

HARI-KARI.

Toronto Star.

There are no swear words in the Japanese language, says Dr. Toyokichi Iyenagu. But suppose a Jap is carrying a barrel of ashes up a flight of stairs, and just as he gets to the top the bottom drops out—what does he remark?

MAY BE TOO ATTRACTIVE.

Punch.

"Engaged to Jack! Why, you're the fourth girl he's been engaged to this summer."

"Well, don't you think there must be something very attractive about a man who can get engaged to four girls in about two months?"



PHOTO BY BRADLEY, STUDIO, N.Y.

MISS BLIGHT.

Newport cottagers are planning to aid a worthy charity by giving a series of tableaux, and Miss Blight is one of the belles who is to appear in the pictures that are being arranged.

THE APACHES' WEIRD TALE OF A MOUNTAIN MONSTER

Chief's Love for Fish Caused Monster to Break Forth and Since Then the Braves Have Tasted No Fish.

Among the many traditions and legends of the Apaches, the following is the one most often repeated by the old men, again and again, to the listening youngsters. It is connected with the well-known national bridge in Arizona, which spans Pine Creek, a mountain tributary of the Salt river, and in an air line is about sixty miles from Phoenix, the direction being northeast. The scenic beauty of this natural wonder is unsurpassed on the Pacific coast. The bridge spans the precipitous walls of the mountain torrent, 170 feet above the water; it is eighty feet in length across, and varies in width up and down the stream from 300 to 400 feet. The limestone walls rise from the water's edge in architectural symmetry to the span above, forming a perfect arch, festooned with stalacites of varying sizes and fantastic shapes.

"This bridge," the Apaches say, "once formed the lower barrier of a crystal mountain lake, the waters of which broke gently over it and formed a magnificent waterfall. The lake was inhabited by a monster of great size and power, whom only a few of the Apaches ever saw in its mountain home, but while they feared, they also revered this mountain monarch, to whom they attributed their immunity from invasion by the Commanches and other warlike tribes to the north and east. It lived upon deer, antelope and other animals, which, apprehensive of no danger, came to the lake to drink; it was also fed with large quantities of fish brought by the hawks whom it commanded, caught and carried from the creek below to satisfy

ITS DELICATE TASTE.

"Large numbers of these fish hawks were constantly employed in this duty, and their weird shrieks and exulting outcries contributed in a great degree toward repelling the superstitious Indians from making any very close investigations of the lake, while the surrounding mountains were given up entirely to the control and uses of this enormous animal. This latter described by the medicine man of the tribe whose crude drawings assist in giving a faint idea of the alleged form of the monster, as having been over 200 feet in length, with the head and neck of a serpent, the pectoral fins of a very huge fish, the legs and body of an immense Gila monster, terminating in a double tail, jointed and flexible like that of a scorpion, but having affixed to the two ends very large and sharp-pointed arrowheads.

"The head of this monster was flat like that of a rattlesnake, but the jaws were not so heavy, and a sharp-pointed crown projected above the intersection of the neck, as on the horned toad of Arizona. In addition to the two eyes of the snake, which allow only an oblique forward vision, a large eye was in the middle of the forehead, and added ferocity to the appearance of the monster. Its head was about fourteen feet long and ten feet wide, while the neck, the fore part of which was covered with long reddish-brown hair, extended fully thirty feet from the body proper, which had a length of about sixty feet, while the tails measured seventy feet each, being independent of each other. With these the animal, when excited, kept churning the waters into foam by the hour. The lower part of the neck, the entire body, legs and tails, were covered with heavy scales.

AN IMPENETRABLE ARMOR.

"The Apaches deny having been exclusively a mountain tribe at that remote period, and deny that they occupied their whole time in hunting and fighting; but claim that they occupied all the valleys of Southern Arizona and tilled the soil. The products of the field were exchanged for the game brought to them by the highland men, and all were as one family, living in harmony. Quan-i-wah-le, the ruling chief of the Apaches, had his camp on the banks of Salt river, a short distance above its junction with the Gila. According to the tradition he was very fond of fish, and, being ingenious, had a dam constructed to prevent their ascending the river farther and to better enable the squaws to capture them.

"Without warning or previous rains, a tremendous flood came down the Salt river, sweeping away the Indian fepees for many miles on either side of that stream, drowning thousands of people as well as the greater portion of the live stock they possessed, and utterly destroying their irrigation canals. The flood passed away as suddenly as it had come, and while the people wondered much, and mourned deeply their losses of kindred and property, they could not account for the mysterious freshet, and set about repairing the damages as best they could. While these repairs were going forward, a squaw who had been down the river fishing, came back and told the Apaches that she had seen the mountain lake monster; that it had devoured one house before her eyes, and had attacked another one before she was out of sight. The woman was immediately taken in charge for being a witch. The council decided that she was indeed bewitched, and having become a sorceress, was the guilty cause of all the suffering that had befallen the tribe. She was ordered to be tortured nd burned that night The entire tribe was made happy by the opportunity offered to appease the wrath of the Great Spirit. But now a dusty and perspiring runner came from the camp of Yah-kni-yel, a sub-chief, located with his people near the Pinto mountains, distant ten or twelve miles from the Natural Bridge, the nearest point to it at which the Apache ventured to live. The runner related that, three days before, his people felt the earth shake and heard a mighty roaring in the direction of Mountain lake; that after waiting two days, some warriors were sent to ascertain the cause of the disturbance. The messengers found that a mighty hole had been wrought in the barrier of solid rock; that the water had vanished, and the monster had disappeared. The news caused general consternation, and the pleasure of torturing a fellow-being to death was postponed. Three squaws told that while searching for wood wherewith to burn the witch, they had seen two of their companions seized and devoured

BY THE GREAT SERPENT.

Through fear of being themselves burned as witches, they would have said nothing had not the runner arrived. The council then decided to send a band of warriors to determine whether or not the monster was indeed in the neighborhood; but the search proved unnecessary. That night a stampede of horses and the unearthly cries of those in pain, mingled with the horrifying angry snorts of the monster, left no doubt and the Apaches fled to the mountains.

"When a place of safety was reached, a meeting of the sub-chiefs was held, and it being found that old Quan-i-wan-ie had endangered the entire race by his gluttonous desire to capture and eat all the fish in Salt river, depriving the Great Water Serpent of his share, and causing him to break forth from his mountain prison in anger and revenge, it was ordered that he be deposed. Yah-kni-yel, being supposed to be in the good graces of the monster, from the proximity he had long occupied to him, was selected to succeed the fallen chieftain, and he immediately ordered that no Apache tribe should thereafter reside in the valleys, under penalty of a war of extermination. Obedience to this order is the reason, the medicine men allege, why the Apache Indians never afterward made their homes anywhere else than in the mountains, although, as the legend runs, the water serpent lived in the Salt river valley but one year longer, when, finding it too warm, and the water too shallow, he went down into the Gila, thence into the Colorado river and finally into the Gulf of California."

It may as well be stated here that under no circumstances or conditions can the Apache Indians be induced to catch, handle or taste fish in any form whatever, while these are highly relished as food by all the other tribes of Arizona.—John A. Spring, in Los Angeles Times.

The Rush on Port Arthur

Great and Daring Deeds of Japanese Soldiers

War, with its accursed barbarism and brutality, has little to recommend it. The puppet show soldier, all scarlet and tinsel, feathers and finery, is a thing to fill the eyes of fools and raise a sneer of cold contempt upon the lips of the wise, who know the worth of puppets. But loathsome as war is, there is this to be said for it—that in the hour of deadly peril it brings out the steel that is in a man's blood, and proves to all the world that he is at least worthy to die for the land that bred him.

JAPAN'S GREAT DEEDS.

One of the most splendid deeds that it has ever been my fate to chronicle took place off the mouth of Port Arthur just before dawn on the morning of May 3rd. It was a deed which recalls with vivid force the grandest traditions of our own seamen, and it well deserves to live in the archives of the world, albeit the men who performed it were not of our blood, color, race or faith. It had been Admiral Togo's intention to make another attempt to block the mouth of Port Arthur, so that no Russian ship or ships of war could slip out and interfere with the passage of transports designed to carry troops to a spot thirty or forty miles north of the besieged town. To this end the Japanese admiral had provided eight merchant steamers which he meant to sink, if possible, right in the channel. When the ships were ready and the occasion propitious the admiral called for volunteers to man the doomed vessels, five men for each—one naval lieutenant, two engineers, one fireman and one deckhand. Like magic the answer came from twenty times the number of men required, though every man amidst the volunteering throng knew that in front of them lay almost certain death either at the hands of Russia's gunners or in the cold grip of the sea. Behind them lay no help, nothing but good wishes from men as brave as themselves, who would keep their memories green in the land they loved.

The dawn had not broken on May 3rd when the little squadron, escorted by a number of torpedo boats, started upon its last voyage. A bitter wind swept from the southwest, lifting the fog that had lain like the shadow of death upon the waters, but the blackness of night was not yet unbroken. The sea was rolling in long, savage, sweeping rollers crested with white foam that the lashing of the wind brought into being. Not a star above, not a ray of moonlight to gild the sullen savagery of the scene. Ever and anon from the beleaguered town and from the ships of war that lay in waiting and watching in the harbor sudden streams of steel-white light lept like the broadswords through the blackness of the harbor mouth, and turned the night into day. It was the eye of Russia on the heart of the entrance, and every sailor of Japan knew that behind those eyes lay the grinning guns of the forts, ready at a moment's notice to sweep the sea with iron hail.

At the last moment the admiral saw that all the chances lay against them, and sent a signal to recall flashing over the waters. But the signal came too late. Like unleashed hounds the squadron was rushing upon its way. "Full steam ahead" had been the order given, and every ship was racing like a warhound towards the light that lined the way for the guns of the forts. The great waves tossed them high upon their quivering crests, and held them there like toys, with hull and spar and funnel silhouetted against the skyline as they flashed into the flame-lit sphere. Then down they plunged, down into the sea-green depths, like ice floes down a glacier, each man standing at his post as immovable as destiny, stouter of heart than steel, strong as duty. Then above the wild roaring of the sea, above the savage shrieking of the wind, came the crash of the guns. The Russian bear was growling from behind his granite walls, and still the ships swept on. Great rolls of smoke draped for a moment the seaweed front of the forts, and then from the midst of the grey pall red lightning flamed, like living blood, hot and unchecked on the grey front of a veteran falling face upward in the forefront of battle, and after the flame the shells, screaming like devils unbridled, moaning like souls unshriven, ripping and tearing and sundering, splintering great masses of steel as the ax of the woodman splinters the mountain ash when the frost has bit through the bark.

WORTHY OF NELSON'S HANDSHAKE.

The torpedo boat Awototaka met the first shock of the guns, and swerved from her course, riddled and riven, sixty-five of her crew lying dead on her decks, a grim tribute to the gunnery of the foe; whilst strewn above and below lay wounded men gasping and writhing in all the torments of wounds caused by the fragments of shells. Blood stained the whitened decks, blood smeared the iron sheathings, blood splashed on shafting and whirring wheels—the blood of brave men dying at the call of duty. The Nokama-Maru, one of the merchantmen, smashed through the boom entrance to Port Arthur. Staggered by the shock, she sagged about in the trough of the seas like a drunkard hard set by his sins, but the officer at the steering gear was worthy of his country's trust, worthy of a handclasp from Drake or Nelson. He brought her to and rushed her for the channel, and once again the batteries spoke, a rain of iron fell upon the shivering deck, splintering hull and waist, forefront and after deck, like matchwood, and the good ship and her iron-hearted little crew went headlong to the ocean's bed.

The Totami-Maru just reached the outer boom, poised high on the crest of a mighty roller, when the batteries took her fore and aft, and blew her out of the water. Lifting her as if she had been a bale of straw, she sagged up like a bundle of old clothes, and went to the bottom. The Russians were redeeming themselves for the bad marksmanship of the past. The commander of another torpedo boat, with splendid heroism, ran in between the Sakura Maru just as she dashed past the boom and tried to shield her from the Russian guns until she could make the channel, but they raked him with a fire that wrecked him, leaving his decks a perfect charnel house, a slaughter pit of dead and wounded, and his torpedo boat a useless junk of scrap iron.

One by one the doomed ships rushed at the boom and tried to make the channel. The Japs claim that five out of the eight made the attempt with success, but I doubt it. For even the Japanese officers admit that, since the outbreak of the war, never have they seen such gunnery as the forts displayed.

SOWING FOR OTHERS TO REAP.

Philadelphia Press.

Subbubs—I suppose that new neighbor of yours was running his lawn mower when you saw him this morning?

Backlotz—No, he was feeding the chickens.

Subbubs—Why, he doesn't keep chickens.

Backlotz—No, but I do. He was planting some seeds.

Bishop Potter has been responsible for a good deal of "mixing" since he opened the Subway Saloon; but probably the greatest mixture of which he was the cause was that in the mind of Carrie Nation, whose metaphors went this wise: "No one but a hypocrite wearing a lamb's skin would so masquerade in the devil's surplice."

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R. YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

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The Northern Pacific Railway is the only line having through car service to the St. Louis Fair, including Pullman Sleepers, Tourist cars, and Chair Cars (free). The "St. LOUIS SPECIAL" leaves Seattle every afternoon at 4:00. By taking the morning boat from Victoria, close connection is made with this train.

Cheap round trip rates to Toronto, Montreal Quebec, Halifax, Boston, New York, and other Eastern and Southern points.

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Four fast trains leave St. Paul at 8:33 a. m., 6:35 p. m., 8:35 p.m., and 10:50 p.m., via Chicago and Northwestern Railway. These fast trains are equipped with all the conveniences of modern railway travel. One of them is electric lighted.

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151 Yesler Way, General Agt., Seattle.

Navigation is now open. The Lake and River steamers of

To All Shippers

Victoria, B. C., July 18, 1904.

Beginning July 18, 1904, we will discontinue handling freight on our passenger trains, but will inaugurate a freight train leaving Victoria every evening (Sunday excepted). To ship by this train it will be necessary to deliver freight at this station not later than 4:30 p. m. Shipments received later than this time will be held till the day following.

For all stations on the V. & S. Railway, Port Guichon, Ladner, Cloverdale and New Westminster, freight will be accepted up till 4:30 p. m. for delivery the following day.

For Beaver Point, Pender Island, Galiano Island, Moresby Island, Saturna Island—Tuesday and Friday, up till 4:30 p.m., for delivery the following day.

For Nanaimo, Fernwood, Gabriola Island, Kuper Island, Burgoyne Bay, Vesuvius Bay—Wednesday and Saturday, up till 4:30 p. m., for delivery the following day.

For Ganges Harbor, Mayne Island—Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, up till 4:30 p.m., for delivery the following day.

L. C. NEWLANDS, Agent.

Sidney & Nanaimo Transportation Co., Ltd.

Time Table Taking Effect May 22, 1904.

Victoria & Sidney Railway, train leaving Victoria at 7:00 a. m., connects at Sidney with steamer Iroquois.

MONDAY—For Nanaimo, calling at Piers Island, Fulford Harbor, Ganges Harbor, Mayne Island, Fernwood, North Galiano, Gabriola.

WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY — Round trip through the beautiful Gulf Islands, calling at Beaver Point, Ganges Harbor, Mayne Island, Galiano, North Pender, Saturna, South Pender, Moresby returning arrive Victoria 7:30 p. m.

THURSDAY—For Nanaimo, calling at Musgraves, Burgoyne Bay, Vesuvius Bay, Kuper, Thetis, De Coursey, Gabriola

SUNDAYS—The Iroquois will make a trip through the Gulf Islands calling at the principal places of interest.

For further information and tickets apply to Victoria-Sidney Ry., Market building

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders for the erection of a frame residence on Burdett avenue will be received by Matson & Coles, 23 Broad street, up to noon on Wednesday, September 7, 1904. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of S. Maclure, Architect, Five Sisters' Block.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Valuable Waterfrontage FOR SALE

Lots 201 and 203, Victoria City, situated at the foot of Yates Street, with wharf over 160 feet long, and two large warehouses. For particulars apply to

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To My Patients And The :: Public ::

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Bids will be received by the undersigned up to the 31st day of August, 1904, for the purchase of the Iron Works and Stove Factory of the Albion Iron Works Co., Ltd., either together or separately, as a going concern The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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The Wits of Early Bohemia

Doings That Would Have Shocked The Present Clubmen.

The "old member" of the Bohemian Club who has compiled, and written the preface for, a neat brochure containing some two score invitations to the Bohemian High Jinks of the late seventies, avers that witty sentences are often stolen from these old proclamations by new wits who imagine they will never be detected in their petty larceny. But the purpose of this little volume is not, as might be presumed, to make this verbal pilfering less easy, but to prevent the younger members of today from forgetting how brilliant were their predecessors. Incidentally the writer of the preface to "Early Bohemia" (Paul Elder & Co.; 75 cents) offers a few general remarks on the development—or degeneration—of the club:

There are just as many bright minds as ever—but . . . the club is also older, more sedate, and has social aspirations, which means death to genius and a general dead-level mediocrity. The present Bohemian Club would be shocked at many things that used to happen every day in the old rooms . . . . the money-social element has not benefited the club. Imagine Jim Bowman and his ilk walking into the magnificent bespangled present-day club rooms; they would start a new club inside of two weeks more congenial to their surroundings and their merry disputatious spirits. . . . In the beginning, rich men were absolutely barred, unless they had some of the elements of true bohemianism (could do something). A short time after the organization of the club, a very prominent rich man was blackballed, simply because he had money. Could that happen today?

The very first invitation in the book is signed as Sire by W. H. L. Barnes, and dated November 22, 1873. After thirty years, it may still provoke a smile:

The members of this Battalion of Wit, Wisdom, Music and (Dutch) Courage are hereby notified to assemble on Saturday evening, the 29th inst., at eight o'clock sharp, for exercise in the Art of War, as taught by "the Poets who have sung of the Battle-Field."

William of Germany, Bismarck, Von Moltke, Marshal McMahon, Grant, Sheridan and Sherman are hereby excused from attendance.

The heroes of the Amador War will report promptly at the hour named, and bring their scars (and dues) with them.

Any Bohemian failing to comply with this order will, like General Dix at the Battle of New Orleans, be hauled down and shot on the spot.

Another interesting invitation, couched in medical phraseology, as befitted the Esculapian professions of both the celebrated and chief celebrant, is the following:

Members of the Bohemian Club are invited to a clinic over an apoplectic punch-bowl in rigorem mortis, on Saturday next, February 28th, at 9 p. m. sharp, when, in addition to the careful diagnosis of this plethoric patient, the heart and brains of

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

will be subjected to a careful dissection by some of the most renowned Bohemians.

The labors of the Club having been heretofore directed by live sires in its post-mortems of dead authors, a change of programme is proposed for this particular occasion, and the autopsy of a living author will be presented under the auspices of a dead sire; it is therefore incumbent on all true Bohemians to come early, that those who are sober enough for the solemn ceremony may see that he be decently interred.

C. T. DEAN, Sire.

We do not know that the stanza that Dr. Holmes sent by wire to the Club has ever before been published. It runs:

Boston, February 28, 1874.
Message from San Francisco, whisperlow,
Asleep in bed an hour or more ago,
While on his peaceful pillow he reclines,
Say to the friends that sent these loving lines,
He smiles in slumber, for he dreams of you.
Silent, unanswering, still to friendship true.

From one of Dr. Behr's invitations we cull this droll saying: "As there is ample time and space at our disposal, each representative speaker will be allowed ten minutes of time and two square feet of space," while in one of Charles A. Low's he speaks of the subject for the evening being like "a buoy that points to a hidden danger—to be kept in sight, but given a wide berth."

One of Daniel O'Connell's High Jinks invitations, dated October 28, 1876, deserves full quotation. The Jinks were to celebrate the approaching removal of the Club's rooms from Sacramento street to the new place on Pine:

My Children: Fortunately for the future prosperity of our esteemed landlady, Mrs. Macstinger, and the respectability of this building, your dubious sphere of usefulness will ere long be transferred to another quarter of this growing city, to whose financial prosperity, I am proud to say, you have in no way contributed.

Saturday night, October 28th inst., is, by my imperial command, irrespective of race, color, political complexion, or monetary prejudice, to be devoted to the resurrection of the old jokes, the old tunes, the old stupidities, and the old soul-harrowing dissertations which have many a time and oft shocked the pensive spider on his perch, and disturbed the digestion of our solemn but unreconstructed owl; therefore, I charge ye, children of the night and minions of the San Francisco Gaslight Company, that each and every one of you constitute himself a resurrectionist. The forgotten corpses of the good things you did say, or might have said, were you not choked off by the sire, must, at the risk of a similar catastrophe, be resuscitated. Be again the Bohemian of yore, and the child that appears before the all-discerning eye of the Sire, in a shirt starched beyond the standard we have established for the government of Bohemian linen, shall be visited by our supreme displeasure. Any trifling weakness on the part of the Sire, which may be perceptible to the heel of the evening, is to be attributed to the heat of the rooms; and malicious references to the strength of the punch as explanatory of any eccentricity on the Sire's part, will be treated as a high crime and misdemeanor, and punished accordingly.

At nine o'clock the opening discordancy of the evening will be perpetrated, under the directorship of Brother Harry Hunt, by the musical portion of our organization, who have done so much to lower rents in this neighborhood.

The actual departure of the Club to its Pine street home occurred on January 24, 1877, and from the invitation "to say farewell" we extract the following:

Thirsty members can embrace empty bottles, filled with departed spirits, while the minstrels of the Club are searching for the old corks to subject them to cremation.

High Jinks and Low Jinks will wear appropriate mourning, and the chaplain will be prepared to decently inter all the dead issues that have interrupted harmony, while the choir chants a requiem and the organ peals amen.

The Owl (initially related to our brother Oliver Wendell, of Boston), shall be given precedence of exit, as he leaves his owlet's nest on Sacramento street for the new aviary of Pine street, "to wit, to wit," and for all we know of his wakeful hours, "to woo."

The "Special Judicial Jinks" of May 12, 1877, evoked the following:

On the twelfth day of the month named in honor of the daughter of Atlas, the emblematic judicial spear will be set up in the Basilicia Bohemia, convening the Centumviral Court in a Sessiones pro tribunali.

Recuperatores will be summoned ex corpore comitatus, to assess damages claimed at three hundred sesterce of Marc Antony, by Bishop Hill, Long Greene Keene, and other plebeians of Rome, for bravos, shouts, rumbles and other yawps, done over the dead body of Julius Caesar, when Antony was playing the corpse for the crown which it thrice denied upon the Lupercal.

Witnesses who heard the claque are summoned petitorily.

In default of appearance, will be brought in denunciato sub poena.

By order of
FRANK M. PIXLEY,
Praetor et Magistratus Populi Romani.

Perhaps as clever a summons as any in the lot is signed by J. C. Williamson as Sire, and dated August 27, 1878:

Children of Egypt and Bohemia: In order to wake you from your Midsummer Night's Dream, and that the spirit of levity inspired by your revels in the wilds of Paper-Mill Creek may not retain too great a hold on you, I deem it fitting that at the next session a grave, grand and mighty subject should be discussed—the PYRAMIDS—or the Bohemians of the Sahara.

From a hitherto unknown work of Herodotus, unearthed during his travels by our worthy brother Stoddard, it has been discovered that these monuments of antiquity were not built to serve as tombs for kings and heroes, but that Cheops and other old-time Bohemians might have a safe and quiet place in which to hold their Midsummer High Jinks.

Saturday, August 31, 1878, being the 3,899th anniversary of the birthday of our much venerated brother Cheops, is thought to be a fitting time to hold a little jollification in honor of his memory, just to show that we have not forgotten the old man who did so much for us many thousand years B. E. (before Edwards).

Hark! from the sarcophagi, in the dark banks of the Nile, the sweet notes of the ibis and the owl are heard in the melodious communion singing

I've a letter from the Sire,—baby mine,
—baby mine!

Fertility of imagination will be stimulated by an overflowing punch-bowl. To prevent torpidity, lotus-eaters, and those who refuse to carry bricks and straw, will be put under the influence of ozone at eight o'clock p. m.

Isis and Osiris guard thee.

Still another clever one bears the name of H. N. Clement:

Most Wise and Stately Bohemians: Too long already have we delayed giving expression to the sorrow and indignation which we all so deeply feel at the unmerited indictment, unfair trial, unjust conviction, iniquitous sentence, and ignominious death of our great Athenian brother,

SOCRATES.

Let us make even a tardy reparation for our neglect by gathering together in solemn conclave at our usual place of rendezvous,

On Saturday Night, October 5, 1878, at 9½ o'Clock,

when it is very dark and our owls have begun their hooting, and there, "amid the gloom as it were," pour out our hearts in agony and grief for poor old "SOC."

We will speak (hem) to the younger members of his wisdom.

We will commend to the married members (hem) his virtues.

We will generously omit mention of his vices, in view (hem) of our own.

We will speak with admiration of him who (hem) locked (hemlocked) horns with the wisest of 'em.

Strengthening cordial will be provided for those who may be overcome by excessive grief, and carriage for those who may be overcome by excessive cordial.

Space forbids quotation in full of the summons of March 1, 1879, when John H. Boalt was Sire. The subject was "Fine Arts," and here are a few of the clever sayings:

To you shall be assigned the fine art of listening.

The Sire hopes you will like your part.

But do not make the mistake of thinking it an easy one.

You are expected to listen discreetly—not with distended auricle, agape for whales; nor yet with too pointed ear, like a faun's, pricking at words ere they have gained an entrance.

Do not listen too coldly nor be too chary of your smiles. Profundity may ripple without losing depth.

Take heed lest you discharge our words before you have quite unloaded them.

Precious freights are small and may pass unobserved. Let there be no smuggling.

Be careful of your nose, that it be not turned up, except for its own fault, and of your lip, that it do not curl, unless about a glass. Lineaments have required liniments ere this for less cause.

Hy. J. Brady is responsible for the immoral reflections upon an occasion when "The Devil" was the theme of debate:

Were it not for his Satanic Majesty, two-thirds of the literature of the world would be unwritten, and the remaining third would be flavorless; the chiaroscuro of life, that makes up a page of history, would be obliterated; the earth would be peopled with a homogeneous motley of dodos and goody-goodies, sans salt, spice, or relish, and Tragedy, Comedy, Romance and Chivalry would be meaningless terms.

A quarter of a century (which time divides us from all but the latest of the papers) is liable to work havoc with any airy wit. But these invitations of the seniors appear to resist very well Time's yellow tooth.



MAY ROBSON.

Miss May Robson, long connected with leading New York dramatic companies, made her bow to a "continuous performance" audience in Philadelphia at Keith's and was well received.

Uncle Sam's New Spelling Book

The Russo-Japanese war has raised a question as to the proper spelling of geographical names that is perplexing alike to the teacher, the pupil and the general reader. The magazines and newspapers have different spellings of the same place-name, and the condition has become important in an educational sense. For many years the "Almanach de Gotha" has been a biographical and statistical authority in Europe, but its annual issues are in French, with alternative place-names in the vernacular; therefore this work is of no use in determining correct spellings for American readers. The most practical authority is the "Statesman's Year Book," an English annual of high repute. A majority, probably, of the good readers of the United States follow this authority in preparing their manuscript, but they are too often at the mercy of the "rules of the office" to be of much service in establishing a uniform style of geographical spelling even if they could collectively decide the question of correctness.

The newspapers and magazines present the forms Manchuria and Manchooria; Liao-Tung, Leao Tong and Liaotung; New-chwang and Niu-chwang; Corea and Korea; Chemulpo and Chemulpho; Masampo and Masampao; Moukden and Mukden; Pe-chi-li and Pechili, etc., besides Thibet and Tibet; Congo and Kongo; Hayti and Haiti; Chile and Chili; Behring and Bering, etc., and young students get low ratings because their spelling, derived from publications of the day, is different from the teacher's favorites. Who is right?

UNCLE SAM QUIETLY AT WORK.

In a manner so quiet that very few persons have ever heard of it, Uncle Sam has been conducting a small but very select spelling school for some time and have issued several installments of a new spelling book that will greatly disturb teachers, map-makers and a host of other people who would ordinarily be champions in any speling bee.

The prime object is to secure uniformity in the spelling of geographical names in all government publications. A board sitting in Washington takes up all place-names of more than one form that may be submitted to it, applies to them a code of rules formulated for the purpose, and then votes on the forms suggested by the members. The form receiving a majority vote becomes the official one, and, under the act of congress creating the board, will thereafter be used in all government publications, including maps. To effect the desired reform, the board proceeds under the following rules:

FORMULATES A CODE OF RULES

1. The avoidance, so far as it seems practicable, of the possessive form of names.
2. The dropping of the final "h" in the termination "burgh."
3. The abbreviation of "borough" to "boro."
4. The spelling of the word "center" as here given.
5. The discontinuance of the use of hyphens in connecting parts of names.
6. The omission, wherever practicable, of the letters "C. H." (Court House) after the names of country seats.
7. The simplification of names consisting of more than one word by their combination into one word.
8. The avoidance of the use of diacritic characters.
9. The dropping of the words "city" and "town" as parts of names.

While the board gives its chief attention to place-names in the United States, its decisions on foreign ones have seemed necessary for diplomatic intercourse and publications; and it is in this field that most of the forms are found that cause the differences in the newspaper and magazine spellings. Others are found in recent editions of "The Statesman's Year Book." The board also seeks to solve the question of pronunciation of debatable words, but that function is beyond the present purpose.

The forms Allegany, Alleghany and Allegheny applied to five counties, a large city, a river, a mountain range, and many smaller places, have long puzzled good spellers. Uncle Sam now spells the river and mountain Allegheny and leaves the forms of other places undisturbed. Chinese and other Oriental place-names heretofore compounded are spelled as one word, viz: Hoangho, (river, China), not Hoang-Ho; Liaotung (peninsula), not Liao-Tung; Niuchwang (treaty port), not New-Chwang. In British Indian terminology "pur" has taken the place of "poor" and "pore," viz.: Cawnpur, not Cawnpoor or Cawnpore. Russian names in Alaska terminating in the equivalent of of, off, ow, or ov, are given the form of, viz.: Baranof, Pribilof, (not Pribiloff.)

AN OLD TERROR LOSES ONE LETTER.

The island of Puerto Rico (rich port) has its American name fixed as Porto Rico by act of congress (April 12, 1900). The old terror Apalachicola has been relieved of some of its powers to embarass by having one "p" cut out, as given. According to the rule the "h" in Pittsburg should be omitted, but the people of that city are very tenacious of that letter, as it appears in the city's charter. Two cities that are constantly appearing in print seldom fail to puzzle a writer or speller: Baireuth or Bayreuth is the Bavarian city noted for the Wagner musical festivals, and Beirut, Bairut, Berut, or Beyrout is the Syrian seaport where an anti-christian outbreak occurred in the summer of 1903. In each case the preferred form is the first one here given.

HOW SOME OF THE NEW NAMES LOOK.

Before giving a list of some of the principal places that daily meet the eye of the reader, and have been subjected to a change in Uncle Sam's spelling school, let us see how unfamiliar and grotesque some American cities and towns look in print as remodelled by rule 7:

Battlecreek, Mich.
Beaverbay, Minn.
Beaverdam, Wis.
Blackriver, Mich.
Buenavista, Col.
Cedarbluffs, Neb.
Crystalvalley, Mich.
Greatfalls, Md.
Hollysprings, Ark.
Lepark, Neb.
Longbranch, N. J.
Mountpleasant, Tenn.
Newhaven, Mo.
Northend, O.
Northwilkesboro, N. C.
Orangepark, Fla.
Pilotknob, Mo.
Pilotmountain, N. C.
Pleasanthill, Mo.
Pleasantplain, Ia
Proctorknott, Minn.
Risingsun, Ind.
Rockymount, Va.
Stonycreek, N. Y.
Threerivers, Cal.
Valleyforge, Penn.
Walnutgrove, Ala.
Westport, N. Y.
Whitechurch, Kan.
Whiteplains, N. Y.

These combinations and many others equally strange in appearance may be found in the "United States Official Postal Guide." Bering sea, Hudson bay, Brattleboro, Williamsburg, St. Marys and Boise (not Boise City) are sufficient illustrations of the other rules.

All Chinese provinces are now spelt as one word; so also are the six divisions and the cities and towns of Japan. Korean ports are both single and compound words, and with a few exceptions Russian cities and towns are single words. Among foreign place-names much confusion arises from the Anglicizing of the vernacular, as Liverno (Italian), Leghorn (English), and in very many instances the vernacular has had to be retained.

A LIST OF NEW SPELLINGS.

In the subjoined list will be found the new spelling of the places that are seen most frequently in the newspapers and magazines according to Uncle Sam's spelling book. In the cases of Roumania and Roumelia (United States), "The Statesman's Year Book" drops the "o," and that form has been adopted largely by good writers and printers. A few important places not yet passed on by the United States board are included under the "Statesman's" form.

Acheen, province, Dutch Indies.
Amur, river and province, Siberia.
Bahawulpur, state and its capital, Punjab, India.
Baluchistan, country in Asia.
Budapest, capital of Hungary.
Burma, British province, India.
Chile, republic, South America.
Dobruja, district of Roumania.
Dyea, port of entry, Alaska.
Eritria, Italian colony, Africa.
Esquimalt, seaport and naval station, British Columbia.
Faroe, group of islands north of Scotland.
Fashoda, former French province, Sudan, Africa; name of province changed in 1904 to Upper Nile, of fort to Kodok, of village to Dabwar.
Fiji, group of islands, South Pacific Ocean.
Fuchan, treaty port, Formosa.
Haidarabad, state and its capital, Hindustan.
Haiti, island and republic, Atlantic ocean and Caribbean sea.
Hakodate, seaport of Japan.
Hankau, city, China.
Hindukush, mountains, Central Africa.
Kabul, city and river, Afghanistan.
Kamchatka, peninsula, Siberia.
Kamerun, mountains and river, West Africa.
Kandahar, capital city, Central Afghanistan.
Kashmir, native state, India.
Kharkof, city and government, European Russia.
Khartoum, city, Eastern Soudan.
Khelat ("Statesman" Kelat), province and capital, Baluchistan.
Kirin, province and city, Manchuria.
Kishenef, capital Bessarabia, European Russia, scene of massacre of Jews in 1903.
Klungchau, capital Hainan, China.
Kongo, river and Free State, Africa.
Korea, empire, Asia.
Kumasi, capital, Ashanti, West Africa.
Kyoto, city, Japan.
Lassa, capital, Tibet.
Liaotung, peninsula, Manchuria.
Mukden, capital, province of Kiangsu, China.
Nankin, capital, province of Kiangou, China.
Oudh, ancient capital and state, British India.
Pamir, tableland, Central Asia.
Pechili, gulf and province, China.
Pekin, capital city, China.
Punjab, province, British India.
Sakhalin, island, Siberia.
Sind, province, British India.
Sindhia, territory, British India.
Strassburg, capital, Alsace-Lorraine.
Sudan, vast region, Central Africa.
Tailenwan, city, Manchuria, renamed Dalny.
Tananarivo, capital, Madagascar.
Tashkend, capital, Russian Turkestan.
Tchad, lake, Central Africa.
Tibet, dependency of China.
Tientsin, city and treaty port, China.
Tierra del Fuego, group of islands south end of South America.
Timbukto, town, West Africa.
Tokyo, capital city, Japan. (Jeddo, Yeddo, &c., obsolete.)
Yangtze, river, China, (old form, Yangtsi Kiang.)
Zambezi, river, Southeastern Africa.
Zelaya, state in Nicaragua, (formerly Mosquito coast.)
Zuiderzee, gulf, Netherlands.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Newfoundland is famous for its dogs, its fogs and its fisheries—the latter being the greatest in the world. Other countries have recognized fishing centres like Gloucester in New England, Grimsby in Great Britain, and St. Malo in France. But Newfoundland is one vast fishery depot, the haven of the argosies from all the neighboring seas. It is a region unique, with a people still more so. Larger in area than New York State, its population is less than that of Jersey City—a scant 220,000 persons, distributed round a coast line 6,000 miles in extent, with scarcely a house beyond sight of the sea, whence all obtain a livelihood.

But the sturdy, stubborn fisher folk took root, increased and multiplied—slowly, it is true, because the sea and the floe took dreadful toll of them, but none the less surely, owing to the hardy stock of which they were. Succeeding generations followed the business of their forebears and there was bred a people who for sheer daring and absolute endurance have no equal in the world today.

"Why haven't we got our wharf money yet?" demanded a grizzled codman of the inspector in a fishing hamlet three years ago, when the annual grant for the repair of the public wharf was in some manner delayed.

"I don't know," responded the official. Then in joke: "I suppose the Queen hasn't sent it out."

"Oh, well," commented the greybeard, taking this seriously, "we can't be too hard about it. Maybe she has had a bad fishery herself."

This represents their ideas of the outside world. They are as simple as children and as guileless. Many have never seen a horse or a cow. The railroad and the trolley car are beyond their comprehension. A visit to St. John's is an event in the lives of all, and a merchant's automobile from the capital visiting an outpost twenty miles away caused a panic among the inhabitants. The world's great cities are regarded as only so many fishing villages of larger growth.

An American tourist was asked last year if they caught fish in New York with squid or caplin bait, while an Englishman who announced himself as from Liverpool was rendered speechless by the query: "Were you ever in Gloucester, sir? I've got a cousin there fishing with Sol Jacobs." During the late war it was commonly thought in the smaller settlements that the Boers would attack S. John's while union with Canada was rejected owing to the "arguments" that the Canadians "would use Newfoundland children as 'gun wads' for their cannon."—Oriental Exchange.

CZAR TURNS TO HIS OLD MINISTER.

Mail and Empire.

Should the announcement be confirmed that M. de Witte has been offered the portfolio rendered vacant by the assassination of Plehve, a new turn will be given to the affairs of Russia at home and abroad. De Witte's return to power has been expected ever since Bezobrazoff, the adventurer, who supplanted him, was dismissed in disgrace, but the utter impossibility of Plehve and de Witte working together harmoniously caused those who attempted to forecast the situation to look for Plehve's dismissal. Therefore, as events indicated that the Czar might turn to his former minister of finance, Plehve's dismissal seemed correspondingly imminent. The old reactionary hung on, however, until violently torn from office. Had he lived the world might have seen a great diplomatic duel between the two strongest men in Russia. The death of one seems to leave the way clear for the other, and we are now informed that de Witte has only to accept the very flattering offer made him by the Czar.

WHAT HIS RETURN MEANS.

De Witte's return to power will mean a great deal more than the personal success of a very able man, at least it would mean a great deal more under representative government. In England a De Witte would accept office only on the condition that his policy be adopted. We are loath to believe that quite this meaning will attach to the action of a Russian minister. To do so would be to predict the almost immediate end of the war with Japan and Russia's evacuation of Manchuria. This latter was De Witte's policy when he was minister of finance. He was absolutely opposed to the Czar's course in the Far East, and boldly denounced Plehve and Bezobrazoff, whose stars, however, were in the ascendant. As a rebuke for his outspoken criticism of the Government's broken faith in Manchuria, De Witte was dismissed. While it is not likely that on his return he will be permitted to open peace negotiations he will be the man upon whose advice the Czar will depend. He and he alone will have the imperial ear. That he will be able to materially modify the future course of the war, even if he cannot bring it to a sudden end, is not to be doubted.

A GENIUS FOR RAISING MONEY.

As to the effect of De Witte's rule in the past opinions differ. His numerous enemies assert that he ground the people for taxes till they were almost on the verge of a revolution. This may be true, but if De Witte wrung the land dry it was not to provide himself with riches. Russia's policy of maintaining immense armies and constantly acquiring more territory is and has been a deadly drain on the country's resources. From 1892 to 1902 De Witte increased Russia's revenue from $500,000,000 to $1,000,000,000, and reduced the national debt by $400,000,000. Every year he had a substantial balance on the right side of the ledger, the surplus some years amounting to $100,000,000. One of the most important of the new sources of revenue he discovered was the liquor trade, which he converted into a Government monopoly. From 20,000 miles of railway in 1892 to 40,000 in 1902 is another long stride largely due to De Witte's policy. He has had more to do with the Trans-Siberian Railway than any living man, and he had everything to do with Russia's adoption of the gold standard, which cost him four years' effort. He has made the most important of Russia's foreign treaties, and is credited with being very friendly towards Britain. Certainly he greatly increased the exportation of Russian goods to England while in office, and caused large sums of English money to be invested in Russian concerns. De Witte is not a reactionary. He believes in education, and has established polytechnics and commercial schools throughout the country.

NOT AN ATTRACTIVE MAN.

"He is by no means an attractive man," says an English newspaper biographer. "His manner is cold, his deportment stiff and awkward, and his speech slow and unpolished. This is perhaps why he is so intensely unpopular among the Russian aristocracy, whose manners are those of a French courtier. He is also a man of passionate temper, and exigent towards his subordinates to an extraordinary degree. He is quite unable to tolerate dullness, mediocrity, or lack of intelligence, and the result of this is that when in office he gathered round him a band of workers representing the best intelligence in the country. He is married to one of the most fascinating and beautiful women in Russia, a woman who has secured for her distinguished husband many friends, where he himself, born a plebeian of the lower middle class, would never have made any favorable impression. He commenced his career without money and without friends or influence. His father, who was of Dutch extraction, held a very small post under the Russian Government. At the Odessa University, where M. de Witte spent some years as a student, he had a quite undistinguished career, and gave no special signs of promise.

A MASTER OF HIS WORK.

"His chance came, however, soon after leaving the university, when he obtained an appointment in the State Railway Department. Here he at once showed his ability by doing the work of those above him much better than they could do it themselves. He consequently rose by rapid steps until he became chief of the State Railway Department and afterwards Minister of Communications, the work of which office he has since discharged in addition to his duties as Finance Minister.

"Two incidents in his railway career stand out with particular clearness. One was when he received his first appointment as chief of a small station. In a few months, acting entirely on his own initiative, he had transformed the little station into a model for the whole country. The other was when, in 1879, he was summoned to St. Petersburg to the great Railway Commission. At this meeting he showed that he had mastered the details of railway organization down to the minutest item in a most extraordinary manner, and drew up the famous report which was the outcome of the meeting." It is this man into whose hands may be entrusted the future of Russia. It is doubtful if another so devoted and so capable could be found in that vast empire.

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A Christian Union Plan

The Evolution and Principles of the Disciples of Christ.

The beginning of the 16th century beheld the Christian world, with but few exceptions, under the rule of the papal see. When the reformation broke out in Germany a new era was ushered in. All Northern Europe was prepared for a change, and when Luther kindled the bonfire of religious liberty on the German hills its welcome light was recognized in France, the Netherlands, Denmark, Norway, Sweden and the British Isles, and in a remarkably short time these countries renounced allegiance to Rome and the apostolic church, taking for their motto that sententious statement that afterwards became the war cry of Protestantism, "The Bible, the Bible alone is the religion of Protestants." In other words the Bible that had been hidden from the people for so many years was restored to them and allegiance was now given to an authoritative book instead of an authoritative church. This change, which brought liberty to the individual conscience, did not guarantee toleration in religious worship, and thus there developed in Protestantism an inquisition almost as black as that of D'Alva or of Mary. But no oppression and persecution, however fierce and diabolical, could stay the tide of religious fervor and investigation that now broke over Europe. The Bible was sown broadcast throughout the land. It was read on the highways and in the fields, in the home at the evening fireside and in the caves in the mountains and in places where God was publicly worshipped. Everywhere men studied this holy book and interpreted it according to their best judgments. However, as might be expected with no superior tribunal as was afforded by an authoritative church to settle these logical questions, and with the right of the individual to interpret the Bible for himself, there was soon called into existence many divergent views on religious matters, and thus from the beginning of the 16th to the close of the eighteenth century was a period of disintegration. During that time there were formed the various branches of the Baptist and Probaptist families. The Church of England, the Presbyterian, the Lutheran, the Methodist, the Congregational and Unitarian, and Baptist churches, all came into existence. After all, this process of disintegration that went on during the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries was perfectly natural and is not to be wondered at. All physical forces we are told follow the lines of least resistance, and it is altogether likely that the same law holds good with respect to spiritual forces. Step by step only were the reformers led back to the true religion. The church renounced the Pope as their spiritual and temporal head only to substitute their King; the Presbyterian or Calvinist rejected his King to crown Jehovah as sovereign of the universe and complete controller of the hearts and minds of men. Hence the idea of the sovereignty of Jehovah begat the doctrine of election, while to other minds who studied man more deeply and from a different standpoint the sovereignty of Jehovah was not incompatible with the doctrine of free will. Thus went on the search for truth throughout the three centuries, and the spirit of God continued to work through its imperfect media. Now there would be a demand for the restoration of immersion as baptism as advocated by Baptists, then a demand for purer living as presented by the Methodists. Now a demand for congregational government as indicated by Congregationalists; then a demand for a more satisfactory expression of the unity of God and the dignity of man as in Unitarianism; now a more complete expression of the mercy and patience of God in relation to the sinner as found in Universalism, and then as we shall hereafter see, a complete summing upof all truth in a call for Christian Union, as evidenced by the Disciples of Christ.

The commencement of the 19th century marked a new era in religious thought and life. Three centuries of unrest had passed since Luther opened the door of the Monastic cell of Rome and walked out into God's sunshine with an open Bible for the people. During these centuries the liberated church had been eagerly looking for an intellectual foundation upon which to build, and as we have already seen some built upon one theory and others upon another that appealed to them more strongly. But no theory of religion was strong enough to claim universal recognition as a working base. The church was hampered by creed and dogma and the individual was looked upon as the part of a great machine both in political and religious matters. But as Jehovah slowly taught the elect Hebrews lessons of divine wisdom concerning the well-being of mankind, he was during the eighteenth century imparting to the individual new views of himself and his rights. Man was coming to the belief that he had a place in the government of his country and that he had power to claim that place—that the state existed for him and his well-being and not he for the state. The success of the American revolution was the means in the providence of God of impressing the worth of the individual deeply in the heart of mankind, and bloody and cruel though the revolution in France was it nevertheless was an unmistakable expression of the rising tide of individual worth and individual liberty. As man gradually came to find more individual freedom for himself the spirit of God was teaching him another lesson. This knowledge of the worth of self led to a higher estimation of the value and worth of others, and as a result man began slowly to learn that he was his brother's keeper, that no man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself. We find at this time, the beginning of the nineteenth century, many evidences of the deep inculcation of the altruistic sentiment. Robert Raikes in 1771, looking at the toiling children in the factories of Gloucester, and realizing the value and worth of the soul, determined to devote the Lord's Day to their instruction in reading and in catechism. This was the beginning of the modern Sunday school. John Howard, appointed sheriff of Bedford in 1773 and seeing the horrible state of the prisons, forthwith burrowed into all the dungeons of Europe and dragged their abominations to light. It was in the latter part of the eighteenth century that the movement against slavery was inaugurated. In 1786 Clarkson began his anti-slavery labors. He was soon joined by Wilberforce, though the Duke of Clarence denounced them as fanatics. They were joined by Pitt and Fox in 1790, and on August 6th, 1834, their work was crowned with success, and the day of jubilee for the black man was ushered in. In the midst of such humanitarian labors as these we are not surprised that God's spirit began to speak to the churches in behalf of his heathen brother. As in the case of all such reforms, the voice came first to one man, and in this case a poor Baptist cobbler, William Carey. When he ventured to speak his mind in a Baptist conference at Leinster the venerable Pastor Ryland told him to sit down, that God would convert the heathen when He saw it. Still Carey persisted, and six years later he became the first missionary to India and thus was ushered in the 19th century of Protestant missions.

With these humanitarian efforts gradually culminating in their intended results and continually deepening and enlarging the altruistic spirit in mankind, it is by no means strange that a new conception of the church itself should originate. During the middle ages and immediately after, it was believed that man was made for the church; that God had revealed Himself in a certain number of objective truths distinctive of the church, and to these truths man must give his unalterable consent, or forever perish. These truths, or rather dogmas, were embodied in the creeds which after the Reformation became the symbols of the various sects of Christendom. But as a direct result of the power of the evercoming spirit, working in the benevolent movements just alluded to, man slowly began to learn that a human soul was of more value than a dogma or a creed however hallowed by age or sanctified by associations, that when human lives were endangered because of adherence to a religious tenet or loyalty to an ancient symbol of faith, the welfare of the soul must be considered first and the creed, symbol or dogma must take second place. Thus as Christ taught his generation that the Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath, so the Holy Spirit taught men at the beginning of the nineteenth century that the church was made for man and not man for the church, that man was made to believe only those things that could be proved to be true and could be proved to be helpful to him. It was discovered that Christianity was a life rather than a doctrine, that there was a spirit and a life by which all doctrine must be tested. This new conception of the church was not without its results.

(1) It led in the first place to a more careful study of the life of Christ. The best works on the life and times of Jesus are the product of the latter half of the nineteenth century.

(2) It has in the second place led to a revision of creed to meet the demands of the new Christian life. The old symbol, like the old books, could not contain the new wine of the deepening spirit. These creeds in some cases, have been revised and in many others cast aside altogether, the most notable instance of the former being the laying aside of the old Westminster confession of faith by the Presbyterians and the adopting of a shorter, but more acceptable working symbol.

(3) In the third place there has been a decided reaching out toward Christian union on the part of the religious bodies. Every little while we hear of some new move on the part of some denomination that reveals the spirit of union. The organization of the Young Men's Christian Association, of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, of the Young People's Society, of Christian Endeavor and other societies and associations of kindred nature only the desire for, but of the great need of Christian union. But among the churches themselves there is most striking evidence of the presence of a spirit that has no fellowship with that of partyism and sectarianism, and that forcibly points towards organic union.

First. Church statistics are annually telling their fatal story of the gradual but inevitable dwindling of some of the smaller churches. Their older people are passing away and the younger ones are being absorbed in the larger and more influential bodies, and the church not having a sufficient grasp of permanent truth is being eliminated from the problem of union as a factor to be considered.

Second. There are many changes taking place in the doctrines of the larger divisions of the church. Teachings that were not long ago very strongly emphasized and which to a great extent served as party shibboleths are gradually being lost sight of or at least are not now brought prominently to the front. A striking illustration of this is to be found in the weakening of the Baptists on close communion and the lessening of emphasis on if not the total abandonment of the doctrine of election as taught by the Calvanistic school, thus bringing them nearer to the Free Baptists and Disciples. What is true of the Baptists is likewise true of the Presbyterian family of organizations. In the mother church there is a change of attitude toward some of the great doctrines. The Westminster confession is no longer the document of authority as in former years, and there is a continual growing sense of the utter unimportance of much that once served as lines of demarcation. As the natural result of such changes of views has come about the union in Scotland of the old kirk with the free church; in Australia the tentative basis of union of Presbyterians and Congregationalists submitted at a recent federal assembly of the Presbyterian body; in England the movement in the Anglican church led by Henson and others to fraternize more freely with Nonconformists; in the United States the overtures made by the Presbyterian church north to the Presbyterian church south, the proposed affiliation of the Methodists with the United Brethren and Congregationalists; and in Canada the union so heartily encouraged by the chief assemblies of the interested bodies of the Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists and also the contemplated fusion of Baptists and Free Baptist churches.

Thus we see that slowly but surely the church is learning the lesson that the Christ gave to his disciples nineteen centuries ago, that his followers must be one in God and Christ, cooperating freely and lovingly through the spirit that they may effectively serve their brother man.

In view of the facts just cited it is by no means strange that from the womb of this new conception of the church there should be born a religious body that has wholly committed itself to the work of uniting the scattered forces of Christendom. While Raikes was teaching the children of Gloucester the word of God, while Howard was penetrating the loathsome prisons of Europe, while Carey was carrying the lamp of truth into the heathen darkness of India, while Wilberforce and Clarkson were toiling for the Liberation of the black man, the Campbells, Thomas and Alexander, were inaugurating a movement looking toward Christian union. It had a small beginning. But half a dozen souls were with them in 1811. As time passed, however, the church grew in numbers and influence, while today, not 100 years afterwards, nearly 2,000,000 souls avow the same principles. This movement has been called the reformation of the 19th century, and indeed it is a reformation, for it demands the complete extinction of all divisions among the followers of Jesus Christ. The people themselves are known simply as Christians or Disciples of Christ, the body itself as the church of Christ or Christian church, and the local congregations are called churches of Christ. The principles advocated, briefly stated stated, are:

1. Christian union. For such a principle no apology need be made, for it is universally recognized as both desirable and necessary.

2 Christian union by maintaining loyalty to Christ. Loyalty to the reformers to the past ages or to the past history of a movement creates a division and ends in strife and confusion Loyalty to Luther makes Lutherans, to Wesley, Wesleyans, and to Calvin, Calvinists; loyalty to forms means Baptists, Presbyterians or Congregationalists, but loyalty to Christ makes Christians.

3. Loyalty to Christ will take us back to the age of Christ and His divinely taught apostles to get the deposit of that age for a basis of church organization. In other words loyalty to Christ and those whom He personally taught will make the apostolic church the church of united Christendom. This principle is being recognized today by leading thinkers who are reaching out after union.

Canon Hensley Henson in his recent work, Godly union and Concord, writes as follows: "There is necessity of a return to first principles; we must get behind the prejudices, interests, errors, associations of history, to the fountain head of Christianity; we must sit at the feet of the Master, and move again in the company of the apostles. We must become in temper and in spirit not merely in name and in claim an apostolic church. . . . . Then, and not till then, may we put our hands to the difficult task for which Christendom is waiting—the task of bringing the mingled mass of traditional Christianity under the searching and effective criticism of the New Testament, culling away the ample growths of mundane interests, and so relieving for new and greater developments that tre of life whose roots are watered by the river of God, and whose leaves are for the healing of nations."

Rev. Geo. P. Eckman, of St. Paul's M. E. church of New York in a recent sermon delivered at the Lindell avenue church, St. Louis, among other things said: It must be admitted without controversy that only as the church of our times distinctly repeats the spirit of this early church can she hope to fulfil the destiny destined for her. . . We have spent too long a period in building denominational fences for keeping others out, in putting up signs against trespassing. We should realize more and more that the lines of demarcation are chiefly for convenience. I look forward to a time when the Anglican and the Roman and the Greek and Ultra Protestant and every form of religious belief and activity shall unite in ascribing praise and honor to the one Christ, one baptism; one Lord and Father of us all, Who is above all and in all. This principle of loyalty to Christ will carry us back to Christ and his apostles, to the New Testament for our starting point towards union.

4. Going back to the deposit of apostolic faith and practice we will find every element needed in a thoroughly organized church—elements which if accepted will be the means of satisfying every Christian conscience and of uniting Christians on the basis of a common Christianity. Are we divided by denominational names, there we will find a God-given name for His church and people. His church will be called the Christian church, the church of Christ, and His people Christians or Disciples of Christ. Are we divided on the question of baptism, there we will find the God-given baptism—the immersion of a penitent believer in water for the remission of sins. Are we troubled about the observance of the Lord's supper, there we will find that it was observed by the Lord's people on each Lord's day. Do we differ about conversion, there we will find that men and women who believed in Christ repented of their sins and were baptized were considered as forgiven, saved, and adopted and converted. It is the firm belief of the disciples of Christ that, if the denominations of Christendom are willing to sit at the feet of Jesus and His apostles, they will find a solution for every problem that vexes them at the present time and an answer to the question that is being repeated again and again with increasing emphasis, What must we do to unite? The answer has been found by the people known as Christians in their principles of loyalty to Christ and a return to the deposit of apostolic faith and practice.

If these principles are adopted we feel safe in prophesying that before this generation passes our eyes will behold such a spectacle as was not looked upon by the people of God since the first century when there was but one church, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one spirit and one God, father and preserver of all. That spectacle will be a united Christendom standing four-square to every wind of earth, resisting sin and infidelity, a united church, clear as the sun, fair as the moon and terrible as an army with banners. An old fable tells us that the majestic form of truth once walked the earth, but was dismembered and that the sundered parts are walking up and down in ceaseless, weary search each for the others since each is still and ever instinct with the old common life; and it is this instinct which impels the search and this search thus contains a prophesy of the union of all the fragments in one radiant form at last. And so shall it be with the riven body of our Lord — the church, for each separate member is still vital with the memory of the old and loving union, and it will never be at rest until it finds all the others; and bone shall come to bone and flesh to flesh and it shall be all stocked with the grace of an endless life, and it shall be fairer than any of the sons and daughters of men, all glorious without and within and it shall be holy and without blemish love shall distill from its lips and its words shall be like celestial music; and it shall bear upon its placid brow the victor's wreath, and in its hands the victor's palm, and all this shall it be because it is the bride of the Lamb; and the Bridegroom will adorn His spouse for whom he gave His very life in ransom with all manner of precious stones and lead her into the temple of God, and she shall live with Him in that heavenly city and go no more out forever.

"PETRARCH"

The Father of Humanism

Four columns of the Times Literary Supplement of Friday last were devoted to an estimate of the work of Petrarch, the 600th anniversary of whose birth has just been celebrated. Nothing of equal weight or interest has been evoked by the anniversary; and it is safe to say that the Times article will attract attention all over the Continent as well as in England. To appreciate to the fullest extent the value of this remarkable study in criticism it must be considered as a whole; but the following passages will certainly appeal to the general reader:

Petrarch was a very great artist, but it needs more than a great artist to be a great poet. There must be a great heart and a great intellect to endow the noble thoughts worthy of his labor. Petrarch had plenty of sensibility and excellent taste. But he was cold, selfish, and intensely self-conscious. When he attempts to strike a higher strain than ordinary he sinks into rhetoric and extravagance. He is rarely original in his images or his comparisons. He is content to borrow the thoughts so long as he can improve the form. In him "the man is less than the artist," as de Sanctis finely observes. The man is so much less—is indeed such a very poor creature—that his vanity constantly baffles even the consummate skill of the artist.

Petrarch can never forget himself. He cannot even appear to forget himself. It is he and not Laura, who is the real subject of his strains . . . . A "grande passion" made a young man interesting in Papal Avignon, and to be interesting was Petrarch's business in life. Nobody ever practised the arts of notoriety with more diligence or dexterity. He had not read his Ov'd for nothing, and was eager to be pointed out as the victim of love. It had, of course, to be love at first sight. He records with much particularity the time and the place—it was in church—when and where he was smitten; but he demonstrably bungles the date. His love had to be unchanging, and we imagine that in fact it was pretty much the same tepid sentiment throughout the twenty-one years of Laura's life, during which he asks us to believe that it consumed him.

Her death gave him a new opening, which he seized with avidity. A "grand deuil" was more becoming to his mature age and to his position as a dignitary of the church than a hopeless passion for a married woman, who by his own acknowledgement had "gone off" a good deal in her looks, and who, according to the Abbe de Sade, was the mother of eleven children. He found the theme inspiring, and the pleasing melancholy of his elegies would be very touching, if we could get rid of the haunting conviction that they were written to touch us and for no other purpose. Petrarch knew nothing of "the silent griefs that crack the heart-strings." Sorrow to him is "eloquent of its nature," and the eloquence somehow grates on our northern ears. . .

But if Petrarch had little right to the "amato alloro" as a Latin poet, he was justly entitled to it on another ground. He was the first man of letters to make himself a great position in the world by letters alone. . . . The steps by which he first won his fame are not altogether clear, though we know that early in his career he gained the countenance of the great house of Colonna through Bishop Giacoma, his sometime fellow student at Bologna. At thirty-seven his reputation was established through Europe, and it increased to his death in 1374. Nobody, except Pietro Aretino, achieved such a position by letters alone before Voltaire; and Petrarch, to do him justice, did not indulge in the blackmailing by which Pietro Aretino levied tribute on the greatest princes of Europe.

To understand the immense influence which he enjoyed it is necessary to bear in mind the circumstance of his time. The victory of the Papacy over the Empire marked the doom of the medieval Popedom as well as that of its great rival, and opened a new age. The writings of men like William of Occam, Marsilius of Padua, and John of Jandun had spread abroad the germs of novel ideas which were fermenting upon all sides. Old theories were crumbling to their fall, and men were casting about for new theories to shelter them. Petrarch came to their aid. Like Rosseau and Voltaire, with both of whom he has points of resemblance, he discerned instinctively the trend and the force of the new currents which had just began to flow. He was sufficiently before his time to fascinate it and to dazzle it, but not so much before it as to estrange it or frighten it. He could not answer the enigmas which the downfall of the old conceptions of God and man presented. They are unanswered yet. But he could and did something to fill the gap. He turned boldly to the thinkers of antiquity as he knew them in the Latin classics, and drew from them fresh theories of life and of the universe. That is the real title of Petrarch to greatness. He has been called the father of Humanism, and he was the father of Humanism in the same sense in which Voltaire and Rosseau were the fathers of the French Revolution. There are plenty of signs that the new movement would have come about without him, for the world was ripe for it; but he hastened its birth, and stamped upon it beyond recall the chief features which it afterwards developed. The essence of the Renaissance is the partial adoption of the thoughts of heathen antiquity, and the evolution, from the conflict between them and the traditional medieval doctrines, of the new ideas and mental habits which dominate modern life. Petrarch was the first to saturate his mind with the teachings of the Roman writers, and to employ them with intelligence as independent authorities in discussions trenching profoundly on the domain of "faith and morals."

The assiduity with which Petrarch aped his Roman models is amusing, but it is a symptom of the strange perversion which led many of the later Humanists to take the manners of pagan Rome as the rule of their own conduct. The ancients sang the praises of philosophic solitude, and Petrarch must ostentatiously withdraw from Avignon to Vaucluse and proclaim in verse and prose the charms of retired leisure and the ills of city life. They lauded the blessings of a modest competence, or composed dissertations on the philosophic contempt of riches. He enlarged upon either theme according to circumstances. When in quest of preferment, his ideals were the ideals of Horace; when he was rebuffed, he wrapped himself (very angrily) in the robe of the Stoic. They wrote treatises in praise of friendship and developed the composition of their correspondence into a delightful art. Petrarch provides himself with an outfit of friends, and pours forth endless Latin epistles to them. A judicious omission of all the classical padding and purple patches for the sake of which these letters were written, leaves them very agreeable reading. Laelius and Socrates and the rest are of little account. They are mere dead walls on which Petrarch advertises himself. But the letters are invaluable as revelations of the man and as illustrations of his age. The hollowness of his nature is nowhere more clearly shown. He owed his start in life to the Colonnas. When that noble house was laid low in the struggle with Cola di Rienzo, he turned upon them with the baseness of an upstart. He says he wept for their downfall, and years afterwards he blamed Cola for not exterminating the "enemies of liberty." Cola's own ruin followed. Petrarch foresaw it, and besought Cola—who was paying for his much-swollen head—to be cautious for his sake—much as Mr. Winkle implored Mr. Pickwick not to drown. He hoped everybody else would exert themselves to save the city, and for his own part generously offered to contribute—his tears! When Cola, whom he had extravagantly lauded and egged on, was brought a prisoner to Avignon and asked for him, he declared that he did not see his way to help the acused and coolly discussed the tribune's prospects of a conviction or an acquittal in a letter to Francesco Nelli.

Consistency in politics is not to be expected in such a nature. On paper he was a fiery Republican, as became a disciple of the ancients, but like Machiavelli, and with far less excuse, he subordinated without shame his theoretical love of liberty to his personal comfort and advantage. In real life he was the courtier and the dependant of the worst tyrants of his time. The Correggi of Parma, the Carraras of Padua, and the Visconti of Milan were the men whose palaces he haunted and whose favors he sought, disguising his servitude by affected airs of independence. It is characteristic that he dedicated the most considerable of his philosophic writings—writings which had an immense influence on his generation—to one of the Correggi, and that his theme is the insignificance of all earthly good and evil fortune. Giacomo Colonna once told Petrarch he had deceived the world with such art from his youth that this art had become half nature to him. The justness of the observation is shown most conspicuously in the subtle self-analysis in which he professes to set down the inmost secrets of his heart.

After a scathing indictment of Petrarch's private life, the Times writer concludes as follows:—In one thing only was he sincere—in his devotion to antiquity and to the literary form which he had learned from antiquity. With all his defects Petrarch remains a very great man. He was not amongst the greatest, but he holds a high place in that secondary order of intellects which have perhaps more often heralded the wider revolutions of human thought. They launch their time upon new courses because they penetrate its vague cravings, formulate its floating sentiments and ideas, and give practical direction to its energies by setting more or less clearly before it the goal it unconsciously desires. That was the real life-work of Petrarch.

The first newspaper was printed in England in 1553, and is entitled, "The English Mercurie," which by authority was imprinted at London, by Christopher Barker, her highness Queen Elizabeth's printer.

EPITAPH.

Here lies, thank God, a woman who
Quarrel'd and storm'd her whole life through;
Tread gently o'er her mouldering form,
Or else you'll rouse another storm.

No Substitute

not even the best raw cream, equals

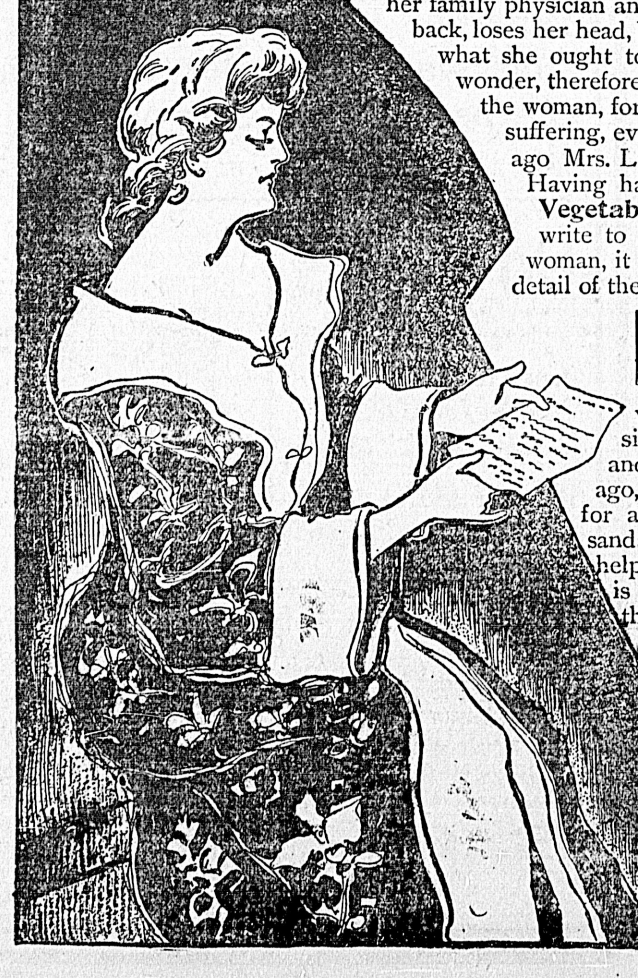


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For tea, coffee, chocolate, cereals and general household cooking. It is the result of forty-five years' experience in the producing, handling and preserving of milk.

Confide in a Woman



How Women Act While Consulting a Male Physician.

A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him her story, but not the whole story. She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor. Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician. It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her **Vegetable Compound,** she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering. In this way

Mrs. Pinkham, in Lynn, Mass.,

was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago, a great army of her fellow beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and during the last year many, many thousands every month have written and received valuable advice and help. Nowhere except at Lydia E. Pinkham's laboratory in Lynn is there such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb. The records of all the many hundreds of thousands of cases as to whic hadvice has been asked are there kept on file by Mrs. Pinkham, and from this vast experience she is able to do more than the family physician for ailing women. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** to conquer female diseases.



HOW TO IMPROVE PUBLIC SCHOOL GYMNASTICS

By Thomas D. Wood. Copyright 1904 by W. R. Hearst

The conditions which will insure improvement in the gymnastics of the public schools are related in practice, of course, to change in matter and method of gymnastic instruction. Those who discuss this question would find it as difficult perhaps to agree with reference to modification.

School gymnastics should, if the term may be used in this way, be more phylogenitic in character and progression than they are at present, i. e., they should correspond more closely to the motor activities which enabled our ancestors amphibious and otherwise, from the more remote times to the more recent, to live successfully. The study of organic evolution and of the life history and motor habits of animals and men at different stages of development, will give the clue to the types and the sequence of movements and exercise which are best adapted to the different stages of the development of the child.

Closely related to this are changes that may advantageously come in the subjective attitude and conscious interest in the minds of the pupil toward these forms of neuro-muscular activity. This attitude of mind cannot usually be made as fundamental as the movement involved, for obvious reasons; but there may be a certain natural interest in the efforts made, as there is at present in other lines of instruction. The interest and enthusiasm (more particularly in the lower grades of school), in the study of nature, of history and of primitive life are of immense value in elementary education. The gymnastic work may be, to a considerable exent, and very beneficially co-related with the other subject where modern and vital methods are used.

Again, it is desirable that the pupils should have explained to them the purposes of gymnastics and the beneficial results which are sought, in order that they may co-operate in all possible ways in the processes of their own development. There is in gymnastic work and in the general physical education of the pupil a splendid chance for the development of individual initiative, self-control, leadership and other social and moral qualities for the exercise of which the school too often gives little opportunity of a definite kind. These may be provided through the fullest possible participation by the pupils of different ages in the selection and organization of exercise and games and in definite plans of assistance in the conduct of classes.

The play of recess periods and the outdoor exercise should be improved for the most part by the wise suggestion of materials and how they may be used without lessening in any way, but rather increasing, the joy in and enthusiasm for spontaneous activity.

It is desirable for the corrective and antidotal effect of gymnastics in the school room which should not only counteract unhygienic tendencies, but improve the quality of all school work and make for a better economy of time and energy, that a few vigorous, setting-up exercises with deep breathing movements should be given several times a day between class periods, and especially after work which has required close sustained attention, muscular inaction and cramped positions of the body.

More important even for the improvement of gymnastics in the schools are the better preparation and training of the general and special teachers who give the instruction in this line.

It is essential that the general grade teachers who must give most of the gymnastic instruction in the elementary schools should understand the larger aspects and relations of physical education and have a background of general and scientific education, which is so important; the technical training and experience which is, of course, essential and a devotion to the professional work and the human service accomplished through it which will inspire their students and the teachers under their supervision to do all which wisdom and judgment indicate as worth the doing.

It is desirable finally, if the work of physical education is to be effective and is to have the recognition, dignity and influence which it should possess, that this gymnastic training should be made a factor in a larger department of education which shall be concerned with all the health interests of school life.

We can call this larger field physical education and school hygiene, and it should include the investigation of the physical condition and needs of the child, the supervision of the active and passive environment of school which so vitally affects health, the direction of the motor activities involved in physical education and the instruction of pupils in health and hygiene.

King Edward learned to drive a motor car at Hamburg, and went to considerable trouble to perfect himself in the art and to become a master of the car. King Edward, though one of the most enthusiastic of motorists in England, is certainly one of the most careful, and whether he is driving himself or being driven, his car never takes risks that may involve danger to others. His Majesty is altogether opposed to the notion that the pleasure of motoring consists in obtaining a high speed; going through the streets the king seldom exceeds a speed of ten miles an hour.—St. Catherine Star.

The medical man who has started the theory that baldness comes from the smoking of tobacco, seems to have forgotten that tobacco had not been "invented" in the time of Elisha, or that Julius Caesar, who never smoked combed his thin locks forward to cloak his baldness. From earth's earliest ages there have been men walking under the everlasting firmament with smooth and shiny heads.—St. Catherine Star.

The Wings of The Morning

By Louis Tracy.

(Continued From Last Sunday Edition.)

tunately the fumes of the sulphur fed on the bony substance. They endured a sufficient time to scare every Dyak who caught a glimpse of the monstrous object crouching in luminous horror within the dismal cavern.

Not even the stirring exhortations of the chief, whose voice was raised in furious speech, could induce his adherents to again approach that affrighting spot. At last the daring scoudrel himself, still wielding his naked sword, strode right up to the very doorway. Stricken with sudden stupor, he gazed at the fitful gleams within. He prodded the cheval de frise with the harang. Here was something definite and solid. Then he dragged one of the wounded men out into the moonlight.

Again Jenks experienced an itching desire to send a bullet through the Dyak's head; again he resisted the impulse. And so passed that which is vouchsafed by Fate to few men—a second opportunity.

Another vehement harangue by the chief goaded some venturesome spirits into carrying their wounded comrade out of sight, presumably to the hut. Inspired by their leader's fearless example, they even removed the third injured Dyak from the vicinity of the cave, but the celerity of their retreat caused the wretch to bawl in agony.

Their next undertaking was no sooner appreciated by the sailor than he hurriedly caused Iris to shelter herself beneath the tarpaulin, whilst he cowered close to the floor of the ledge, looking only through the screen of tall grasses. They kindled a fire near the well. Soon its ruddy glare lit up the dark rock with fantastic flickerings, and drew scintillations from the weapons and ornaments of the hideously picturesque horde gathered in its vicinity.

They spoke a language of hard vowels and nasal resonance, and ate what he judged to be dry fish, millets, and stripes of tough preserved meat, which they cooked on small iron skewers stuck among the glowing embers. His heart sank as he counted sixty-one, all told, assembled within forty yards of the ledge. Probably several others were guarding the boats or prowling about the island. Indeed, events proved that more than eighty men had come ashore in three large sampans, roomy and fleet craft, well fitted for piratical excursions up river estuaries or along a coast.

They were mostly bare-legged rascals, wearing Malay hats, loose jackets reaching to the knee, and sandals. One man differed essentially from the others. He was habited in the conventional attire of an Indian Mahommedan, and his skin was brown, whilst the swarthy Dyaks were yellow beneath the dirt. Jenks thought, from the manner in which his turban was tied, that he must be a Punjabi Mussulman—very likely an escaped convict from the Andamans.

The most careful scrutiny did not reveal any arms of precision. They all carried muzzle-loaders, either antiquated flintlocks, or guns sufficiently modern to be fitted with nipples for percussion caps.

Each Dyak, of course, sported a parang and dagger-like kriss; a few bore spears, and about a dozen shouldered a long straight piece of bamboo. The nature of this implement the sailor could not determine at the moment. When the knowledge did come, it came so rapidly that he was saved from many earlier hours of abiding dread, for one of those innocuous-looking weapons was fraught with more quiet deadliness than a Gatling gun.

In the neighborhood of the fire an animated discussion took place. Though it was easy to see that the chief was all-paramount, his fellow-tribesmen exercised a democratic right of free speech and outspoken opinion.

Flashing eyes and expressive hands were turned towards cave and hut. Once, when the debate grew warm, the chief snatched up a burning branch and held it over the blackened embers of the fire extinguished by Jenks. He seemed to draw some definite conclusion from an examination of the charcoal for the argument thenceforth proceeded with less emphasis. Whatever it was that he said evidently carried conviction.

Iris, nestling close to the sailor, whispered—

"Do you know what he has found out?"

"I can only guess that he can tell by the appearance of the burnt wood how long it is since it was extinguished. Clearly they agree with him."

"Then they know we are still here?"

"Either here or gone within a few hours. In any case they will make a thorough search of the island at daybreak."

"Will it be dawn soon?"

"Yes. Are you tired?"

"A little cramped—that is all."

"Don't think I am foolish—can you manage to sleep?"

"Sleep! With those men so near!"

"Yes. We do not know how long they will remain. We must keep up our strength. Sleep, next to food and drink, is a prime necessity."

"If it will please you, I will try," she said, with such sweet readiness to obey his slightest wish that the wonder is he did not kiss her then and there. By previous instruction she knew exactly what to do. She crept quietly back until she was ensconced in the niche widened and hollowed for her accommodation. There, so secluded was she from the outer world of horror and peril, that the coarse voices beneath only reached her in a murmur. Pulling one end of the tarpaulin over her, she stretched her weary limbs on a litter of twigs and leaves, commended herself and the man she loved to God's keeping, and, wonderful though it may seem, was soon slumbering peacefully.

The statement may sound strange to civilized ears, accustomed only to the routine of daily life and not inured to danger and wild surroundings. But the soldier who has snatched a hasty doze in the trenches, the sailor who has heard a fierce gale buffeting the walls of his frail ark, can appreciate the reason why Iris, weary and surfeited with excitement, would have slept were she certain that the next sunrise would mark her last hour on earth.

Jenks, too, composed himself for a brief rest. He felt assured that there was not the remotest chance of their lofty perch being found out before daybreak, and first faint streaks of dawn would awaken him.

These two, remote, abandoned, hopelessly environed by a savage enemy, closed their eyes contentedly and awaited that which the coming day should bring forth.

When the morning breeze swept over the ocean and the stars were beginning to pale before the pink glory flung broadcast through the sky by the yet invisible sun, the sailor was aroused by the quiet fluttering of a bird about to settle on the rock, but startled by the sight of him.

His faculties were at once on the alert, though he little realized the danger betokened by the bird's rapid dart into the void. Turning first to peer at Iris, he satisfied himself that she was still asleep. Her lips were slightly parted in a smile; she might be dreaming of summer and England. He noiselessly wormed his way to the verge of the rock and looked down through the grass-roots.

The Dyaks were already stirring. Some were replenishing the fire, others were drawing water, cooking, eating, smoking long thin-stemmed pipes with absurdly small bowls, or oiling their limbs and weapons with impartial energy. The chief yet lay stretched on the sand, but, when the first beams of the sun gilded the waters, a man stooped over the prostrate form and said something that caused the sleeper to rise stiffly, supporting himself on his uninjured arm. They at once went off together towards Europa Point.

"They have found the boat," thought Jenks. "Well, they are welcome to all the information it affords."

The pair soon returned. Another Dyak advanced to exhibit one of Jenks' spring-gun attachments. The savages had a sense of humor. Several laughed heartily when the cause of their overnight alarms was revealed. The chief alone preserved a gloomy and saturnine expression.

He gave some order at which they all sang back sheepishly. Cursing them in choice Malay, the chief seized a thick faggot and strode in the direction of the cave. Goaded into activity by his truculent demeanor, some followed him, and Jenks—unable to see, but listening anxiously—knew that they were tearing the cheval de frise from its supports. Nevertheless none of the working party entered the excavation. They feared the parched bones that bone by night.

"Poor J.S.!" murmured the sailor. If his spirit still lingers near the scene of his murder, he will thank me for dragging him into the fray. He fought from living and he can scare them dead."

As he had not been able to complete the communicating shaft, it was not now of vital importance, should the Dyaks penetrate to the interior. Yet he thanked the good luck that he had showered on a heap of rubbish over the spot containing his chief stores and covering a vein of gold. Wild as these fellows were, they well knew the value of precious metal, and if by chance they lighted upon such a well-defined lode they might not quit the island for weeks.

At last, on a command from the chief, the Dyaks scattered in various directions. Some turned towards Europa Point, but the majority went to the east along Turtle Beach, or by way of the lagoon. Prospect Park was deserted. They were scouring both sections of the island in full force.

The quiet watcher on the ledge took careless risks. Though it was impossible to believe any stratagem had been planned for his special benefit, an accident might betray him. With the utmost circumspection he rose on all fours, and with comprehensive glance examined trees, plateau, and both strips of beach for signs of lurking foe. He need have no fear. Of all the places on the island the Dyaks least imagined that their quarry had lain all night within a shot of their encampment.

At this hour, when the day had finally conquered the night, and the placid sea offered a turquoise path to the infinite, the scene was restful, gently beautiful thing. He knew that, away there to the north, P. and O. steamers, Messageries Maritimes and North German Lloyd liners were steadily churning the blue depths en route to Japan or the Straits Settlements. They carried hundreds of European passengers, men and women, even little children, who were far removed from the knowledge that tragedies such as this Dyak horror lay almost in their path. People in London were just going to the theatre. He recalled the familiar jingle of the hansoms scampering along Piccadilly, the more stately pace of the private carriages crossing the Park. Was it possible that in the world of to-day—the world of telegraphs and express trains, of the newspaper and the motor car—two inoffensive human beings could be done to death so shamefully and openly, as would be the fate of Iris and himself if they fell into the hands of these savages! It was inconceivable, intolerable! But it was true!

And then, by an odd trick of memory, his mind reverted, not to the Yorkshire manor he learnt to love as a boy, but to a little French inland town where he once passed a summer holiday intent on improving his knowledge of the language. Interior France is even more remote, more secluded, more provincial, than agricultural England. There no breath of the outer world intrudes. All is laborious, circumspect, a trifle poverty-stricken, but beautified by an Arcadian simplicity. Yet, one memorable day, when walking by the banks of a river, he came upon three men dragging from out a pool the water-soaked body of a young girl into whose hair forehead the blunt knob often seen on the back of an old-fashioned axe had been driven with cruel force. So, even in that tiny old-world hamlet, murder and lust could stalk hand in hand.

He shuddered. Why did such a hateful vision trouble him? Resolutely banning the raven-winged spectre he slid back down the ledge and gently wakened Iris. She sat up instantly and gazed at him with wondering eyes.

Fearful lest she should forget her surroundings, he placed a warning finger on his lips.

"Oh," she said in a whisper, "are they still here?"

He told her what had happened, and suggested that they should have something to eat whilst the coast was clear beneath. She needed no second bidding, for the long vigil of the previous night had made her very hungry, and the two breakfasted right royally on biscuit, cold fowl, ham, and good water.

In this, the inner section of their refuge, they could be seen only by a bird or by a man standing on the distant rocky shelf that formed the southern extremity of the opposite cliff, and the sailor kept a close lookout in that direction.

Iris was about to throw the remains of the feast into an empty oil-tin provided for refuse when Jenks restrained her.

"No," he said, smilingly. "Scraps should be the first course next time. We must not waste an atom of food."

"How thoughtless of me!" she exclaimed. "Please tell me you think they will go away to-day."

But the sailor flung himself flat on the ledge and grasped a Lee-Metford.

"Be still, on your life," he said. "Squeeze into your corner. There is a Dyak on the opposite cliff."

True enough, a man had climbed to that unhappily placed rocky table, and was shouting something to a comrade high on the cliff over their heads. As yet he had not seen them, nor even noticed the place where they were concealed. The sailor imagined, from the Dyak's gestures, that he was communicating the uselessness of further search on the western part of the island.

When the conversation ceased, he hoped the loud-voiced savage would descend. But no! The scout looked into the valley, at the well, the house, the cave. Still he did not see the ledge. At that unlucky moment three birds, driven from the trees on the crest by the passage of the Dyaks, flew down the face of the cliff and began a circling quest for some safe perch on which to alight.

Jenks swore with an emphasis not the less earnest because it was mute, and took steady aim at the Dyak's left breast. The birds fluttered about to ever smaller circles. Then one of them dropped easily on to the lip of the rock. Instantly his bright eyes encountered those of the man, and he darted off with a scream that brought his mates after him.

The Dyak evidently noted the behavior of the birds—his only lore was the reading of such signs—and gazed intently at the ledge. Jenks he could not distinguish behind the screen of grass. He might perhaps see some portion of the tarpaulin covering the stores, but at the distance it must resemble a weather-beaten segment of the cliff. Yet something puzzled him. After a steady scrutiny he turned and yelled to others on the beach.

The crucial moment had arrived. Jenks pressed the trigger, and the Dyak hurtled through the air, falling headlong out of sight.

The sound of this, the first shot of real warfare, awoke Rainbow Island into tremendous activity. The winged life of the place filled the air with raucous cries, whilst shouting Dyaks scurried in all directions. Several came into the valley. Those nearest the fallen man picked him up and carried him to the well. He was quite dead, and, although amidst his other injuries they soon found the bullet wound, they evidently did not know whence the shot came, for those to whom he shouted had no inkling of his motive, and the slight haze from the rifle was instantly swept away by the breeze.

Iris could hear the turmoil beneath, and she tremulously asked:

"Are they going to attack us?"

"Not yet," was the reassuring answer. "I killed the fellow who saw us before he could tell the others."

It was a bold risk, and he had taken it, though, now the Dyaks knew for certain their prey had not escaped, there was no prospect of their speedy departure. Nevertheless the position was not utterly hopeless. None of the enemy could tell how or by whom their companion had been shot. Many among the excited horde jabbering beneath actually looked at the cliff over and over again, yet failed to note the potentialities of the ledge, with its few tufts of grass growing where seeds had apparently been blown by the wind or dropped by passing birds.

Jenks understood, of course, that the real danger would arise when they visited the scene of their comrade's disaster. Even then the wavering balance of chance might cast the issue in his favor. He could only wait, with ready rifle, with the light of battle lowering in his eyes. Of one thing at least he was certain—before they conquered him he would levy a terrible toll.

He glanced back at Iris. Her face was pale beneath its mask of sunbrown. She was bent over her Bible, and Jenks did not know that she was reading the 91st Psalm. Her lips murmured—

"I will say unto the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in Him will I trust."

The chief was listening intently to the story of the Dyak who saw the dead man totter and fall. He gave some quick order. Followed by a score or more of his men he walked rapidly to the foot of the cliff where they found the lifeless body.

And Iris read—

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day."

Jenks stole one more hasty glance at her. The chief and the greater number of his followers were out of sight behind the rocks. Some of them must now be climbing to that fatal ledge. Was this the end?

Yet the girl, unconscious of the doom impending, kept her eyes steadfastly fixed on the book.

"For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

"They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. . . .

"He shall call upon me, and I will answer: I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him and honor him."

Iris did not apply the consoling words to herself. She closed the book and bent forward sufficiently in her sheltering niche to permit her to gaze with wistful tenderness upon the man whom she hoped to see delivered and honored. She knew he would dare all for her sake. She could only pray and hope. After reading those inspired verses she placed implicit trust in the promise made. For He was good: His was the mercy that "endureth forever." Enemies encompassed them with words of hatred—fought against them without a cause—but there was One who should "judge among the heathen" and "fill the places with dead bodies."

Suddenly a clamour of discordant yells fell upon her ears. Jenks rose to his knees. The Dyaks had discovered their refuge and were about to open fire. He offered them a target lest perchance Iris were not thoroughly screened.

"Keep close," he said. "They have found us. Lead will be flying around soon."

She flinched back into the crevice; the sailor fell prone. Four bullets spat into the ledge, of which three pierced the tarpaulin and one flattened itself against the rock.

Then Jenks took up the tale. So curiously constituted was this man, that although he ruthlessly shot the savage who first spied out their retreat, he was swayed only by the dictates of stern necessity. There was a feeble chance that further bloodshed might be averted. That chance had passed. Very well. The enemy must start the dreadful game about to be played. They had thrown the gage and he answered them. Four times did the Lee-Metford carry death, unseen, almost unfelt, across the valley.

Ere the fourth Dyak collapsed limply where he stood, others were there, firing at the little puff of smoke above the grass. They got in a few shots, most of which sprayed at various angles off the face of the cliff. But they waited for no more. When the lever of the Lee-Metford was shoved home for the fifth time the opposing crest was bare of all opponents save two, and they lay motionless.

The fate of the flanking detachment was either unperceived or unheeded by the Dyaks left in the vicinity of the house and well. Astounded by the firing that burst forth in mid-air, Jenks had cleared the dangerous rock before they realized that here, above their heads, were the white man and the maid whom they sought.

With stupid zeal they blazed away furiously, only succeeding in showering fragments of splintered stone into the Eagle's Nest. And the sailor smiled. He quietly picked up an old coat, rolled it into a ball and pushed it into sight amidst the grass. Then he squirmed round on his stomach and took up a position ten feet away. Of course those who still carried loaded guns discharged them at the bundle of rags, whereupon Jenks thrust his rifle beyond the edge of the rock and leaned over.

Three Dyaks fell before the remainder made up their minds to run. Once convinced, however, that running was good for their health, they moved with much celerity. The remaining cartridges in the magazine slackened the pace of two of their number. Jenks dropped the empty weapon and seized another. He stood up now and sent a quick reminder after the rearmost pirate. The others had disappeared towards the locality where their leader and his diminished troupe were gathered, not daring to again come within range of the whistling dum-dums. The sailor, holding his rifle as though pheasant-shooting, bent forward, and sought a belated opponent, but in vain. In military phrase, the terrain was clear of the enemy. There was no sound, save the wailing of birds, the soft sough of the sea, and the yelling of the three wounded men in the house, who knew not what terrors threatened, and vainly bawled for succor.

Again Jenks looked at Iris. Her face was bleeding. The sight maddened him.

"My God!" he groaned, "are you wounded?"

She smiled bravely at him.

"It is nothing," she said. "A mere splash from the rock which cut my forehead."

He dared not go to her. He could only hope that it was no worse, so he turned to examine the valley once more for vestiges of the living foe.

CHAPTER XII.

A Truce.

Though his eyes, like live coals, glowed with sullen fire at the strip of sand and the rocks in front, his troubled brain had perfunctory heed to the task. The stern sense of duty, the ingrained force of long years of military discipline and soldierly thought, compelled him to keep watch and ward over his fortress, but he could not help asking himself what would happen if Iris were seriously wounded.

There was one enemy more potent than those skulking Dyaks, a foe more irresistible in his might, more pitiless in his strength, whose assaults would tax to the utmost their powers of resistance. In another hour the sun would be high in the heavens, pouring his ardent rays upon them and drying the blood in their veins.

Hitherto, the active life of the island, the shade of trees, hut or cave, the power of unrestricted movement and the possession of water in any desired quantity, robbed the tropical heat of the day of its chief terrors. Now all was changed. Instead of working amidst grateful foliage, they were bound to the brown rock, which soon would glow with radiated energy and give off scorching gusts like unto the opening of a furnace-door.

This he had foreseen all along. The tarpaulin would yield them some degree of uneasy protection, and they both were in perfect physical condition. But—if Iris were wounded! If the extra strain brought fever in its wake! That way he saw nothing but blank despair, to be ended, for her, by delirium and merciful death, for him by a Berserk rush among the Dyaks, and one last mad fight against overwhelming numbers.

Then the girl's voice reached him, self-reliant, almost cheerful——

"You will be glad to hear that the cut has stopped bleeding. It is only a scratch."

So a kindly Providence had spared them yet a little while. The cloud passed from his mind, the gathering mist from his eyes. In that instant he thought he detected a slight rustling among the trees where the cliff shelved up from the house. Standing as he was on the edge of the rock, this was a point he could not guard against.

When her welcome assurance recalled his scattered senses, he stepped back to speak to her, and in the same instant a couple of bullets crashed against the rock overhead. Iris had unwittingly saved him from a serious, perhaps, fatal, wound.

He sprang to the extreme right of the ledge and boldly looked into the trees beneath. Two Dyaks were there, belated wanderers cut off from the main body. They dived headlong into the undergrowth for safety, but one of them was too late. The Lee-Metford reached him, and its reverberating concussion, tossed back and forth by the echoing rocks, drowned his parting scream.

In the plentitude of restored vigor the sailor waited for no counter demonstration. He turned and crouchingly approached the southern end of his parapet. Through his screen of grass he could discern the long black hair and yellow face of a man who lay on the sand and twisted his head around the base of the further cliff. The distance, oft measured, was ninety yards, the target practically a six-inch bull's-eye. Jenks took careful aim, fired, and a whiff of sand flew up.

Perhaps he had used too fine a sight and ploughed a furrow beneath the Dyak's ear. He only heard a faint yell, but the enterprising head vanished and there were no more volunteers for that particular service.

He was still peering at the place when a cry of [illegible] agonized anguish came from Iris:

"Oh, quick! Our water! The casks [illegible]rst!"

It was not until Jenks had torn the tarpaulin from off their stores, and he was wildly striving with both hands to scoop up some precious drops collected in the small hollows of the ledge, that he realized the full magnitude of the disaster which had befallen them.

During the first rapid exchange of fire, before the enemy vacated the cliff, several bullets had pierced the tarpaulin. By a stroke of exceeding bad fortune two of them had struck each of the water-barrels and started the staves. The contents quietly ebbed away beneath the broad sheet, and flowing inwards by reason of the sharp slope of the ledge, percolated through the fault. Iris and he, notwithstanding their frenzied efforts, were not able to save more than a pint of gritty discolored fluid. The rest, infinitely more valuable to them than all the diamonds of De Beers, was now oozing through the natural channel cut by centuries of storm, dripping upon the headless skeleton in the cave, soaking down to the very heart of their buried treasure.

Jenks was so paralyzed by this catastrophe that Iris became alarmed. As yet she did not grasp its awful significance. That he, her hero, so brave, so confident in the face of many dangers, should betray such sense of irredeemable loss, frightened her much more than the incident itself.

Her lips whitened. Her words became incoherent.

"Tell me," she whispered. "I can bear anything but silence. Tell me, I implore you. Is it so bad?"

The sight of her distress sobered him. He ground his teeth together as a man does who submits to a painful operation and resolves not to flinch beneath the knife.

"It is very bad," he said; "not quite the end, but near it."

"The end," she bravely answered, "is death! We are living and uninjured. You must fight on. If the Lord wills it we shall not die."

He looked in her blue eyes and saw there the light of Heaven.

"God bless you, dear girl," he murmured brokenly. "You would cheer any man through the Valley of the Shadow, were he Christian or Faint-heart."

Her glance did not droop before his. In such moments heart speaks to heart without concealment.

"We still have a little water," she cried. "Fortunately we are not thirsty. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?"

There was a species of mad humor in the suggestion. Oh for another miracle that should change the wine into water!

He could only fall in with her unreflective mood and leave the dreadful truth to its own evil time. In their little nook the power of the sun had not yet made itself felt. By ordinary computation it was about nine o'clock. Long before noon they would be grilling. Throughout the next few hours they must suffer the torture of Dives with one meagre pint of water to share between them. Of course, the wine and spirit must be shunned like a pestilence. To touch either under such conditions would be courting heat, apoplexy, and death. And next day!

He tightened his jaws before he answered—

"We will console ourselves with a bottle of champagne for dinner. Meanwhile, I hear our friends shouting to those left on this side of the island. I must take an active interest in the conversation."

He grasped a rifle and lay down on the ledge, already gratefully warm. There was a good deal of sustained shouting going on. Jenks thought he recognized the chief's voice, giving instructions to those who had come from Smugglers' Cove and were now standing on the beach near the quarry.

"I wonder if he is hungry," he thought. "If so, I will interfere with the commissariat."

Iris peeped forth at him.

"Mr. Jenks."

"Yes," without turning his head. He knew it was an ordinary question.

"May I come too?"

"What! expose yourself on the ledge?"

"Yes, even that. I am so tired of sitting here alone."

"Well, there is no danger at present. But they might chance to see you, and you remember what I——"

"Yes, I remember quite well. If that is all——" There was a rustle of garments. "I am very mannish in appearance. If you promise not to look at me I will join you."

"I promise."

Iris stepped forth. She was flushed a little, and, to cover her confusion, may be, she picked up a Lee-Metford.

"Now there are two guns," she said, as she stood near him.

He could see through the tail of his eye that a slight but elegantly proportioned young gentleman of the seafaring profession had suddenly appeared from nowhere. He was glad she had taken this course. It might better the position were the Dyaks to see her thus.

"The moment I tell you, you must fall flat," he warned her. "No ceremony about it. Just flop!"

"I don't know anything better calculated to make one flop than a bullet," she laughed. Not yet did the tragedy of the broken kegs appeal to her.

"Yes, but it achieves its purpose in two ways. I want you to adopt the precautionary method."

"Trust me for that. Good gracious!"

The sailor's rifle went off with an unexpected bang that froze the exclamation on her lips. Three Dyaks were attempting to run the gauntlet to their beleaguered comrades. They carried a jar and two wicker baskets. He with the jar fell and broke it. The others doubled back like hares, and the first man dragged himself after them. Jenks did not fire again.

Iris watched the wounded wretch crawling along the ground. Her eyes grew moist, and she paled somewhat. When he vanished she looked into the valley and at the opposing ledge; three men lay dead within twenty yards of her. Two others dangled from the rocks. It took her some time to control her quavering utterance sufficiently to say—

"I hope I may not have to use a gun. I know it cannot be helped, but if I were to kill a human being I do not think I would ever rest again."

"In that case I have indeed murdered sleep to-day," was the unfeeling reply.

"No! no! A man must be made of stouter stuff. We have a right to defend ourselves. If need be I will exercise that right. Still it is horrid, oh, so horrid!"

She could not see the sailor's grim smile. It would materially affect his rest, for the better, were he able to slay every Dyak on the island with a single shot. Yet her gentle protest pleased him. She could not at the same time be callous to human suffering and be Iris. But he declined the discussion of such sentiments.

"You were going to say something when a brief disturbance took place?" he inquired.

"Yes. I was surprised to find how hot the ledge has become."

"You notice it more because you are obliged to remain here."

After a pause—

"I think I understand now why you were so upset by the loss of our water supply. Before the day ends we will be in great straits, enduring agonies from thirst!"

"Let us not meet the devil half-way," he rejoined. He preferred the unfair retort to a confession which could only foster dismay.

"But, please, I am thirsty now."

He moved uneasily. He was only too conscious of the impish weakness, common to all mankind, which creates a desire out of sheer inability to satisfy it. Already his own throat was parched. The excitement of the early struggle was in itself enough to engender an acute thirst. He thought it best to meet their absolute needs as far as possible.

"Bring the tin cup," he said. "Let us take half our store and use the remainder when we eat. Try to avoid breathing through your mouth. The hot air quickly affects the palate and causes an artificial dryness. We cannot yet be in real need of water. It is largely imagination."

Iris needed no second bidding. She carefully measured out half a pint of the unsavory fluid—the dregs of the casks and the scourings of the ledge.

"I will drink first," she cried.

"No, no," he interrupted impatiently. "Give it to me."

She pretended to be surprised.

"As a mere matter of politeness——"

"I am sorry, but I must insist."

She gave him the cup over his shoulder. He placed it to his lips and gulped steadily.

"There," he said, gruffly. "I was in a hurry. The Dyaks may make another rush at any moment."

Iris looked into the vessel.

"You have taken none at all," she said.

"Nonsense!"

"Mr. Jenks, be reasonable! You need it more than I. I d-don't want to—live w-without—you."

His hands shook somewhat. It was well there was no call for accurate shooting just then.

"I assure you I took all I required," he declared with unnecessary vehemence.

"At least drink your share, to please me," she murmured.

"You wished to humbug me," he grumbled. "If you will take the first half I will take the second."

And they settled it that way. The few mouthfuls of tepid water gave them new life. One sense can deceive the others. A man developing all the symptoms of hydrophobia has been cured by the assurance that the dog which bit him was not mad. So these two, not yet aflame with drought, banished the arid phantom for a little while.

Nevertheless, by high noon they were suffering again. The time passed very slowly. The sun rose to the zenith and filled earth and air with his ardor. It seemed to be a miracle—now appreciated for the first time in their lives—that the sea did not dry up, and the leaves wither on the trees. The silence, the deathly inactivity of all things, became intolerable. The girl bravely tried to confine her thoughts to the task of the hour. She displayed alert watchfulness, an instant readiness to warn her companion of the slightest movement among the trees or by the rocks to the northwest, this being the arc of their periphery assigned to her.

Looking at a sunlit space from cover, and looking at the same place when sweltering in the direct rays of a tropical sun, are kindred operations strangely diverse in achievement. Iris could not reconcile the physical sensitiveness of the hour with the careless hardihood of the preceding days. Her eyes ached somewhat, for she had tilted her sou-wester to the back of her head in the effort to cool her throbbing temples. She put up her right hand to shade the too vivid reflection of the glistening sea, and was astounded to find that in a few minutes the back of her hand was scorched. A faint sount of distant shouting disturbed her peaceful reverie.

"How is it," she asked, "that we feel the heat so much to-day? I have hardly noticed it before."

"For two good reasons—forced idleness and radiation from this confounded rock. Moreover, this is the hottest day we have experienced on the island. There is not a breath of air, and the hot weather has just commenced."

"Don't you think," she said, huskily, "that our position here is quite hopeless."

They were talking to each other sideways. The sailor never turned his gaze from the southern end of the valley.

"It is no more hopeless now than last night or this morning," he replied.

"But suppose we are kept here for several days?"

"That was always an unpleasant probability."

"We had water then. Even with an ample supply it would be difficult to hold out. As things are, such a course becomes simply impossible."

Her despondency pierced his soul. A slow agony was consuming her.

"It is hard, I admit," he said. "Nevertheless you must bear up till night falls. Then we will either obtain water or leave this place."

"Surely we can do neither."

"We may be compelled to do both."

"But how?"

In this, his hour of extremest need, the man was vouchsafed a shred of luck. To answer her satisfactorily would have baffled a Talleyrand. But before he could frame a feeble pretext for his too sanguine prediction, a sampan appeared, eight hundred yards from Turtle Beach, and strenuously paddled by three men. The vague hallooing they had heard was explained.

The Dyaks, though to the manner born, were weary of sun-scorched rocks and salt water. The boat was coming in response to their signals, and the sight inspired Jenks with fresh hope. Like a lightning flash came the reflection that if he could keep them away from the well and destroy the sampan now hastening to their assistance, perhaps conveying the bulk of their stores, they would soon tire of slaking their thirst on the few pitcher-plants growing on the north shore.

"Come quick," he shouted, adjusting the backsight of a rifle. "Lie down and aim at the front of that boat, a little short if anything. It doesn't matter if the bullets strike the sea first."

He placed the weapon in readiness for her and commenced operations himself before Iris could reach his side. Soon both rifles were pitching twenty shots a minute at the sampan. The result of their long-range practice was not long in doubt. The Dyaks danced from seat to seat in a state of wild excitement. One man was hurled overboard. Then the craft lurched seaward in the strong current, and Jenks told Iris to leave the rest to him.

Before he could empty a second magazine a fortunate bullet ripped a plank out and the sampan filled and went down, amidst a shrill yell of execration from the back of the cliff. The two Dyaks yet living endeavored to swim ashore, half a mile through shark-invested reefs. The sailor did not even trouble about them. After a few frantic struggles each doomed wretch flung up his arms and vanished. In the clear atmosphere the onlookers could see black fins cutting the pellucid sea.

This exciting episode dispelled the gathering mists from the girl's brain. Her eyes danced and she breathed hard. Yet something worried her.

"I hope I didn't hit the man who fell out of the boat," she said.

"Oh," came the prompt assurance, "I took deliberate aim at that chap. He was a most persistent scoundrel."

Iris was satisfied. Jenks thought it better to lie than to tell the truth, for the bald facts hardly bore out his assertion. Judging from the manner of the Dyak's involuntary plunge he had been hit by a ricochet bullet, whilst the sailor's efforts were wholly confined to sinking the sampan. However, let it pass. Bullet or shark, the end was the same.

They were quieting down—the thirst fiend was again slowly salting their veins—when something of a dirty white color fluttered into sight from behind the base of the opposite cliff. It was rapidly withdrawn, to reappear after an interval. Now it was held more steadily, and a brown arm became visible. As Jenks did not fire, a turbaned head popped into sight. It was the Mahommedan.

"No shoot it," he roared. "Me English speak it."

"Don't you speak Hindustani?" shouted Jenks in Urdu of the Higher proficiency.

"Han, sahib!" was the joyful response. "Will your honor permit his servant to come and talk with him?"

"Yes, if you come unarmed."

"And the chief, too, sahib?"

"Yes, but listen! On the first sign of treachery I will shoot both of you!"

"We will keep faith, sahib. May [illegible]

(Continued in Next Sunday's Edition.)

HOW THE COMMON PEOPLE OF RUSSIA FEEL ABOUT THE WAR

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

Yesterday I met a Reservist soldier accompanied by his mother and wife. All three were riding in a cart; he had had a drop too much; his wife's face was swollen with tears. He turned to me:

"Good-bye to thee! Lyof Nikolaevitch, off to the Far East."

"Well, art thou going to fight?"

"Well, some one has to fight!"

"No one need fight!"

He reflected for a moment. "But what is one to do, where can one escape?"

I saw that he had understood me, had understood that the work to which he was being sent was an evil work.

"Where can one escape?" That is the precise expression of that mental condition which in the official and journalistic world is translated into the words "For the Faith, the Czar and the Fatherland." Those who, abandoning their hungry families, go to suffering, to death, say as they feel: "Where can one escape?" Whereas those who sit in safety in their luxurious palaces say that all Russian men are ready to sacrifice their lives for their adored monarch, and for the glory and greatness of Russia.

Yesterday, from a peasant I know, I received two letters, one after the other. This is the first:

"Dear Lyof Nikolaevitch—Well, today I have received the official announcement of my call to the service, tomorrow I must present myself at headquarters. That is all. And after that—to the Far East to meet the Japanese bullets.

"About my own, and my household's grief I will not tell you; it is not you who will fail to understand all the horror of my position and the horrors of war; all this you have long ago painfully realized, and you understand it all. How I have longed to visit you, to have a talk with you. I had written to you a long letter in which I described the torments of my soul; but I had not had time to copy it when I received my summons. What is my wife to do now with her four children? As an old man, of course, you cannot do anything yourself for my folks, but you might ask some of your friends in their leisure to visit my orphaned family. I beg you earnestly that if my wife proves unable to bear the agony of her helplessness with her burden of children and makes up her mind to go to you for help and counsel you will receive and console her. Although she does not know you personally she believes in your word, and that means much.

"I was not able to resist the summons, but I say beforehand that through me not one Japanese family shall be orphaned. My God! how dreadful is all this—how distressing and painful to abandon all by which one lives and in which one is concerned."

The second letter is as follows:

"Kindest Lyof Nikolaevitch—Only one day of actual service has passed, and I have already lived through an eternity of most desperate torments. From 8 o'clock in the morning till 9 in the evening we have been crowded and knocked about to and fro in the barrack yard, like a herd of cattle, the comedy of medical examination was three times repeated, and those who had reported themselves ill did not receive even ten minutes' attention bfore they were marked 'Satisfactory.' When we, these two thousand satisfactory individuals, were driven from the military commander to the barracks, along the road spread out for almost a verst stood a crowd of relatives, mothers and wives with infants in arms, and if you had only heard and seen how they clasped their fathers, husbands, sons, and hanging round their necks, wailed hopelessly- Generally I behave in a reserved way and can restrain my feelings, but I could not hold out, and I also wept." (In journalistic language this same is expressed thus: "The upheaval of patriotic feeling is immense.")

"Where is the standard that can measure all this immensity of woe now spreading itself over almost one-third of the world? And we, we are now that food for cannon which in the near future will be offered as sacrifice to the god of vengeance and horror.

"I cannot manage to establish my inner balance. Oh! how I execrate myself for this double-mindedness which prevents my serving one Master and God."

This man does not yet sufficiently believe that what destroys the body is not dreadful, but that which destroys both the body and the soul, therefore he cannot refuse to go, yet while leaving his own family he promises beforehand that through him not one Japanese family shall be orphaned; he believes in the chief law of God, the law of all religions—to act towards others as one wishes others to act toward one's self. Of such men more or less consciously recognizing this law, there are in our time, not in the Christian world alone, but in the Buddhistic, Mahomedan, Confucian and Brahaminic world, not only thousands but millions. There exist true heroes, not those who are now being feted because, having wished to kill others, they were not killed themselves, but true heroes who are now confined in prisons and in the province of Yakoutsk for having categorically refused to enter the ranks of murderers, and who have preferred martyrdom to this departure from the law of Jesus. There are also such as he who writes to me, who go, but who will not kill. But also that majority which goes without thinking, and endeavors not to think of what it is doing, still in the depth of its soul, does now already feel that it is doing an evil deed by obeying authorities who tear men from labor and from their families, and send them to needless slaughter of men, repugnant to their soul and their faith; and the go only because they are so entangled on all sides that—"Where can one escape?"

Meanwhile those who remain at home not only feel this, but know and express it. Yesterday in the high road I met some peasants returning from Toula. One of them was reading a leaflet as he walked by the side of his cart.

I asked, "What is that? a telegram?"

"This is yesterday's, but here is one of today."

He took another out of his pocket. We stopped. I read it.

"You should have seen what took place yesterday at the station," he said, "it was dreadful. Wives, children, more than a thousand of them, weeping. They surrounded the train, but were allowed no further. Strangers wept, looking on. One woman from Toula gasped and fell down dead; five children. They have since been placed in various institutions, but the father was driven away all the same. * * * What do we want with this Manchuria, or whatever it is called. There is sufficient land. And what a lot of people and of property has been destroyed."

Yes, the relation of men to war is now quite different from that which formerly existed even so late as the year '77. That which is now taking place never took place before.

The papers set forth that during the receptions of the Czar, who is traveling about Russia for the purpose of hypnotizing the men who are being sent to murder, indescribable enthusiasm is manifested among the people. As a matter of fact, something quite different is being manifested. From all sides one hears reports that in one place three reservists have hanged themselves; in another spot two more; in yet another about a woman whose husband had been taken away bringing her children to the conscription committee room and leaving them there; while another hanged herself in the yard of the military commander. All are dissatisfied, gloomy, exasperated. The words, "For the Faith, the King and the Fatherland," the national anthem and shouts of "Hurrah!" no longer act upon people as they once did. Another warfare of a different kind—the struggling consciousness of the deceit and sinfulness of the work to which people are being called—is more and more taking possession of the people.

Yes, the great strife of our time is not that now taking place between the Japanese and the Russians, nor that which may blaze up between the white and yellow races; not that strife which is carried on by mines, bombs, bullets, but that spiritual strife which without ceasing has gone on and is now going on between the enlightened consciousness of mankind now waiting for manifestation and that darkness and that burden which surround and oppress ed in expectation, and said:

"I came to cast fire upon the earth, and how I wish that it were already kindled."—Luke xii., 49.

That which Jesus longed for is being accomplished; the fire is being kindled. Then do not let us check it, but let us spread and serve it.

Russian View of Czar

From the London Times.

The July number of The Quarterly Review contains a striking article on Nicholas II., which is written, we are told in a footnote, by a Russian official in high position. The article takes up what to English readers will be the novel position that the Czar himself, and not his Ministers, is actually as well as nominally responsible for the mistakes in domestic and foreign policy which have been made during his reign. In reproducing some of the statements made in support of this view, we do not assume any responsibility for their accuracy, though the fact that the article appears in The Quarterly Review is evidence that the writer is a responsible person. The writer begins with an account of the bad impression made by the Czar at his first public interview with the State Council, and after describing his meeting with the representatives of the Zemstvos a few days later, in which, with an assumption of severity, he met their expression of hope that his confidence might not be confined to the bureaucracy with a command to them to put away chimerical notions, says:

"Between those two public appearances of Nicholas II. lay the short period of suggestion during which the impressionable youth had been made not so much to believe as to feel that he was God's lieutenant, the earthly counterpart of his divine Master. From that time forward his majesty has been filled with the spirit of self-exaltation which has gone on gaining strength in accordance with the psychological law that pride usurps as much space as servility is ready to yield. Nickolai Alexandrovitch soon began to look upon himself as the centre of the world, the peacemaker of mankind, the torchbearer of civilization among the 'yellow' and other 'barbarous' races, and the dispenser of almost every blessing to his own happy people. Taking seriously this, his imaginary mission, he has meddled continuously and directly in every affair of state, domestic and foreign, thwarting the course of justice, undermining legality, impoverishing his subjects, boasting his fervent love of peace, and yet plunging his tax-burdened people into the horrors of a sanguinary and needless war."

The article then goes on to point out that the Czar has been unfortunate in his choice of advisers. M. Sipiagnine, the Minister of Public Instruction, who was assassinated on April 14, 1904, was "intellectually Boetian, but socially agreeable;" he was a courtier who flattered the Czar and oppressed the people. M. de Plehve is described as an official who is tolerably instructed, possesses an intricate acquaintance with the seamy side of human nature, knows how to touch deftly the right cords of sentiment, prejudice or passion, and can keep his head in the most alarming crisis. M. de Witte's fall is attributed to his unwillingness to play the courtier.

"He not only spoke freely to Nicholas II., but refused to change his opinion in accordance with the emperor's desires. He also declined to dupe the foreign powers. 'Your majesty pledged your word to evacuate Manchuria, and the world believed you. Russia will now lose all credit, and perhaps not even gain Manchuria, if it please your majesty to break that pledge. War also will follow, and we sorely need peace. Besides, Manchuria is useless to us. Therefore, I cannot be a party to this policy.' Thus plainly spoke the finance minister, heedless of courtly phrascology. 'Witte is a haughty dictator who gives himself the airs of an emperor.' So spoke the courtiers among themselves and to his majesty through the grand dukes. And the autocrat, wrathful that a subject should oppose his wishes, and refuse to cooperate with him in professing the work for peace while provoking the war, dismissed him."

The following comments are made on the czar's conduct of public business:

"He is ever struggling with phantoms, fighting with windmills, conversing with saints, or consulting the spirits of the dead. But of the means at hand for helping the people or letting them help themselves he never avails himself. Books he has long ago ceased to read, and sound advice he is incapable of listening to. His ministers he receives with great formality and dismisses with haughty condescension. They are often kept in the dark about matters which it behooves them to know thoroughly and early. Thus, shortly after the present war had begun, a number of dignitaries and officials gathered around General Kuropatkin one day and asked him how things were going on. With a malicious twinkle in his eye the war minister replied: 'Like yourselves, I know only what is published. The war is Alexieff's business, not mine.' When three ministers implored the czar to evacuate Manchuria and safeguard the peace of the world, he answered: 'I shall keep the peace and my own counsel as well.' To one of the grand dukes, who, on the day before the rupture with Japan, vaguely hinted at the possibility of war, the emperor said: 'Leave that to me. Japan will never fight. My reign will be an era of peace to the end.'

"In his study he is generally busy signing replies to addresses of loyalty or writing comments on the various reports presented by ministers, governors and other officials. He is encouraged by his courtiers to believe that all these replies and comments are priceless, for even such trivial remarks as 'I am very glad,' 'God grant it may be so,' are published in large type in the newspaper, glazed over in the manuscript and carefully preserved in the archives like the relics of a saint. But the most interesting are never published, and of these there is a choice collection. Here is one: A report of the negotiations respecting the warship Manchur was recently laid before him by Count Lamsdorff. The tenor of it was that the Chinese authorities had summed the Manchur to quit the neutral harbor of Shanghai at the repeated and urgent request of the Japanese consul there. On the margin of that report his majesty penned the memorable words: The Japanese consul is a scoundrel.'"

The czar is represented as being subject to the baleful influence of the grand dukes, of whom the writer says:

"They paint their plans in the hues of his own dreams, present him with motives which appeal to his prejudices and always open their attack by gross flattery. They are consequently more than a match for poor 'Nickie,' as they call him; and their influence over him is pernicious, . . . Perhaps the most influential of all is the Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovitch, who has for a considerable time been the alter ego of his majesty. This ghand ducal ring is the Russian governing syndicate unlimited, and no minister could withstand it for a month. It is able to thwart his plans in the primary stage, to discredit them in the czar's eyes during the discussion, or to have them cancelled after the emperor has sanctioned them. Obviously Russia has more autocrats than one."

The indictment is summed up in the following passage:

"Yet, undoubtedly, the power of the autocracy could be employed to further the cause of humanity, enlightenment and justice, if such were the will of him who wields it. A single word from the czar would cause a profound change to come over the condition of the country and the sentiments of his people. The responsibility for his acts cannot be laid upon the shoulders of his ministers, whose advice he refrains from seeking in the most dangerous crises of his reign. It was not his ministers who prompted him to break the promise he had given to evacuate Manchuria; they entreated him to keep it. It was not they who proposed that he should curtail the power for good still left to such institutions as the council of the empire, the committee of ministers and the governing senate. It was not they who impelled him to make the monarchy ridiculous by seeking wisdom in the evocation of spirits and strength in the canonization of saints. It was not they who urged him to break up the Finnish nation by a series of iniquitous measures worthy of an Oriental despot of ancient Babylon or Persia; on the contrary, they assured him in clear and not always courtly phraseology that justice and statesmanship required him to stay his hand. It was not his official advisers who suggested that he should despoil the Armenian Church of its property and endowments, while leaving all other religious communities in the possession of theirs, and should punish with bullets and cold steel the zealous members of that church who protested in the name of their religion and conscience. Almost all his ministers united for once in warning him that this was an act of wanton epoilation and in conjuring him to abandon or modify his scheme. But, deaf to their arguments, he insisted on having his own way.'"

THE HAUGHTY WHITE TRASH.

"If you want to see some of the results of the lack of schools, get down among the poor whites of the south," said the same official who had been talking about labor questions. "Ever hear the story about the poor white who came to the polls to vote? They tell it down there once in a while, even though it does bear hardly on the franchise question.

"An educated mulatto and one of the most forlorn specimens of the poor white were both waiting at the polls to vote. The mulatto asked the white man if he wouldn't 'vote this ticket.'

"'What sort of a ticket is it?' asked the white.

"'You can see for yourself,' said the mulatto.

"'I can't read.'

"'Can't you read the ballot you're going to vote?'

"'No; can't read at all.'

"'Why that ballot you have gives equal franchise to both blacks and whites.'

"'I don't vote no such ballot as that. Niggers don't know enough to vote.'"—Minneapolis Times.

Military Canker of Germany.

Touched to the Quick by Trenchant Pen of Bold Writer.

Franz Adam Beyerlein, the young Saxon writer, has done more with his novels and dramas of German military life to prove that the pen is mightier than the sword than any author of his generation. Two years ago an obscure tyro, today finds him famous and the dominant literary figure of the hour in Germany. Two works—a novel and a play—have won him reputation and fortune, the romance "Jena or Sedan," and the stirring drama of German barrack life, "Zapfenstreich." Both portray in strikingly vivid form the modern aspects of German militarism, which is set forth in such naked reality that the public conscience of all Germany has been aroused as it has never been aroused before to the evils of the grinding system and all its attendant bitternesses and hardships. "Jena or Sedan" has broken all German records for sales. More than 200,000 copies have been printed and sold, a figure never before approached in the history of the German book trade. Everybody who reads at all has read it. The Kaiser is said to have thumbed it through three times. Army officers have made it the subject of passionate debate in private and public, and the Reichstag has rung with angry quotations from its pages by members of the Social Democratic party, who find it unrivaled material for their incessant attacks on the Government's military policy.

Beyerlein is a native of a little manufacturing town in Saxony renowned for the production of Meissen pottery. As a young man of 21 years he served his year with the colors as an artilleryman at the garrison of Pirna, near Dresden, where his shrewd powers of observation and retentive memory supplied him with the material with which he was destined later to win literary renown. The garrison of Pirna, under another name, is the place at which the scenes in "Jena or Sedan" are supposed to have occurred.

The interrogatory title of the book was chosen by Beyerlein to indicate that Germany must choose between another "Jena"—the great battle at which the Prusslans were crushed by Napoleon—and another "Sedan"—the fight in which they worsted the French in 1870—if the Fatherland is to remain an invulnerable military power. His conclusions, of course, are that the country is headed for another Jena unless the abuses which he depicts are radically arrested. Howls of protest, taunts of "traitor" and "Social Democrat" greeted Beyerlein when "Jena or Sedan" first appeared. He was accused of malicious exaggeration of army abuses and of striving for a sensation, but people took him so seriously that the army authorities themselves were finally stirred and in response to public sentiment, which immediately began to crystallize, they were forced to order rigid investigation of the most serious charge Beyerlein had made, namely, that abuse of recruited men was common and widespread among the Kaiser's troops. Court-martial after court-martial revealed the truth of the author's charges. Dozens of brutal sergeants were tried and sentenced for brutality in barracks. One non-commissioned ruffian was convicted of over 3,000 individual cases of maltreatment of men. Such revelations naturally caused an upheaval of popular resentment, for the best families in Germany under the inexorable conscription system send their sons into the army, and the toleration of such practices was branded as barbaric.

The authorities found themselves compelled to withstand an avalanche of criticism from every quarter and the stamping out of brutality in the army has become within the last year the subject to engross the closest attention of the Kaiser's commanding officers. His Majesty himself has, of course, felt the weight of public opinion and has expressed himself forcibly upon the necessity for treating enlisted men humanely.

Beyerlein's friends resent the imputation that he lent himself to revolutionary uses in writing "Jena or Sedan." They assert he proved his patriotism by calling attention to the evils of the army system and point to the revelations and reforms the publication has precipitated as proof of the good work he has accomplished.

Last winter Beyerlein added to his fame by writing the military play, "Zapfenstreich." As "Jena or Sedan" emphasizes one evil of army life, brutality to soldiers, "Zapfenstreich" moralizes on the deadly caste distinction which respect for the officer class breeds in the German people. A charming love story, with a tragic ending, throws the veil of romance around a story which is in reality a merciless attack on militarism, the very bone and sinew of German life. The Crown Prince attended the opening performance of "Zapfenstreich" at the Lessing Theatre in Berlin and was severely reprimanded by the Kaiser for doing so. At many garrison cities the military authorities have forbidden either officers or men to attend the play, which is now being produced everywhere and arouses tremendous enthusiasm.

Beyerlein's best days are before him and admirers of his bold style predict a still more brilliant career for the young author who has chosen the most vital theme of German life as a vehicle for his talents.

POOL OF BETHESDA.

How It Is Being Filled Up for Practical Uses.

It was always to me a matter of wonder how Jerusalem came to be so far below the level of the modern city. I can understand the buried cities of the Campagna in Italy; some of them were overwhelmed by lava, some by mud, some by ashes. And on top of these the natural accretion of ages made a new soil. But there is nothing volcanic about Jerusalem except the Greek and Latin monks (who, also, by the way, carry soil by accretion). How can one account for the great depth at which some of the ancient ruins are found? For that matter, there are many houses still inhabited, the level of which is far below that of the present street; you see people going down into these ancient houses as if they were burrows. Then again, there are ruins which have been discovered in the earth storey, going down, below the earth. That is, there would be a Jewish building, on top of it a Roman building, on top of that a medieval building, and last of all a modern church. There are some who say that below the Jewish level there are still older ruins.

It was always incomprehensible to me how such a vast amount of rubbish could have accumulated there. If Jerusalem lay in a valley or in a basin like London, I could understand it, but such is not the case—the city is 2,500 feet above the level of the sea, you have to climb up from the plains of Palestine to reach it, and even when you get to its immediate surroundings, you have to climb to get into the city. The human race is a lazy one, and fond of dumping rubbish into easy places; but that they should take the trouble to haul rubbish up 2,500 feet into the air to dump it, seems preposterous.

One day in Jerusalem, however, this mystery was solved. (I may remark parenthetically that there are all manner of deep gorges and ravines in the modern city, and doubtless there were more in the ancient one.) One day we were not far from the Temple Enclosure when we saw a number of carts busily at work filling up a depression. In this particular gorge or valley is the famous pool of Bethesda. Now, the pool of Bethesda, according to the antiquarians, is a gigantic basin which was dug out of the solid rock. It is—or was—nearly 400 feet long, 120 feet wide, and over 80 feet deep. It got lost during the middle ages, some one, for unknown reasons, having filled it about half way up. This so changed its physical aspect that the faithful ceased to identify.

But the lost pool was found, only to be lost again. The day we saw it several scores of oriental workmen were laboring with asses, with carts, and with baskets, carrying earth to fill up this gorge. I do not know why they were doing it; probably they were levelling it to erect some building there. But the thought occurred to me that in 50 or 100 years the building will have fallen down; then some poor archeologist of 2004 will with great pride locate the pool of Bethesda. Thereupon some rich steel man of the times will furnish the funds for excavating. They will dig down some 600 feet into the gorge which we were watching the workmen fill, and they will discover the pool now fast disappearing before our eyes.—Jerome A. Hart in the San Francisco "Argonaut."

CHRISTIAN VS. NON-CHRISTIAN.

The Rurik was one of the Russian ships which sunk the Japanese transport in the Korean sea and left a lot of the people on board to drown. The other day its own crew was taken from it, as it went down, by the Japanese whom it had been fighting with. The Christian spirit in this instance was shown by the non-Christian.—Montreal Gazette.

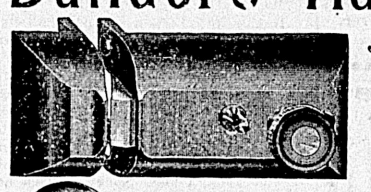
Just before his first election to the United States Senate the late Senator Vest went to a caucus of Missourians with votes. Following a competitor who had talked three mortal hours, Vest spoke for three minutes, concluding with these words: "As for myself, I have to say, with the full knowledge that the pledge I now make will influence your votes tomorrow, that if I am elected to the United States Senate during my entire term I shall draw my pay regularly like a gentleman and spend it like a thoroughbred." He was elected and served the state for twenty-four years.



FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETT.

Frances Hodgson Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and whose story of childhood, "In the Closed Room," is appearing McClure's Magazine, is now at her English country home, Maytham Hall, in Kent. Mrs. Burnett's estate is a very old one, lying in the most beautiful part of England's most picturesque country. The foundations of the house are more than seven hundred years old, and the old church on the grounds is mentioned in the Doomsday Book. Henry James, Joseph Conrad, Ford Maddox Hueffler and Madame Albani all have homes within a few miles of Maytham.

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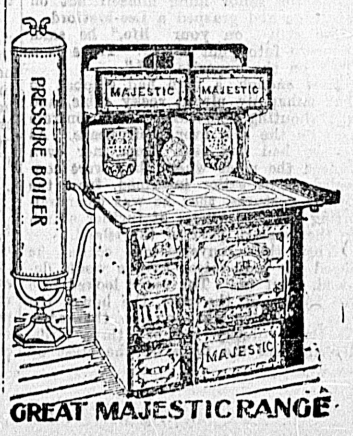
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NOTICE.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria having determined that it is desirable to extend Birdcage Walk through Block 61, from Michigan street to Toronto street, to connect with Carr street, and that said work should be carried out in accordance with the provisions of the "Local Improvement General By-Law," and the City Engineer and City Assessor, having reported to the Council in accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of the said by-law upon the said work of improvement, giving statement showing the amount chargeable in each case against the various portions of real property benefited thereby, and such report having been adopted by the Council on the 22nd inst.,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the report in question is open for inspection at the office of the City Assessor, City Hall, Douglas street.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B. C.,
City Clerk's Office,
August 23, 1904.

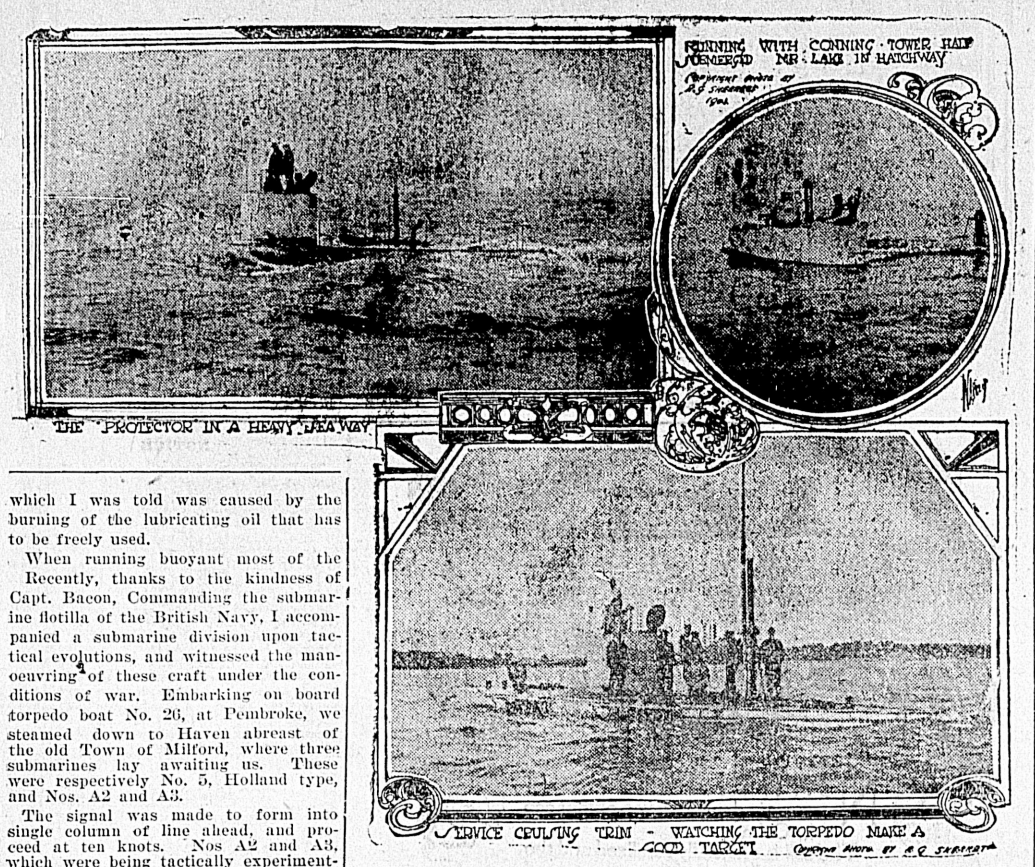
NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date the undersigned intends to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated on Barclay Sound, Alberni District: Commencing at the southwest post of Lot 16, San Mateo Bay, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north to the coast, following coast to place of commencement; containing 120 acres more or less

R. H. WOOD.

New Westminster, August 19, 1904.

How Submarines do Their Work

Description of Manoeuvres of The British Flotilla.



which I was told was caused by the burning of the lubricating oil that has to be freely used.

When running buoyant most of the crew are outside. The commanding officer sits perched on top of the little bridge, beneath which is the conning tower hatch that affords the sole means of entry and exit into the interior. The remainder of the men sprawl around the conning tower or stand upon the deck gripping the life line. They are all clothed in white woolen sweaters and knee boots.

The boats had thus far been running with their conning towers open. But now the two new submarines struck their collapsible bridges. The men all vanished into the interior, and upper decks were shut down, which is the technical expression for closing the tops of the conning towers.

No. A2 was then directed by flag signals to prepare to dive.

As No. A2 settled into diving trim a big jet of steam-like spray was blown up from abaft her conning tower, for all the world like the white plume thrown by a whale. This was caused by the inrush of water.

UNDER THE WATER.

When she had settled down, we steamed ahead again keeping well abreast of her at a distance of about a hundred fathoms. Presently the captain ordered the D signal to be made, which meant that she was to dive, to which she responded with a curious gasping blast from a compressed air hooter. The process of evanishment was very prompt; in less than a minute nothing remained above the surface but the very top of the periscope tube, which caused a tiny spurt of spray. The boat remained under about five minutes, and then the signal was made to blow out, upon which she rapidly waved into view again amid a faint vaporous haze.

A great red pennant flaming from the masthead of our torpedo boat warned ships that submarines were manoeuvring within the immediate zone. Our signalmen were busy with hand flags imparting the captain's orders as he spoke them to the watchful eye within the conning towers.

I asked many questions from officers who had many times been down in submarines, and I was told that there is practically no limit outside of strategic exigencies, to the depth to which these boats can dive.

Another point that I was assured, in complete contradiction of all that has been written upon the subject, is that the length or depth of submergence causes no inconvenience to the occupants of a submarine. It is impossible from the feeling to state whether the submarine is running awash or ten fathoms deep.—London Express.

A Visit to the Apaches

One day when our party sat around a camp dinner in the shadow of an Aztec ruin in Northern Arizona, we were surprised by the noiseless appearance of two Indians, a man and a woman, apparently of middle age. Both were tattoed in radiating blue lines from mouth to chin, showing them to be Apaches, and both were very dusty and travel-worn. The woman, who was stout and awkward and homely of feature, wore a kalledeoscopic blanket of Indian weave, queer canvas boots turned up at the toes, and a number of cheap bead bracelets. The man wore faded blue overalls, a shirt that had once been pink, and a pagodalike Mexican hat much the worse for wear.

He took a buckskin wallet from his shirt bosom, from which he drew out a scrap of paper, and presented it, without a word, to one of our party, who read its written statement aloud. It was dated three weeks back, and bore the official seal of the agent at Fort McDonald, and stated that Ya-lipa and Sat-a-lai, both Yuma Apaches, were united in the bonds of matrimony in the presence of the white witnesses whose names were affixed to the document.

"Me'n her," said the bridegroom, taking the woman's hand and holding it throughout his subsequent conversation. "We like to marry long time ago when she live up at Mogollon. Mexicans make trouble and break up camp. After that I no more find her, but keep lookin' ten years till I see her at Yuma three weeks ago. She wait all time, too. Then we marry. We come home now to make camp."

"The old trail is best, is it?" some one asked.

"The old trail is broken, Senor," said he with a grave shake of his head. "All changed now. White man make other ways. He teach our children different till they forget our ways. Yes, the old trail is broken."

The change he spoke of had evidently not benefited him, for he had neither retained the native dignity of his race nor acquired the ways of his oppressor.

MUST BEG OR WORK.

"One time," said he, with reminiscent solemnity, "the Apache big Indian. Now he beg or work like white man. An' sometimes he starve. We beg for bread now, 'cause my wife she very tired and much hungry. Will white friends give her bread?"

The unconscious dignity of his appeal lent a strange interest to the queer, ragged figure, which was neither erect nor stalwart, yet not without manliness. When he looked at the brown, silent face of his bride there was something in his own face that reminded one of the world-wide kinship of the human race. Some one heaped a plate full of eatables and handed it to the bridegroom, who gave it all to the woman. She squatted quietly in the dust at our feet, motioning him to join her, and, thus seated, side by side, they ate their wedding feast, for they had tasted no cooked food since leaving the fort, five days before. They were without money, the bridegroom having spent his last dollar to pay for the marriage license, so they had been obliged to subsist on what food nature affords by the way, which is excellently scanty in that bare, dry, sun-bright region. Hunger had driven them to seek white habitation, but they had been turned away empty in many places because the present generation of Arizonians have imbibed their fathers' implacable hostility toward the once murderous Apaches.

When they had finished their abundant meal the groom offered his benefactress his buckskin wallet, which was beautifully beaded, in return for her generosity, which gave her the happy idea of raising a little fund to set the couple up in housekeeping.

"If you have anything to sell we will buy," she told him. "Ask your wife if she wishes to dispose of her blanket and beads."

Blanket, beads, boots, and even her little beaten silver ring were immediately placed at our disposal. The impromptu sale brought $9, all of which the bridegroom handed his bride with a smile so fine that, for the moment, his dark, homely face looked almost handsome. They went away hand in hand, pleased as little children, toward the old trail—and home. We watched them tramping down the dusty road with an explicable glow of sympathy that led to an investigation of the "broken trail" which was once red with the blood of white invaders.

HOW THE MIGHTY ARE FALLEN.

The old Apache stronghold in Arizona stretched for miles along the Aqua Fro, in the region of the Mogollon Mountains, which was the scene of Townsend's notorious massacre twenty-five years ago, when the wavering power of the Apaches was broken. Townsend was a half-breed whose vindictive hatred of the Indians drove him to commit revolting atrocities in the murder of women and children, whom he brained or shot or stabbed as he made his way from camp to camp. He finally corraled a whole village by driving his victims into the canon, where he killed them without quarter. A remnant of the tribe returned some years ago and pitched camp over the hills dotted with Aztec ruins.

Chief Charley Mojave was induced—through the medium of a moneyed bribe—to invite us to visit his camp, which lies at the base of an old Aztec village. A circle of ruins screened our approach until we were quite close to the cluster of brush and canvas wikiups before which three squaws squatted in lazy contemplation of a fourth, who was engaged in basket weaving. All four were in a state of squalid frowsiness, which contrasted painfully with our romantic ideas of the noble red race at home. Surprise at our unexpected appearance struck them dumb apparently, for they said not a word until we asked, through Chief Charley, to be permitted to see the children; whereupon the chief's grandson, a sturdy little buck of eight or thereabout, made a successful grab at a pair of grimy overalls that hung, with other articles of family apparel, in the cleft of a mesquite bush, and disappeared in the surrounding scrub. There was the sound of a struggle which sent the pebbles sputtering in all directions, then a shrill little voice protested vigorously against some outrage perpetrated by the victor, who presently reappeared leading a very unwilling two-year-old boy whose movements were seriously impeded by overalls adjusted the wrong side before. He was pretty and bashful, but plucky. He choked back his natural fear of white strangers by doubling both his brown fists over his mouth while he halted under the fire of the enemy's scrutiny. A younger papoose, strapped in his tight little basket, stood tilted against a near-by shed.

There was not much to see about the camp, for Mrs. Charley's housekeeping is of the most primitive order. Her wiklup, little and low, contains three heaps of grimy bedding, a couple of soap boxes, two beautiful hair lariats and a gun. The little brushwood shed beside it is evidently used as a living room in fair weather. The kitchen equipment consists of a few agate-ware utensils set bottom up on a broad, flat stone beside the camp fire and an earthenware olla or water cooler.

The uncordial silence of our hostess disconcerted us somewhat, so we cut our visit short. Hardly had we disappeared from their view behind the stone cliff when the voice of feminine protestations assailed our ears. We stopped involuntarily to listen, and during that pause the old chief rounded the cliff at a brisk trot, looking rather sheepy and crestfallen.

"Old woman she very mad," he explained in cautious tones. "She say I got to tell her you come so she fix up wikiup nice. She say white woman go off an' laugh with her friends about Indian woman bad housekeeper."

AN APACHE PRINCESS.

He evidently considered that our expectations had been disappointed, wherefore he suggested a visit to the near-by camp of a tribesman who had married an Apache Princess, the sole survivor of Townsend's last raid, which suited our inquisitive mood exactly.

Chateka, the Princess, is a very light-colored squaw, of large, powerful build and irregular features. In her youth she learned the way of the dominant race at a mining camp, from which she was withdrawn by her uncle, who discovered that she could make herself extremely valuable to him by selling beadwork to Grand Canon tourists, who liked to buy and dicker with a Princess of the blood. Accordingly she spent two years at Bright Angel Camp peddling Apache wares. Then a young buck discovered her acquisitive value and married her, but a tribal squabble drove him from the scene of gain to the less frequented region of the Mogollones, where the Princess has lived ever since in the hand-to-hand, thriftless fashion of her kind. She has a grown daughter, a granddaughter, and three brown little bucks of her own. She refused to have her picture taken in camp on the ground that it might cast an evil spirit over her family, but finally consented to return with us to our tents, where she posed in a gorgeous blanket of brilliant Indian dye.

The Apache, like all other Indians, is grimly superstitious. At Big Bug we ran across a group of wiklups whose owners, crouched about their grinding stones, engaged in an animated conversation which kept them unaware of our presence until one of our number stole quite close to a group of women, one of whom she touched on the shoulder before her presence was discovered. Immediately all three squaws covered their heads, and sent up a frightful chorus of wails that showed anger and abject fear. The "spell" had to be counteracted by a suitable offering of money.

Josie Station, an Apache belle of local distinction, is very plump and rather pretty in spite of her very dark complexion. She delights in the possession of 700 yards of many-colored beads, all of which she distributes about her person on state occasions. Her necklace weighs a trifle over five pounds, and is composed of 300 strands of tiny beads crudely bunched together. She is to marry a Tucson graduate of her own tribe, who will presumably return to the ways of his fathers as soon as he severs his school affiliation, for it is a significant and unfortunate fact that not 3 per cent. of the so-called educated Indians adhere to the teachings of their white preceptors.

THE TRICKS OF TIME.

Some Examples in the Use or Meaning of Words.

Pall Mall Gazette.

It is now nearly 200 years since Dean Swift proposed to establish in this country an academy, such as that of France, for "correcting and ascertaining" the English language. Are many people aware what exactly would be the result of an institution of this kind? Probably not. For its effects would be mainly negative, and hence not likely to attract attention; and few men are philologists, or even sufficiently interested in the history of language to realize that words are born, and live, and die as we do, and that in the interval they are subjected to insidious changes of fashion—affecting them where they can be affected in meaning and spelling and pronunciation—and that a British Academy would put an end to all this.

But as yet fate or chance, or whatever the god of dictionaries may be called, has a free hand. And to the fact that time plays such unkind pranks upon poor, harmless words, making them vulgar, perhaps, or ridiculous, we owe the lighter side of philology. So that when we take up an old version of the Bible—Wycliffe, say, or Coverdale, or Tyndale—we may read, with feelings, perhaps, not of unmixed reverence, that the Lord "trounced" Sisera and all his host, or that he "snubbed" his people. Or, looking a little further, we may see the beloved of King Solomon "hopping" among the mountains, and the Apostles, or the long-skirted elders of Israel, rending their clothes and "skipping" out among the people. "Lo," says Wycliffe, "he shall not 'nappe,' nether slepe that kepth Israel." And in translating Hebrews, xii, 22 ("But ye are come . . . unto an innumerable company of angels"), Tyndale, in perfect confidence of its fitness, uses the unhappy expression, "a 'sight' of angels." But, indeed, we do not need to go so far back. Look at the seventeenth verso of the seventh Psalm of our modern Bible. "His mischief," says David, "shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own 'pate.'"

Some strange discoveries we make, too, among the poets. "Ye sacred 'imps' that on Parnasso dwell," sings Spencer, in an ardent invocation of the Muses. And let us look at the opening lines of another poem long forgotten:

O Israel! O household of the Lord!
O Abraham's brats! O brood of blessed seed!

Brats and brood! Could we better this? But poor Gascoigne intended neither jest nor profanity; and Milton, a greater than he, writes thus of Christ's temptation on the mountain, when Satan, having shown him the kingdoms of the world, bears Him back to the wilderness:

Our Savior, meek and with untroubled mind,
After His aery jaunt, though hurried sore,
Hungry and cold, betook him to his rest.

Strange that words which have been applied with reverence to the highest should fall so low.

But the hand of time moves ever slowly and touches gently, and these changes, we may be sure, grotesque as they seem to us, came very gradually. We have but to think a moment to see that something of the kind is going on now. Take the case of pronunciation, where we are dealing with what is relatively obvious and simple, for ten men can tell how a word is pronounced for one who can say what it means. Have not many of us heard old people talk of rev-enue or commit-tee instead of reve-nue and com-mittee, the first word following the rule of change in English pronunciation—that the accent should be thrown back to the beginning—the second being a rare exception? And did not Samuel Rogers complain that the new fangled pronunciation bal-cony made him sick? He, good man, had been brought up to call it balco-ny, and that is not so very long ago. So that whether we are governed by rule or by exception, whether we are governed by law or chance, we have to face the certainty that our pronunciation of many words will sound as old-fashioned to our grandchildren as committee does to us.

But, whether it makes us feel young, or whether it makes us feel old, the habit of noticing words and of inquiring into the origin of common phrases is an excellent one, and, unfortunately, not common. Take some of the stock political expressions one finds in every newspaper, for example. The "man in the street," whom the Boer war has made famous, has Emerson for his parent. And Horace Walpole has the phrase "little islander" which has, perhaps, a family likeness to the damning epithet "little Englander." And what of slang terms which we are accustomed to think of as American and modern and wholly reprehensible? Alas, Horace Walpole, the typical fine gentleman of the Georgian courts and literature, talks—it is almost too shocking to relate—about "sitting guzzling" and of being "as drunk as an owl," both epithets, we hasten to say, descriptive of others, not himself. And Dr. Burney, the historian of music and astronomy, the friend of Johnson and Burke, is actually found writing to his daughter in 1795, "The young Lady Spencer and I have become very thick." But, more surprising still, that celebrated daughter herself writes in her diary: "I sneaked out," "I had a vile cold," "Did you ever know such a toad?" all very direct, forcible expressions any schoolgirl will say. "Is it not a shocking thing, my dear, Susette," the author of "Evalina" writes (in 1780) to her favorite sister, "that I am obliged to write to you upon this decent paper . . . it always goes to my heart to treat you so genteelly."

And eight years later, when she has been exalted to a post in Queen Charlotte's household, we find little Fanny, fresh from a royal visit to Gloucester, and look in her diary again. "I will not detail it," she says, "for any Gloucester guide would beat me hollow at that work." Strange! We did not think the literary ladies of the 18th century would have permitted themselves expressions so unclassical as these; and, least of all, the first of British lady novelists, Dr. Johnson's darling little Burnby. After all, no doubt, we do injustice to that poor century; life was not all made up of tears and swoons and sighs; there were naughty people, perhaps, who knew the right and did the wrong, then as now. Or is fashion to blame again? and were these respectable literary expressions and their authors most innocent? If we remark that "we are afeard the price of tea is ris," we can scarcely hope to pass for literate persons; and yet, once upon a time, this was excellent English. And does not one of Fox's martyrs talk of his persecutors finding themselves "in the wrong box?" And do not certain old translators of Latin talk of some one "going to pot," asd of the Romans being "in the dumps" after their defeat at Cannae? And Milton surely uses somewhere one unbeautiful expression, "to save one's bacon!" So that we must not be hard on the little keeper of the robes. Perhaps Fanny Burney and her good father come out scathless after all.

Why Japanese Naval Officers Excel Russians

Interesting Article on Academics of Russia and Japan

The August number of the Navy League Journal contains an interesting article on the naval academies of Russia and Japan and the system of selecting and educating naval cadets. The incidents of the present war have thus far proved the Japanese system the best, for no changes have been made in naval commands of squadron or ships, while admirals and captains are shifted about in the Russian fleet. The Naval Academy at St. Petersburg was founded about 200 years ago, while that of Japan, at Etajima, an island, dates only from 1870. Entrance to the Russian Naval Academy is open to boys between the ages of 12 and 14 years who are the sons of naval officers or of noblemen. About 100 cadets enter each year, the education of whom is simply academic during the first three years. The professional training begins with the fourth year, and after that the youngster may pass the examination for promotion to ensign. There are two weak features in this system, namely, the initial selection and the subsequent training, which latter does not tend to establish the pupil's professional fitness until he has spent at least three years at the academy.

In Japan entrance examinations are strictly competitive and open to youths between the ages of 15 and 20 years, excepting, of course, those married or who have undergone any serious punishment, and bankrupts. The average number entering is about 200. The course is three years, with short vacations and monthly, half-yearly and yearly examinations, at which their standing is fixed. Professional subjects are taken up at the start and the cadets receive practical training on ships and steam launches, while even part of the vacations is given to drills on board the ships. A cruise of eight months in a training squadron terminates the educational course as midshipmen, and they are then distributed to the vessels of the regular fleet as junior officers. The entire cost of maintenance of the cadets while at the academy is borne by the Government.

The practical results of the Russian and Japanese systems of naval education are being demonstrated. The theoretical education, very much like that at Annapolis, together with hard and constant practical training on board ships, produces for Japan a class of officers thoroughly familiar with their profession. Dash, skill and endurance are the rule, not the exception, of the Mikado's naval officers, while the Russians have not, as a class, given much evidence in these qualities. Then, again, the disparity in ages of officers in important commands in the two navies is also an important factor, for while the average age of five Russian admirals is 57.5 years, two being 60 and the youngest 54 years, the five Japanese admirals average 49.5 years, the youngest being 46 and the oldest 54 years. Of five Russian commanders of battleships, the oldest is 53 and the youngest 51 years, the average being 52 years, while a corresponding number of Japanese captains range from 44 to 49 years and their average is only 45.8 years.

The London Engineer, of recent date, contains some reliable and interesting information respecting the condition of the Japanese and Russian warships after their trying service of the past six months. The facts are given by officers in the Far East who were in the position to know and the deductions drawn from these naval lessons may be briefly summarized as follows: The impact of heavy projectiles has a strong tendency to affect the alignment of machinery by shock, but less than might be expected upon boilers. All small vessels, especially torpedo craft, wear out quickly and lose in speed as the result of hard work, while the deterioration of big ships is considerably less. Cylindrical boilers have proved inferior to the water-tube variety. In the early days of the war the Russian destroyers were outmatched by the Japanese, but the hard and almost incessant use of the latter have done much to equalize this and the two flotillas are of about the same efficiency.

Regarding the condition of the larger Japanese ships before the recent battle, which proved disastrous to the Russians, little was known, except that the armored cruiser Iwate was still good for twenty-one knots, but that the Asama's speed had been reduced to eighteen knots. Of the Russian ships the Bayan, Gromoboi, Rossia and Askold were in good steaming condition; the Novik's original speed of twenty-five knots had diminished to barely twenty knots, and the Retvizan was in a sad plight, as her machinery was thrown out of alignment when torpedoed. The Cesarevitch had suffered no damage to the machinery, while the Pallada and Pobieda had been repaired and were in fair shape.

An armored cruiser of a new type is on the German naval programme for the present financial years. The ship is to be of 10,000 tons and to have a speed of 22½ to 23 knots. The largest cruisers of that class now in course of completion are the Roon and York, of 9,348 tons and 21 knots, launched in 1903-04.

There are strong probabilities that the batteries of future battleships will be composed of very heavy guns and small guns useful to repel torpedo attacks, and that intermediary calibers, such as eight, seven and six-inch, will be eliminated. The recent target fire practice has demonstrated that the heaviest guns were the most accurate. As battleships are intended chiefly to fight ships of their own class, the substitution of heavy guns for those of six-inch would seem to be a rational improvement. The Georgia class of six ships, of 14,948 tons, designed in 1899, are to have four twelve-inch, eight eight-inch and twelve six-inch guns, the total weight of which, with ammunition, is 1,417 tons, and the Connecticut class of five 16,000-ton ships, designed in 1902-03, are to carry four twelve-inch, eight eight-inch and twelve seven-inch guns, weighing, with the secondary battery, 1,535 tons. The increase of 118 tons is due chiefly to the substitution of seven-inch for six-inch and additional weight without compensating advantage. The range of these guns varies, of course, considerably. The penetrating power of a shell from the twelve-inch gun at, say 3,000 yards, is three and a half times greater than that of a shell from the six-inch.

According to ordnance tables a twelve-inch projectile will penetrate 14.34 inches of Krupp armor at 3,000 yards; an eight-inch armor-piercing shot 6.61 inches; a seven-inch will penetrate 6.5 inches and a six-inch shot will pierce 4.24 inches. The object in having the smaller caliber guns was for these to destroy unprotected or lightly protected gun positions and to complete the breach made by the heavy guns. For such purposes the six-inch gun appears to be as competent as the eight-inch and seven-inch, which weigh considerably. The weight of four twelve-inch guns, with mounts and ammunition, is 475 tons, which in the Georgia class represent about 33 per cent. and in the Connecticut class 30 per cent. of the total ordnance weight. Eight twelve-inch guns would therefore weigh 950 tons and leave 467 tons and 585 tons weight to be utilized for the secondary battery and increased protection to the gun positions.

A PRETTY STORY.

The passing away of Lady Henry Lennox has recalled to a writer in the Onlooker a pretty story:—"Lady Henry owned wonderful jewels, and her rows of big pearls were quite exceptionally fine. Mr. White, of Ardarroch, her second husband (she was three times married), was a very wealthy man, and once had a peerage offered him. When he informed his wife of the occurrence, instead of eagerly welcoming the proposed honor, she begged him to decline it, saying that he had never served his country, nor as yet done anything to merit such a reward. He said little at the time but in the end, declined the offer of a peerage. Later on, when his wife was with him in the sitting-room, he opened the drawer of a desk, and showed her a single row of splendid pearls, which he gave her, saying that he had been greatly touched by her high-minded and unworldly spirit. Moreover on each anniversary of that day, he presented her with another row of beautiful pearls. Hence her magnificent necklace, which, I believe, is left to Princess Edward of Saxe-Wiemar, but ultimately goes to her niece, the Marchioness of Hamilton.

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What The Defender Sees

The Tale of Nan Shan

It was in the Japanese hospital camp near Pit Se Wo that I came across Ivan Ivanovitch. He was pointed out to me by the Japanese as a man who had killed three and wounded two in the trenches at Nan Shan before he himself was wounded and captured. I looked in the direction pointed out, and saw sitting on a bench in front of one of the Chinese cottages, now a Japanese hospital, a tall, dark bearded corporal of the Russian Frontier Guards, with his leg bandaged up. I went up and spoke to him, gave him a drink of whisky from my flask, and finally offered him ten dollars if he would tell me all he had seen and done at Nan Shan. This is what he said:—

AN IMPREGNABLE POSITION.

"We were ordered out of Port Arthur to Nan Shan. There were already some fortifications there, and guns mounted, but we worked for four days digging intrenchments and putting up entanglements, while the Engineers laid down mines and built the emplacements for the big guns. Hundreds of Chinese coolies were at work as well. On the fifth day after our arrival, instead of being called to work, we were told to rest, as the trenches were finished. I was nearly on the top of Nan Shan, in the third trench, and had therefore an excellent view. At the very top, some forty feet up, was a bomb-proof lookout station, and here were General Bragovitch and his staff. Below me, half-way down the hill, were more trenches, all filled with men; between us the whole ground, some fifty yards, was mined and closed by barbed wire entanglements. At the foot of the hill were another trench and more entanglements; to the left Nan Shan Shan sloped down to the bay where the gunboat Bogyr lay. To the right Nan Shan extended into smaller hills, all crowned with trenches, barbed wire entanglements and mines. On every hill and in every good position were guns in bombproof emplacements, in bastions and in gun pits. There were eighty guns in all, from the huge fortress gun to the little machine gun. In front, as far as the eye could see, were small hills and bare fields, with here and there a Chinese village. The railway ran straight north, a long, thin, black line, disappearing in the skies, and over the fields curved away two roads, one to Mukden, the other to the Yalu. Far away to the right across the hills, I could see a little smoke in the sky from the Japanese ships at Pit Se Wo. It was a bright and beautiful morning. In the fields in front were no signs of war, except here and there a Cossack patrol coming or going. Signallers also could be seen semaphoring, and in the distance a helio or two was winking. We were pleased at having nothing to do, and some of us lay on the grass and slept, others gathered into groups and sang and smoked. I and some others looked out over the hills to Pit Se Wo and, looking at all the trenches and entanglements, we said to ourselves: It will need more men than there are in the whole Japanese army to take Nan Shan, so we shall not see them for a long time yet.

THE CANNON'S OPENING ROAR.

"As if in answer to us, we saw a helio some three miles away begin winking rapidly, and a patrol came galloping into sight out of the distance. The officers near by, where a large telescope was, began to get excited and talk quickly. I looked and looked, but could see nothing except the helio and the patrol. I listened for a long time but could see nothing either. Now another helio began winking excitedly, then another and another; two or three more Cossacks appeared galloping down the road from Pit Se Wo; and still I could see nothing in the distance beyond. Now three sotnias of Cossacks and a battery appeared on the left and galloped up the road to Pit Se Wo. I strained my eyes looking, but could see nothing, nothing, except those winking helios. At eleven o'clock I was half asleep when a comrade shook me and said, 'Listen.' I sat up and listened. Far away to the north there was a faint boom, and, nearer still an answering boom. The wind was coming our way, and now and then we could hear a faint patter, patter, mixed up with the booming. We were all up now listening and looking, but we could see nothing. The helios out on the hills in front were still winking away, and another sotnia of Cossacks was going up the road. Then suddenly the Pit Se Wo Road, which had been empty before except for an occasional messenger became crowded. From the hills to the north came twenty or thirty carts, all with the Red Cross flying. In front and behind came horsemen and men on foot, all wending their way slowly back. Now and then a man left the road and lay down beside it. Now and then a messenger pushed his way through and galloped on towards us. But the road was no longer bare; a continual stream of men and carts came down it. Soon they passed round the hill to our left and got to safety behind us, and yet more came. It made us thoughtful, that long, continuous stream of wounded and others coming back from meeting the Japanese. But, Pah! what could the Japanese, what could anybody do against Nan Shan, against trenches like ours and guns like ours? And all the time the booming went on in the distance. Surely we should see something now; but, no, beyond those helios and the wounded there was nothing.

A DISHEARTENING SIGHT.

"Suddenly, about 2 p.m., I saw a gleam or two in the distance, and, borrowing some glasses from a sergeant, I saw mounted figures about three and a half miles away, but whether Cossacks or Japanese I could no tell. Now the patter, patter got louder; the booming sounded nearer. The helios on the right near the shore, stopped working, and soon we saw the signallers galloping back. Then suddenly, just where they had been, a cloud of dust went up as a shell struck the ground. A suppressed 'Ah!' went all along the trench. Then another shell followed and then another. The other helios stopped, and all along these hills in front we saw the white blotches of smoke as shell after shell burst. One burst on the road in the middle of a group of wounded. Some Cossacks came back, then the battery, but no longer eight guns, only six, and only half the horses. The stream of men on the road became thicker; more Cossacks came galloping back, now from this side, now from that; and all the time the shells were bursting all over the front. We were all expecting to see the Japanese appear, when suddenly, with a jar that shook the ground, bang went the great gun just above us; bang, bang other guns all along Nan Shan followed suit. We had to shout to hear each other, and then could hardly hear. The ground shook with the thunder of the guns, as all the big guns and many of the field guns roared out at the enemy beyond those hills. Now and then we saw a shell burst, but mostly they fell out of sight. The Japanese, however, did not appear. No more Cossacks came over the hills, and some of them who had reformed were posted as picquets on the low hills in front. A watering cart and the soup carts went out to them. The stream of wounded too, had dwindled down to a few men now and then. A group of Cossacks with three prisoners passed quite close. Then suddenly the gunboat in the bay joined in the firing, and we saw the smoke of some Japanese ships out in the bay. There was nothing to be seen except the shells bursting on the hills in front, and the flashes of our big guns. Far away to the north a great column of dust was in the air, and on each side other columns of dust were going up as well. Then, suddenly, as is the way out here, it became dark, and as suddenly the guns were still, and absolute silence reigned.

THE EVE OF THE ATTACK.

"It was a terrible night, bitterly cold, and no fires were allowed. As we sat and ate our meal we were a silent and rather thoughtful party. It makes one think to see our Cossacks coming back in disorder, and wounded men streaming along the road to the rear for five long hours. To see our battery go out full of life, and come back a battered, helpless crowd, minus half their horses and two guns. We did not see the losses the Japanese had suffered; we all saw our men going out full of life and energy, and then coming back a broken crowd of wounded and beaten men, driven back by some irresistible force that we could not see. The evening hymn was sung very low and quietly that night. Many men doubtless prayed to God, as I did, that the entanglements, the mines and trenches, and the great guns on the hills would stop those Japanese on the morrow, and as my prayers meandered off into thoughts of that stream of wounded comrades coming back, and the Cossacks ever retiring, I gradually fell asleep. About 1, or may be 2, a. m., I awoke cramped and stiff, and, seeing my comrade Ignatieff standing near me, I joined him, and together we gazed into the darkness to the north. Far away to the north a cottage was burning, and the red glare seemed to stand out in the darkness. Nearer still were some moving lights. Field searchlights I think they must have been, evidently the Japs searching for their wounded. Here and there signal lamps shone out, hard at work. Of most of them we only caught a glimpse now and then, but on the road near the picquet line was a lamp which shone full at us, and was working hard.

WHAT THE SEARCHLIGHT SHOWED.

"From Kinchau Fort a searchlight swept the hills continuously with a great white beam of light. Far away out at sea other searchlights were signalling and flashing in the sky. Twice we heard the report of a rifle, but otherwise all was still. After about half an hour I was just going to lie down again, when I saw a flash; it looked really like a spark. In an instant there were a hundred sparks playing around where I knew a picquet was; then we heard a crash of musketry, more sparks, and a sound of cheering came to our ears. Then the searchlight from Kinchau turned in that direction, and exactly as you see shadows on a white screen, so I saw a lot of running men, and others pouring over the top of the hill after them. The searchlight turned away at once and continued to flash over the hills. Everywhere there seemed to be black, running figures. Now we could see the sparks again, and from far away to the right, down to the seashore on the left, there seemed to be sparks everywhere, and the crack, crack of rifle fire. Now bugles began to blow in the distance and in our rear, and for an hour we all stood to arms in the trenches. A battery on the left joined in, and the flashes of the guns showed up well against the darkness. The cheering and the rifle fire seemed to roll from right to left, and back again; then suddenly as quickly as it had begun, it died away again, and, except for an occasional shot and the rumble of ambulance wagons on the road, all was silent.

"A short time before dawn we were all awakened and filed silently out of the trenches to the soup carts behind the hill, where we got our good hot soup and some black bread each. In half an hour we were ordered back, and it rapidly grew light. Suddenly it became quite light, and the sun began to show above the horizon. For nearly ten minutes there was absolute silence, and we looked anxiously across to those distant hills, but not a living thing was visible. Our Cossacks had gone and the only things to be seen were some dead horses and a broken cart or two on the road. I looked at our guns, and they didn't look as if they were about to reopen fire; the hills where the enemy were seemed deserted and bare.

THE SEARCHING SHRAPNEL

"Suddenly I saw a small gunboat coming into the bay, and the Bogyr began firing; in two hours she fled, being driven away by the Japanese and some hours afterwards struck a mine further down the coast and sank with all hands. No sooner did the sound of the Bogyr's guns reach our ears than with a deafening crash our guns opened. From the bay to Kinchau gun after gun joined in, and all along those hills, three miles away, where yesterday our picquets stood, our own shells were bursting. Great columns of earth and dust went up. The shrappel made little white blobs, like cotton-wool flakes in the sky over the hills as they burst. But no answer came. What were we firing at? There were no men that we could see on those hills. Would the Japanese never fire, were our gunners panic-stricken, or what had happened? And then suddenly half-a-dozen of us gave an exclamation, for there, not 2,000 yards to our front, we had clearly seen a figure. Still nearer was another, and behind him a third; on the left another and another. The enemy's scouts, no doubt, looking for our guns and inspecting the position, for none, or very few, of our men were out there. Soon we saw one of them in front of us signalling back, and then another. But where were our scouts, our Cossacks; why did they not stop them? Ah, here they come, and into view swept a hundred or so Cossacks, riding straight out; another patrol was further to the left. In an instant not a Japanese was to be seen. Below us the downs and fields were stretched out in a sort of panorama, with two or three parties of Cossacks galloping out. But not a Japanese was visible. Then suddenly a Cossack went down. We heard no report, saw no smoke, only the man fall; then another and another. Now a Japanese gun speaks, and there is a white blob in the air over the nearest Cossack patrol. There is another flash, a little black smoke, and another white blob hangs in the air just in front of them; now six white puffs are there, seven, twelve, and the Cossacks have disappeared. Spread over some 300 yards, in men and horses, almost half those Cossacks are lying mangled on the grass, and the remainder scattered over the country, come galloping back; those white blobs seem to continually hover over them. Shrapnel is indeed a dreadful thing!

A TERRIBLE BOMBARDMENT.

"The instant the Cossacks turn, the Japanese scouts appear again, and now they seem to be nearer. The Japanese guns are silent again. Why do they not fire? I look along the line of our trenches, and see the reason. I can see a small flash from the guns and a slight haze, but the Japanese so far away cannot see anything, so they await their scout's information, and soon they get it, for the earth thrown up in our gunpits and emplacements is very dry, and as it is shaken by each discharge a small cloud of dust rises up around each gun, especially the big ones. Surely the scouts have marked these clouds by now? Ah! there they go! There is a scream in the air and a shell flies over our head. We hear the faint boom of a gun a second or two later. As it bursts behind Nan Shan, the whole hill seems shaken by the concussion. Boom, boom go the Japanese guns, but we can hardly hear them in the noise of our own guns. Bang, bang go shells all along Nan Shan, great columns of earth and stone go up, and huge pits and holes begin to show in the hill-side, while the others crouch still lower, and obediently we lie down in the bottom. Bang goes a shrapnel just over us, and patter, patter come the bullets all around. My God! what was that? and half of us spring to our feet to see, while the others crouch stil lower, and almost hold their breath with horror, an awful roar has just sounded, stones were blown into our trench, and the loose earth from the parapet has covered us all with a fine dust. A shell has struck one of our mines, and between them they have blown a great rent in the hill. The wire entanglement is blown clear away, torn and twisted; the lower trench has a great gap rent in it. Thank God! the earth has covered it up, and what lies there cannot be seen, but we hear a scream or two, and a great bearded fellow, who must have barely escaped, is standing up at the edge of the gap rocking himself to and fro and weeping helplessly.

WRECK AND RUIN.

"Bang goes a shrapnel overhead, and 'Down!' shouts the captain again, beating a man down with his sword. Too late; three or four men have been hit, and lie groaning in the trench. Their wounds are bound up as best they can be, but there is no time to take them away and nobody to do it, for the Japanese are advancing. I get up and look through my loophole, and there on those hills far away I can see long lines of black figures coming steadily forward. Overhead are the white blobs made by our shrapnel, but it does not stop them. I look to see where the enemy's scouts are, and there, 1,500 yards away, I see them, no longer single scouts, but a long line steadily advancing; behind is another and another line. The whole country seems covered by little black dots, coming on and on. I also catch a glimpse of a helio winking, and then down again. There is a crash behind us, and the great gun in the bastion topples over, a cloud of dust goes up, a mangled body falls half-way down the slope and rolls into our trench, and the gun is no more. Then the order comes, '1,600 yards' volleys,' and we man the loopholes and commence firing. It seems useless, however, for never do the Japanese pause; on and on come those long thin lines. Now and then I see a dot lie still and not move again, but it makes no difference. The same number always seem to be there, and always advancing. I can see that some signals are being made, and now the shrapnel fire increases. Bang, bang the shells burst all over the trenches. The trench below is half empty, and we are losing fast. It is impossible to aim straight, and several men crouch down again without orders. Gradually we cease firing, and all are crouching in the trench again. The captain is dead and nobody rebukes us. We simply lie there wondering when the Japanese will come. The roar of our guns and the bang of the Japanese shells exploding go on. Two or three shells have pitched in or near our trench, and the trench is beginning to look wrecked indeed. Wounded men are crawling or staggering away, others crying and moaning.

THE ADVANCE TO THE ASSAULT

"There were four of our big guns near us, and only one is working; the others all look drunken wrecks. Half-a-dozen wild eyed men suddenly tumble over the parapet into the trench. They have come from the lower trench, and swear that not another man is left alive there. All around the quick-firers and machine guns are rat-tat-tatting away. From the flank out at sea shells begin to arrive and to take us in flank, and nearly 400 yards of trench is deserted, the men crowding into the covered portion. For another hour this went on, and then the gunboats had to retire on account of the tide. The fire from our front slackened too, and we began to have time to breathe. Our water we had finished long ago, but luckily it was not very hot. Then gradually a new note entered into the firing; instead of only boom, bang, and the pattering of shrapnel bullets, a sharp ping, ping began to be heard, and the thud of rifle bullets in the earth. Somehow this made us wake up, and soon we answered the Japanese fire, and when two or three hundred men came in from the reserves to reinforce us, every loophole was manned, and we began a steady fire on the advancing foe. But what a change! Instead of a few men far away they were no more than 800 yards away, and line upon line were advancing behind the firing line. Every stone, every mound and tree seemed to have a man behind it. And our fire did nothing. We were cursing and swearing. I fired furiously. 'Can't I hit them; won't they stop!' We cursed our rifles, our bullets, everything, but what was the use? Japanese fell right and left, but ever they were advancing. Nobody was at that tree a few minutes ago, now there is a Japanese behind a rock fifty yards nearer than the tree, and behind him are lines upon lines of Japanese, thousands and thousands of them all advancing, advancing. It made me feel so helpless. I fired and fired, others fired, our guns roared in impotent anger, and yet there they were, the Japanese advancing, never stopping, always coming on.

THE ASSAULT.

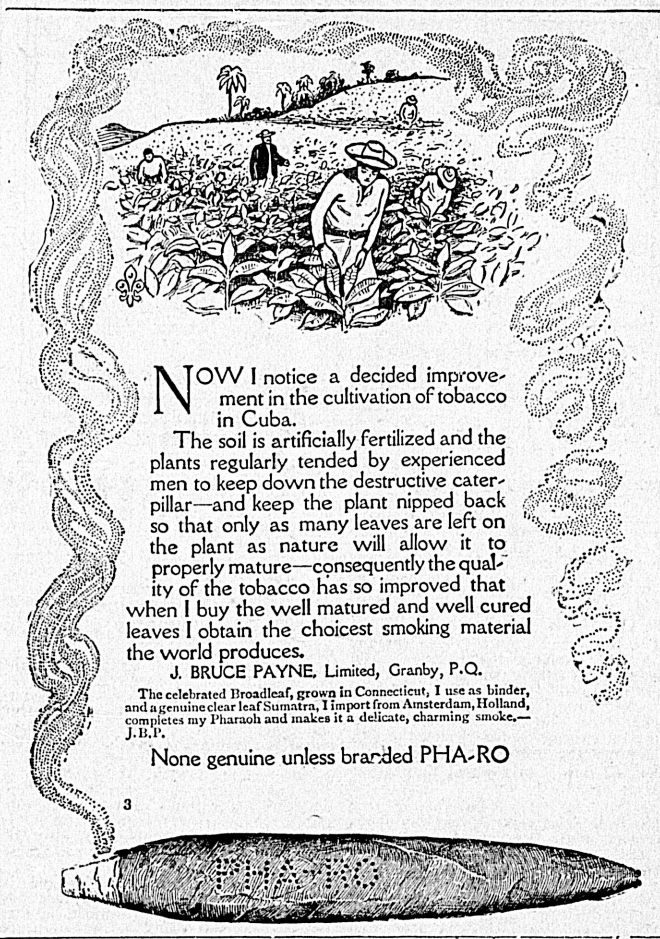
"Now they are collecting in swarms at the foot of our hill, behind every stone and rock, every tree has a Japanese behind it. In every fold of the earth, wherever there is cover, they gather; now ebbing forward, then drawing back, like the waves of the sea, they surge about below. The bullets come faster and faster; we fire furiously. Men are falling right and left in the trench; the shrapnel bursts in showers overhead. Suddenly the shrapnel ceases, on the instant a bugle rings out, then another and another, then a mighty roar that flood of Japanese surges forward and up the hill. Bayonets gleaming, men with set faces, snarling, shouting, roaring, on they come. In front are their officers waving them on; down goes one, up gets aurther in his place. We fire as hard as we can load, hardly aiming, simply jamming in the cartridges and firing point blank from the hip, shoulder, resting our rifles on the parapet, anyhow. The guns roar out, our machine guns clatter. Great lines seem to be cut out of theadvancing Japanese, and yet on they come. Wherever the wire entanglement has been blown away, they press through. Some carry axes and knives and cut through the entanglements, and, like the tide, they surge through and up. In the lower trenches a few of our men left there are instantly overwhelmed, and on surges the flood of Japanese. Now our reserves come pouring into the trenches. We redouble our fire and the second entanglement checks the Japanese. Although they break through in places where openings have been blown, they can stand no more. Fifty yards from our trenches they stop, and while some fling themeselves flat or behind their dead comrades, others seek shelter in the lower capaured trenches, and the remainder melt away down the hill to whatever cover they can find. It is an awful sight. Wherever the wire entanglement is intact it is fairly clear, but at all the gaps lie masses of Japandese dead piled one on the other. Almost at once the shrapnel begins again, and now those Japanese who are under cover near begin firing. We lose heavily, and the wounded and dead have to be passed out of the trenches to make room for the reserves.

THE END.

"As more lines come up, the Japanese gather strength, and again they surge up the hill, only to melt away again. Five times they came up that hill, and five times we sent them back. I saw an officer cheering on his men, blood streaming from two or more wounds, his right arm useless. He died within twenty yards of our trenches. But now there is a change. Although the Japanese are still coming on over the plain, a large number, a brigade, I think, have come along by the beach, and as the tide goes down they wade out into the water, and wading out to the left, began to envelop our flank. We have no quick-firers facing the beach, and the trenches are few. The water shimmers and gleams, and aiming is almost impossible. With very slight losses they reach the beach below Nan Shan, and begin to gather for the assault in the shallow water there. Suddenly I hear our bugles blowing, and, looking to the right, I see a reserve batallion charging down the hill into the water to drive the Japanese back. I saw little of the fight as now the shrapnel came faster than ever. Men fell right and left, many of the wounded Japanese must have been hit. The Japanese below us were swarming up again. The shrapnel did not cease this time and we lost more and more. On the right the fight was awful. They say the bay was red with blood along the shore by Nan Shan. Our men were driven back, and after them came the victorious Japanese. We fired and fired, and still Japanese were swarming everywhere and shrapnel bursting. Now they swarmed through the entanglement; the whole ground was covered with them. Suddenly the shrapnel ceased, and then, as we sprang erect to see better, the Japanese came pouring in. Here, there, everywhere were Japanese, their bayonets gleaming, their faces awful with the lust of killing. I sprang on to the parapet and leapt at them with my bayonett. Five men they say I killed before I was bayonetted in front and rear at the same time. I sank down with the shouts of the victorious Japanese ringing in my ears, and two hours later was picked up, and here I am a prisoner of war. The Japanese are very good, and I only hope I may stay until the war is over, for I do not want to see another Nan Shan. You are very good, Mr. Englishman. Some whisky? Ah! it is good, but vodka is better."



Kuroki's guns in action.
[Photographed by the Herald's Special Correspondent]



NOW I notice a decided improvement in the cultivation of tobacco in Cuba.

The soil is artificially fertilized and the plants regularly tended by experienced men to keep down the destructive caterpillar—and keep the plant nipped back so that only as many leaves are left on the plant as nature will allow it to properly mature—consequently the quality of the tobacco has so improved that when I buy the well matured and well cured leaves I obtain the choicest smoking material the world produces.

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THERAPION.

This preparation is unquestionably one of the most genuine and reliable Patent Medicines ever introduced, and has, we understand, been used in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan, Jobert, Velpeau, Maisonneuve, the well-known Chassaignac, and indeed by all who are regarded as authorities in such matters, including the celebrated Lallemand, and Roux, by whom it was some time since uniformly adopted, and that it is worthy the attention of those who require such a remedy we think there is no doubt. From the time of Aristotle downwards, a potent agent in the removal of these diseases has (like the famed philosopher's stone) been the object of search of some hopeful, generous minds; and far beyond the mere power—if such could ever have been discovered—of transmuting the baser metals into gold is surely the discovery of a remedy so potent as to replenish the failing energies of the confirmed *roué* in the one case, and in the other so effectually, speedily and safely to expel from the system without the aid, or even the knowledge, of a second party, the poisons of acquired or inherited disease in all their protean forms as to leave no taint or trace behind. Such is

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

THERAPION,

which may certainly rank with, if not take precedence of, many of the discoveries of our day, about which no little ostentation and noise have been made, and the extensive and ever-increasing demand that has been created for this medicine wherever introduced appears to prove that it is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. Therapion may be obtained of the principal chemists and merchants throughout the world.—*Diamond Fields Advertiser*, KIMBERLEY.

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NOTICE

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria having determined that it is desirable to have the proposed work of paving Johnson street from the easterly limit of Wharf street to the westerly limit of Douglas street with wooden block pavement on a concrete foundation, with granite curbs (where permanent sidewalks have not yet been laid, or ordered), carried out under the provisions of the "Local Improvement General By-Law," and the City Engineer and City Assessor having reported to the Council, in accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of the said by-law, upon the said work of improvement, giving statement showing the amount chargeable in each case against the various portions of real property benefited thereby, and said report having been adopted by the Council on the 29th instant,

NOTICE is hereby given that this report is open for inspection at the office of the City Assessor, City Hall, Douglas street.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B. C., August 30, 1904.

TENDERS will be received until the 10th instant for the erection of a 2-room schoolhouse at Ladysmith.

Plans and specifications can be seen on application to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Trustees.

C. H. RUMMING, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners at their next sitting as a Licensing Court for a transfer of the license for the sale of wines and liquors by retail upon the premises situate on Government street, and known as the Hotel Victoria, to Edward Cave.

E. E. LEASON.

Dated this 31st day of August, 1904.

All mineral rights are reserved by the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company within that tract of land bounded on the south by the southern boundary of Comox District, on the east by the Straits of Georgia, on the north by the 50th parallel, and on the west by the boundary of the E & N. Railway land grant.

LEONARD H. SOLLY,
Land Commissioner.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

IN THE MATTER of an application for a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to Lot Nine hundred and seventy-eight (978), Victoria City.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above land issued to Charles Malcolm Cookson, on the 9th day of August, 1901, and numbered 7031c.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office,
Victoria, B.C., 5th day of August, 1904.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next sitting of the Board of License Commissioners, I intend to apply for a transfer of the Retail Liquor License now held by me on the premises known as the Lighthouse Saloon, situated on the S. W. corner of Cormorant and Store Streets, to F. L. Smith, of this City.

HARRY MAYNARD.

LABOR DAY CELEBRATION

AT VICTORIA, B. C.

Monday, Sept. 5, 1904

Monster Parade, Sports and Games,
Seven Bands, Speeches, Dancing.

LADIES' TOMBOLA—Over 150 Prizes.
First Prize, Value $20.00

Ladies will be given a TOMBOLA TICKET at the gate in exchange for admission ticket. Do not fail to keep numbered coupon. Winning numbers will be published in the Colonist and Times Tuesday, September 6.

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